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SUZY HUTCHINSON ART DIRECTOR

REBECCA BOHANAN ASSOCIATE EDITOR

BERN MENDOZA ASSISTANT ART DIRECTOR

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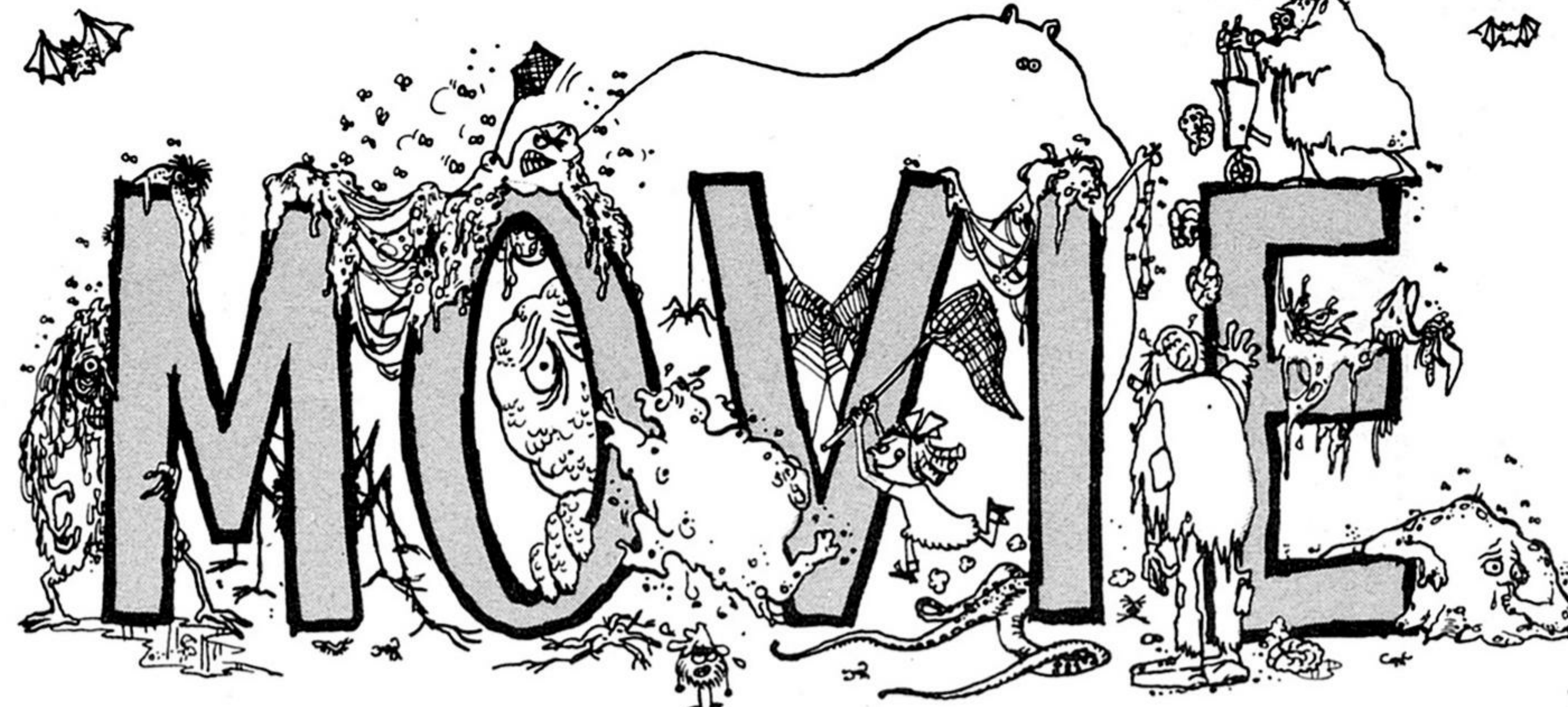
VARIOUS PLACES Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés

COVER ARTIST Bob Lizarraga

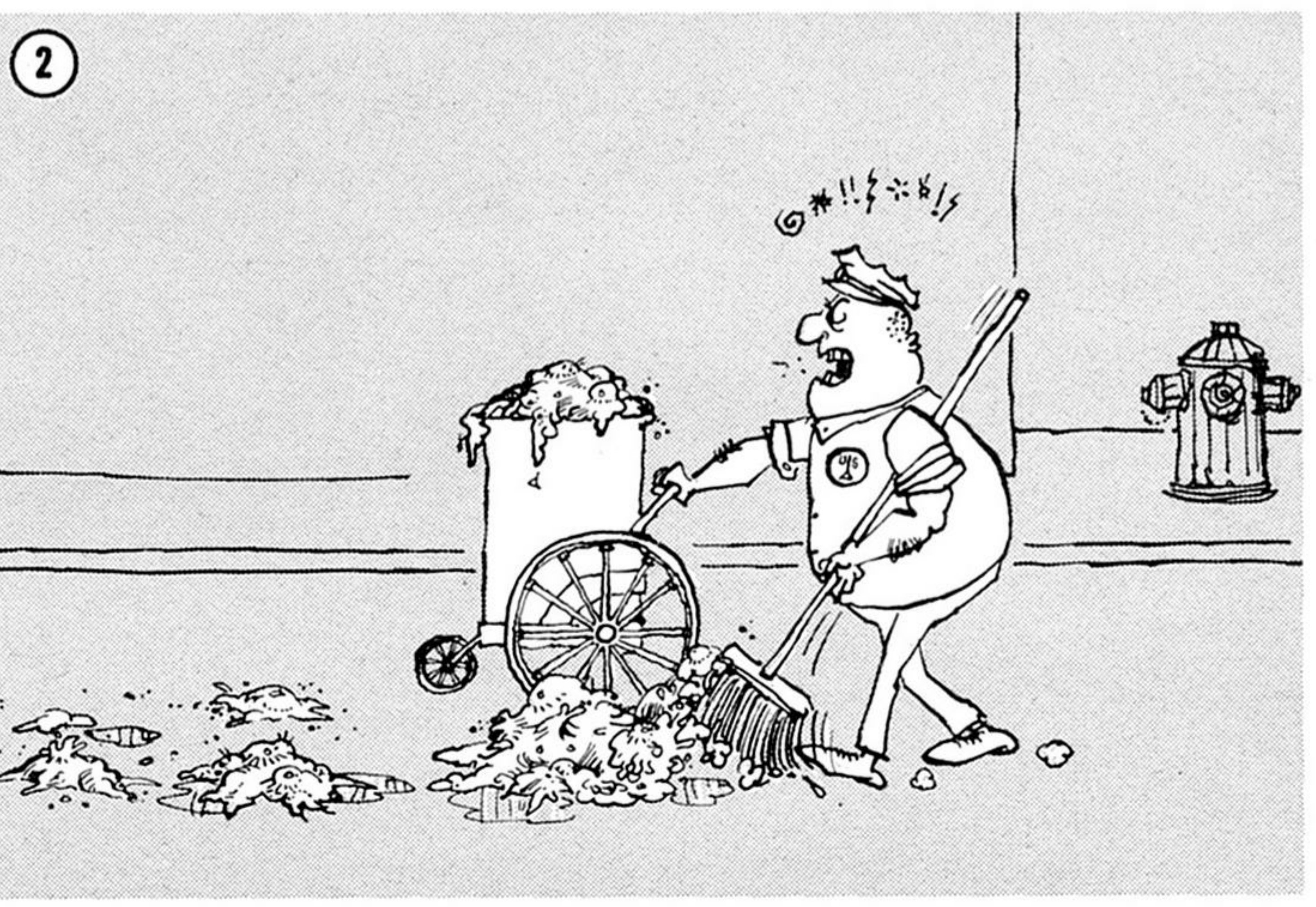
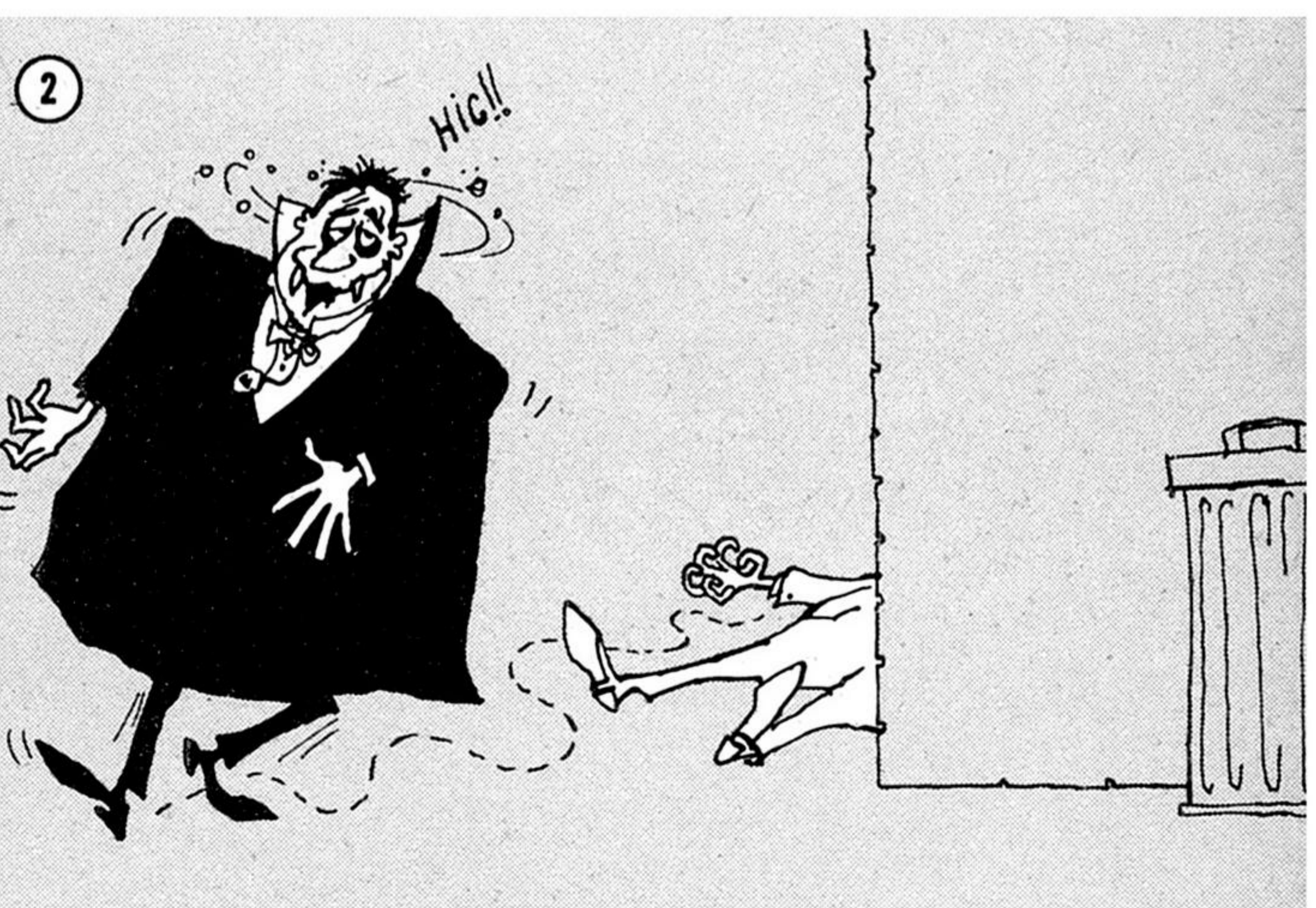
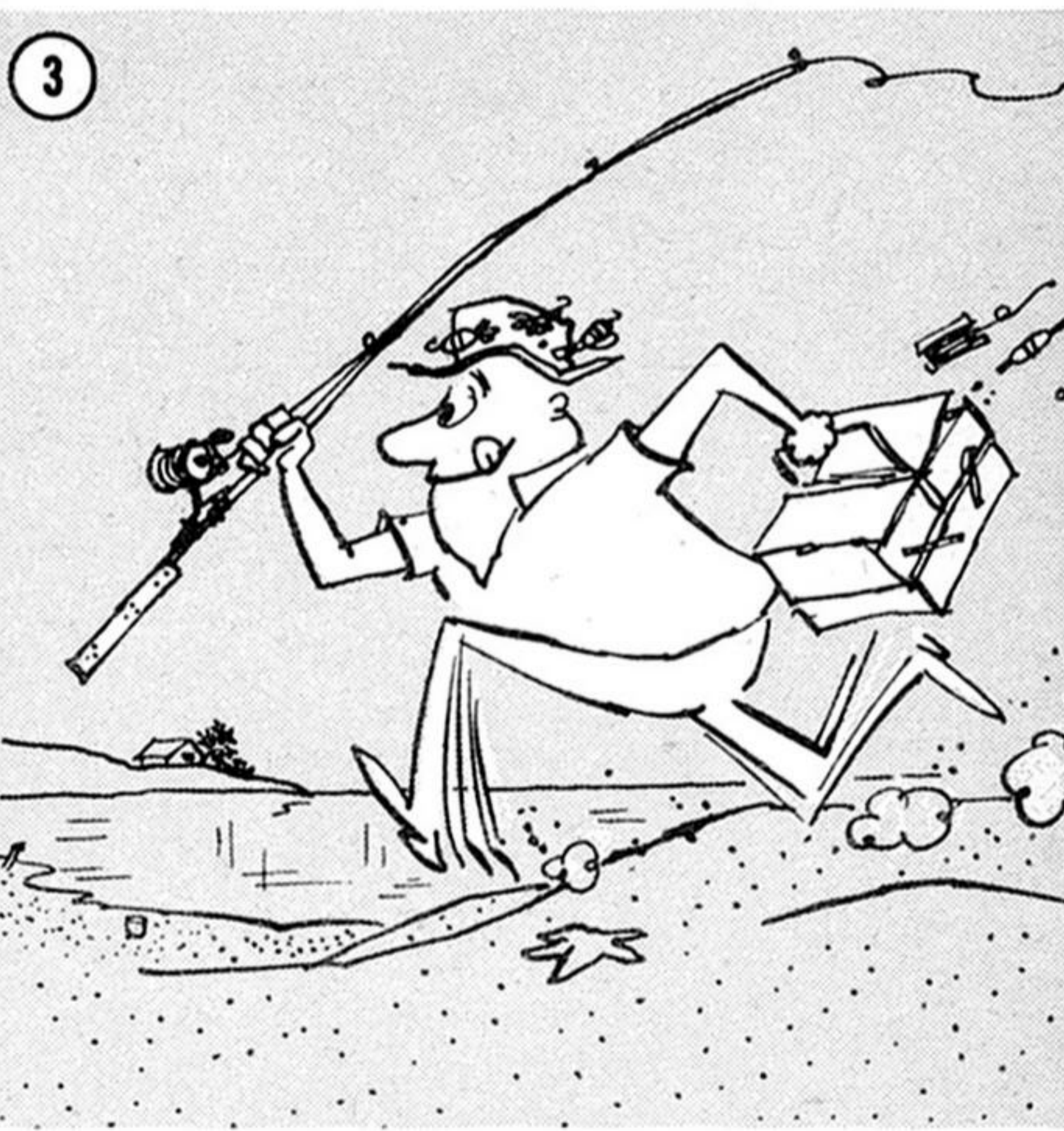
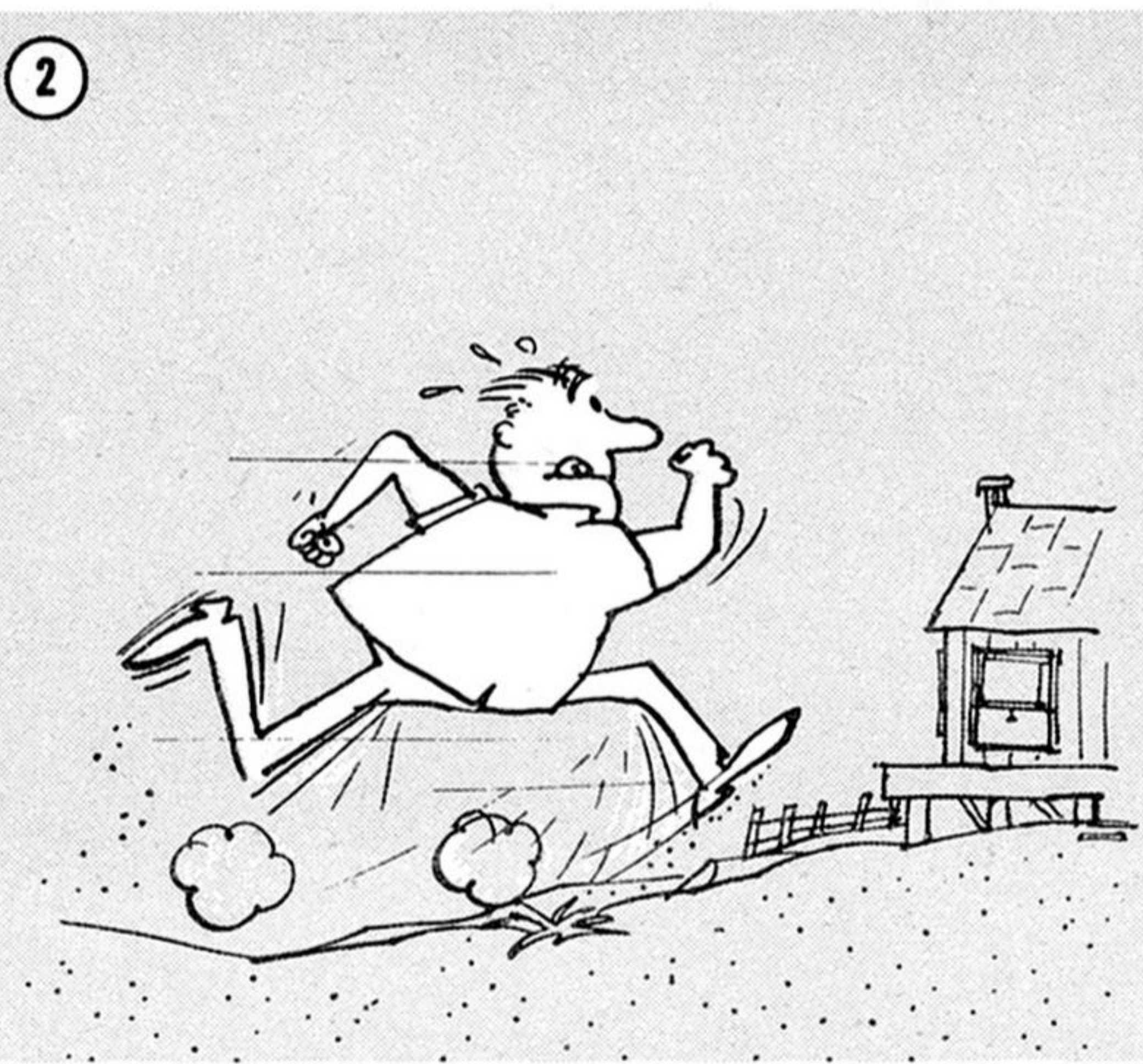
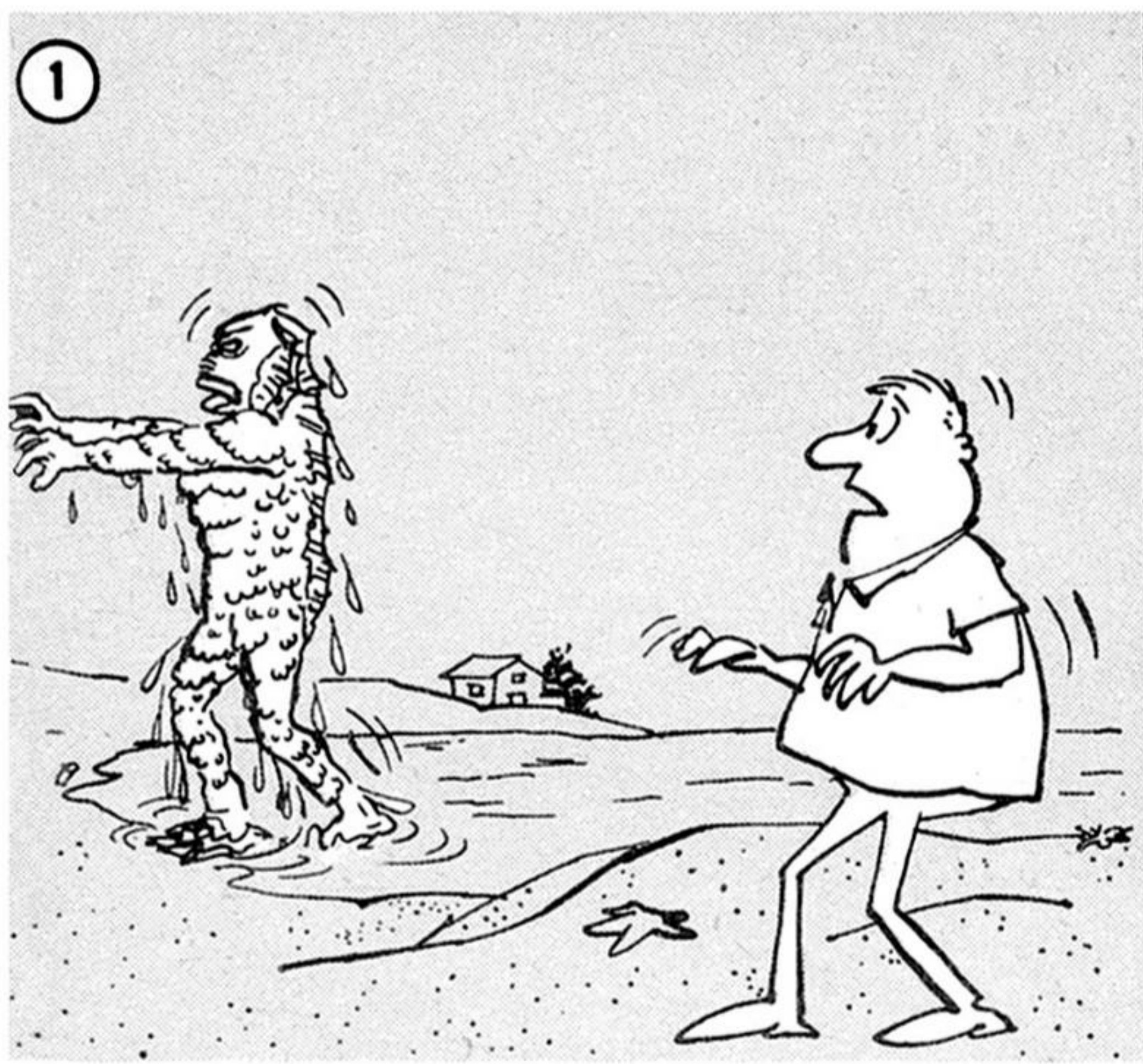
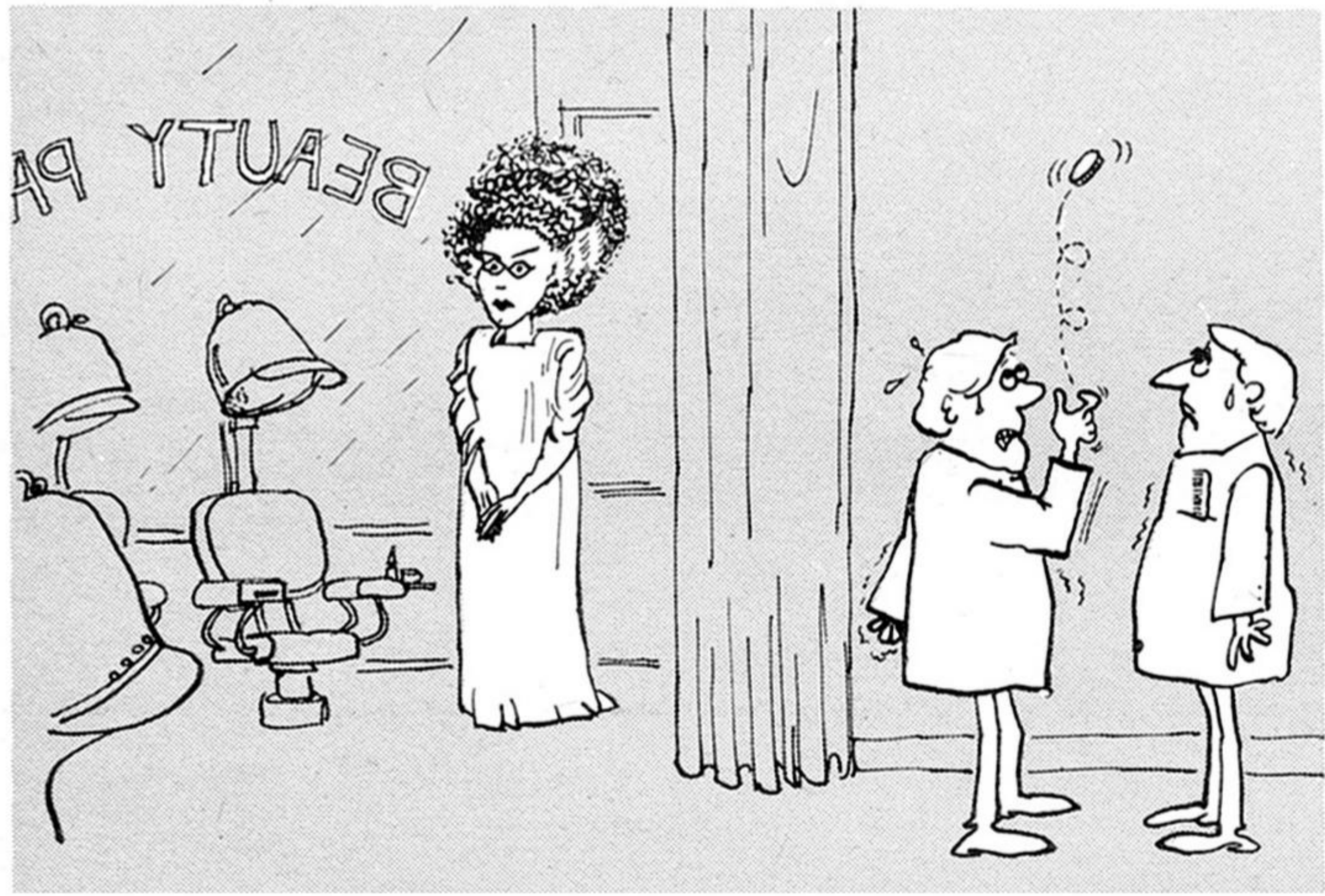
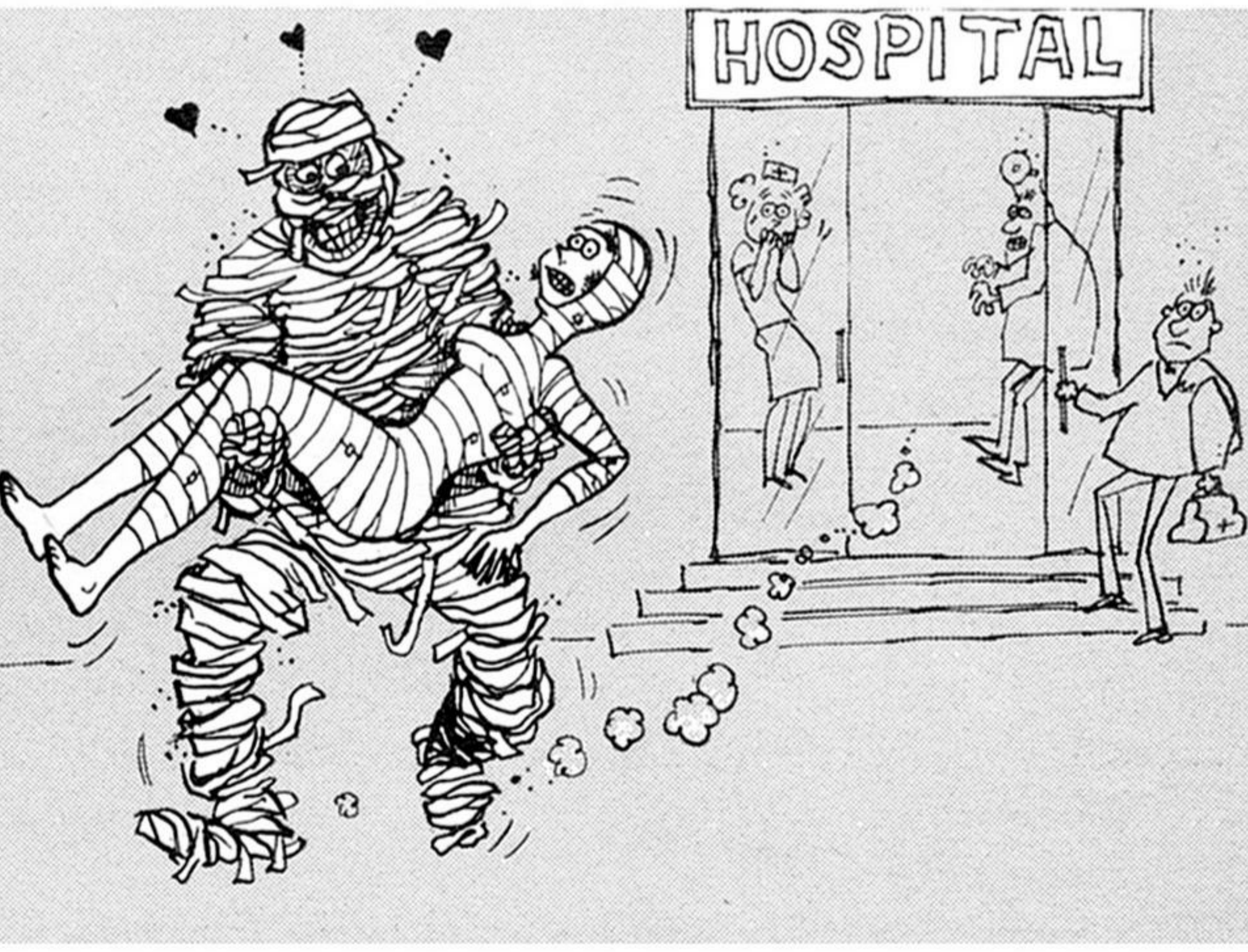
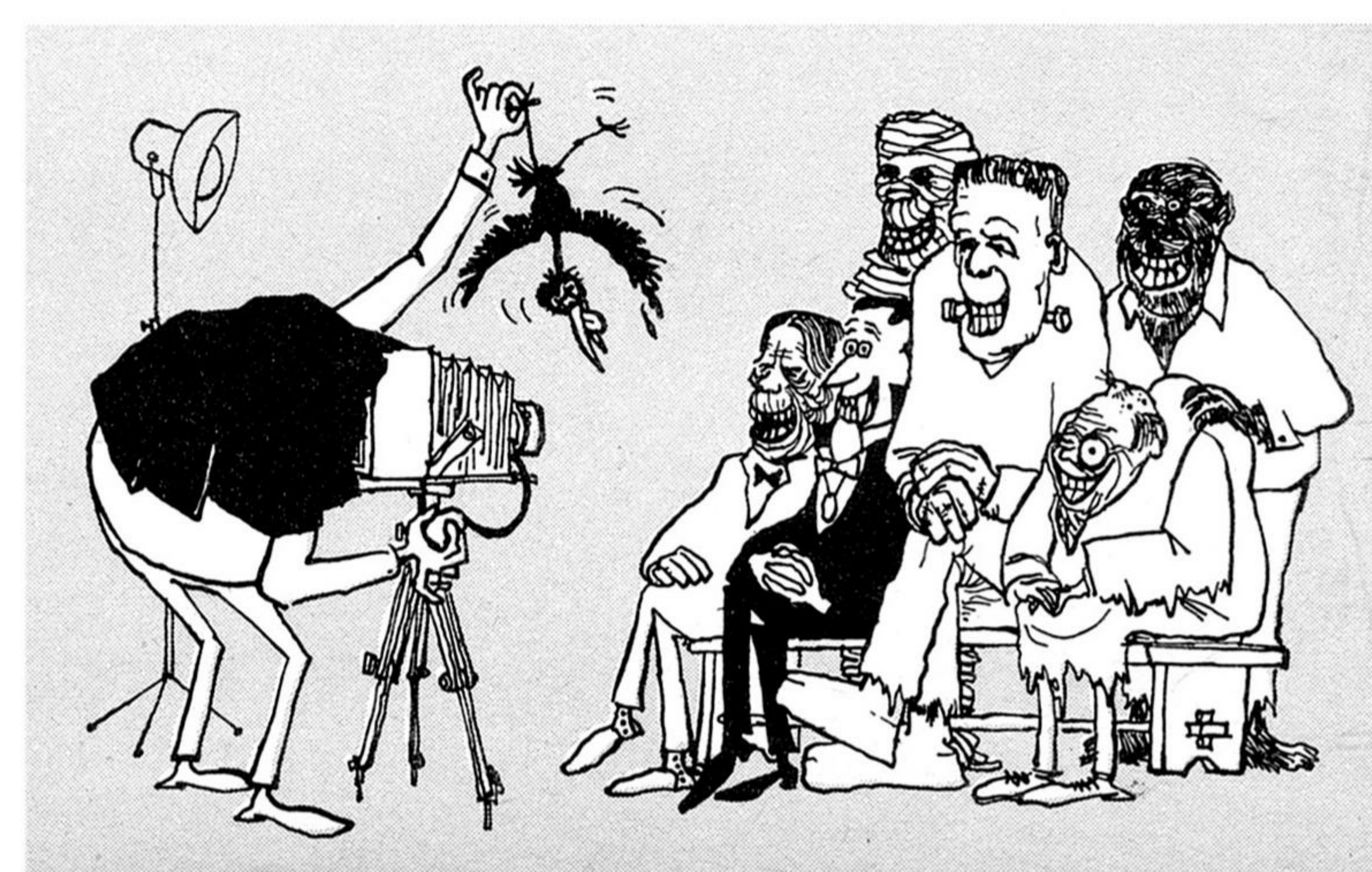
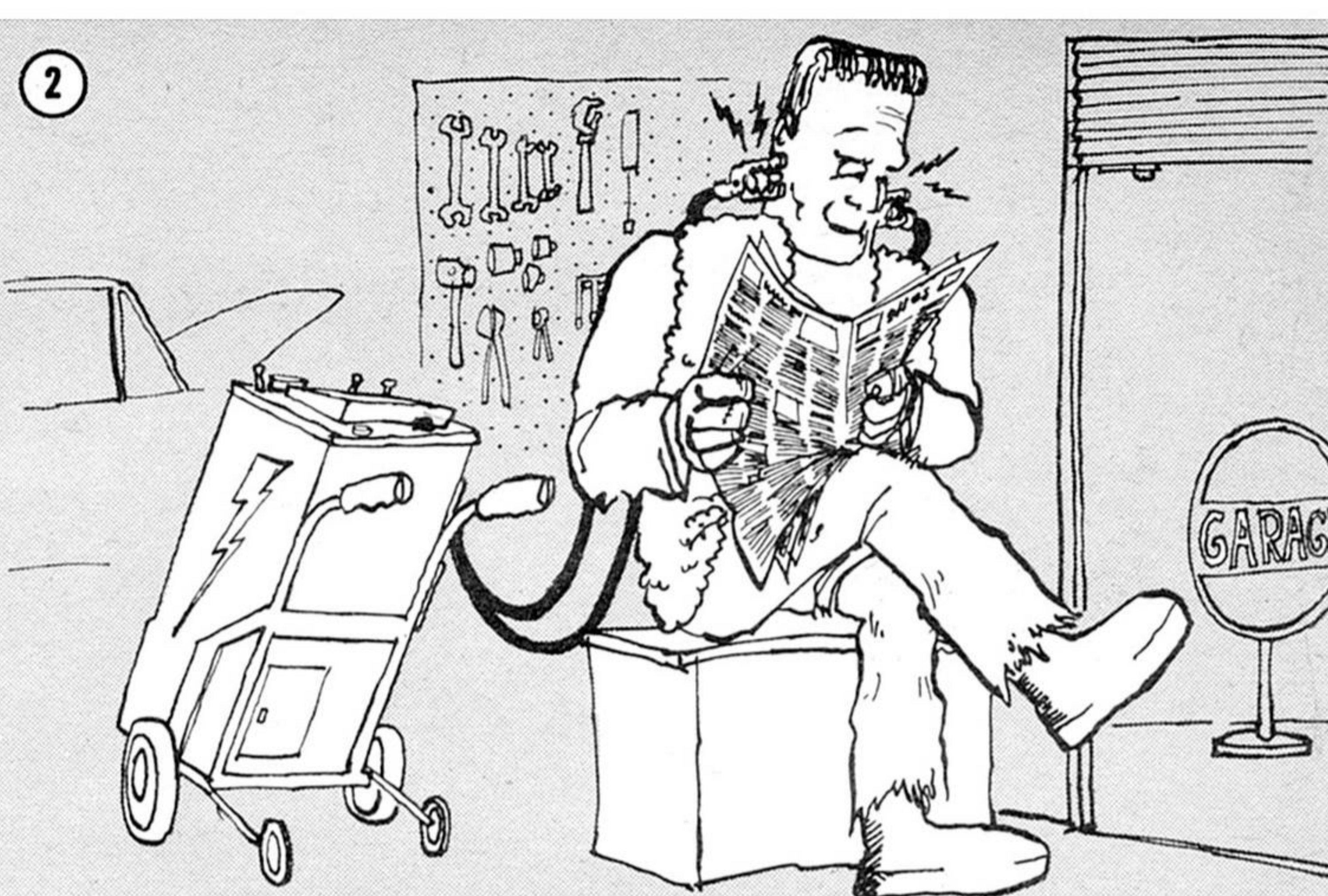
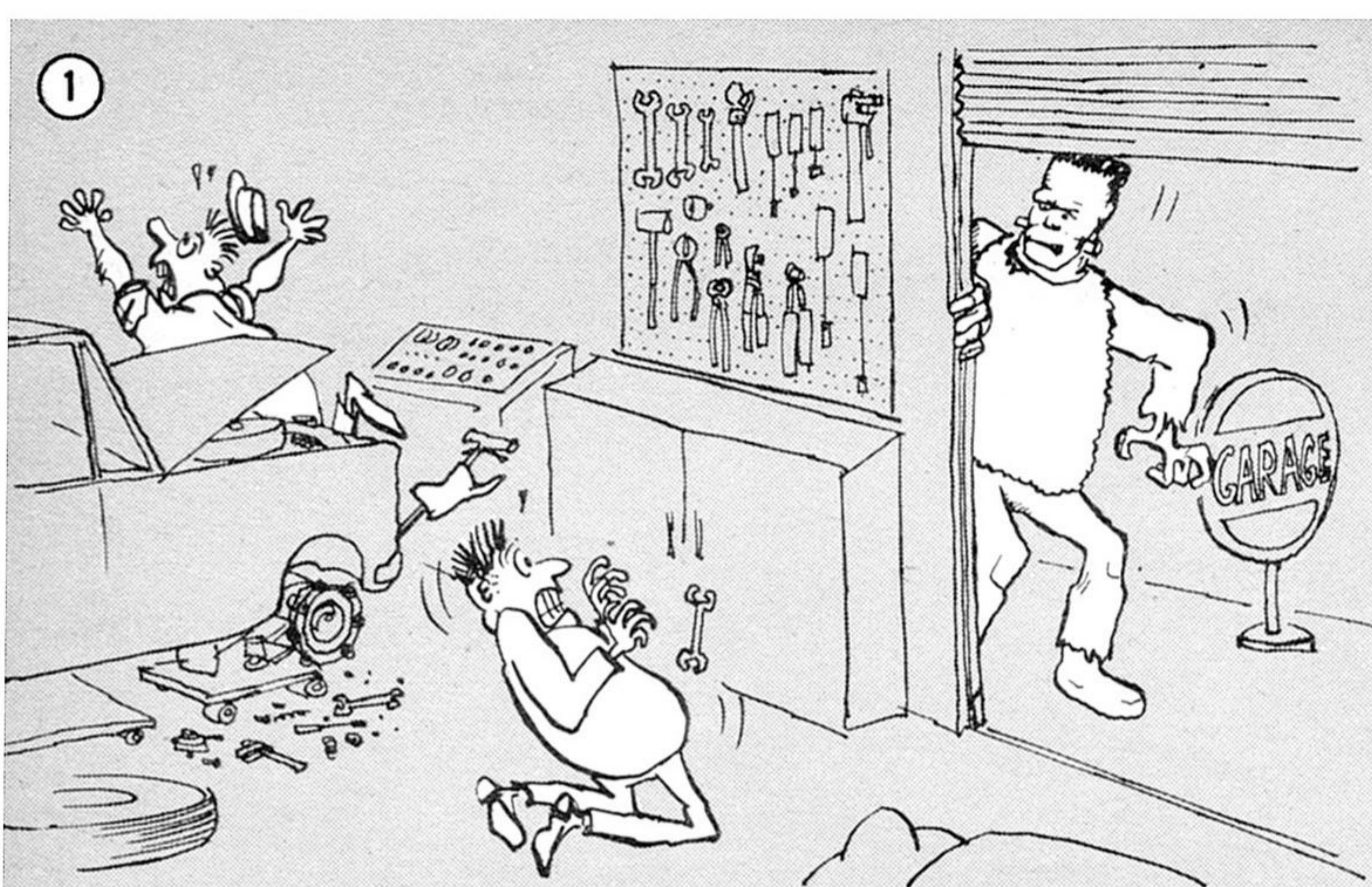
The vintage MAD pieces reprinted in this issue were produced in a time that was less mindful and sensitive to matters of race, gender, sexual identity, religion, and food allergies. The text of these articles is presented mostly unaltered (and with crossed fingers) for historical reference.

COMMENTS

A MAD LOOK AT



WRITER & ARTIST SERGIO ARAGONÉS



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #122, OCT 1968



Nowadays, when a motion picture makes a lot of money, its creators immediately so weak and so far fetched that the filmmakers end up losing all of the money they combining two already existing box office successes, we can avoid having to write bucks! You'll see what we mean when you check out these...

put out a sequel so they can cash in even more! But sometimes the sequel's script is made on the original! We at MAD have discovered a way to sidestep this: by simply a new script, yet create a "new" movie that is virtually guaranteed to rake in the

MAD DOUBLE FEATuRES

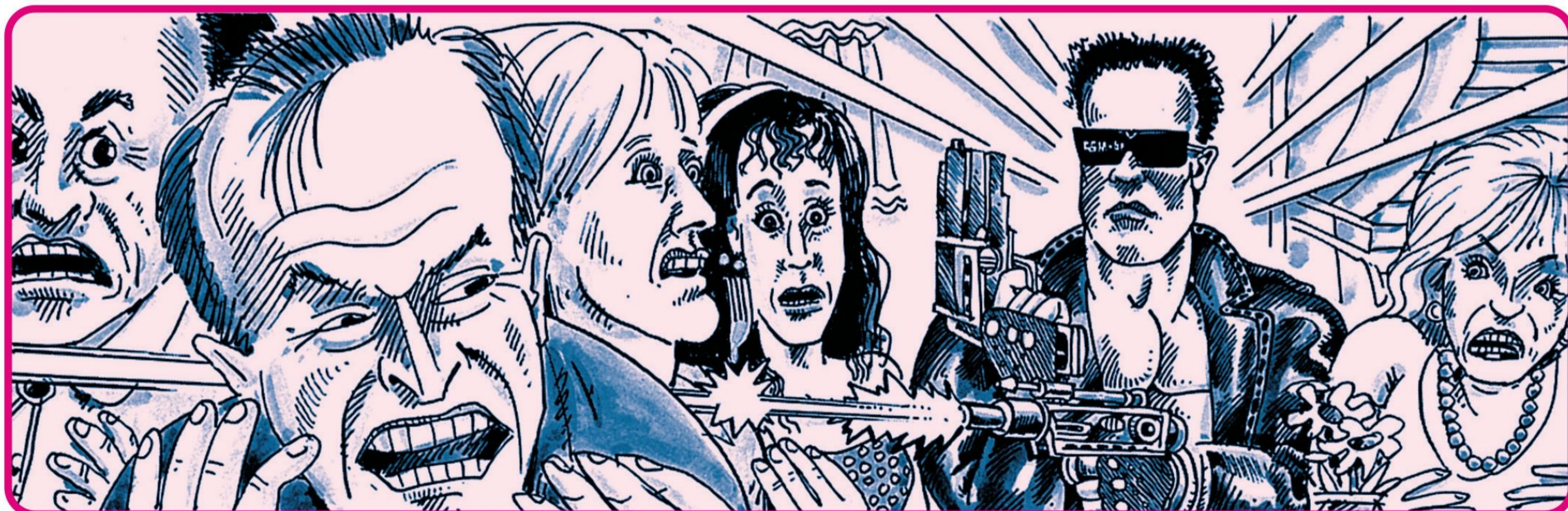
WRITER & ARTIST TOM HACHTMAN

OH, GODFATHER!



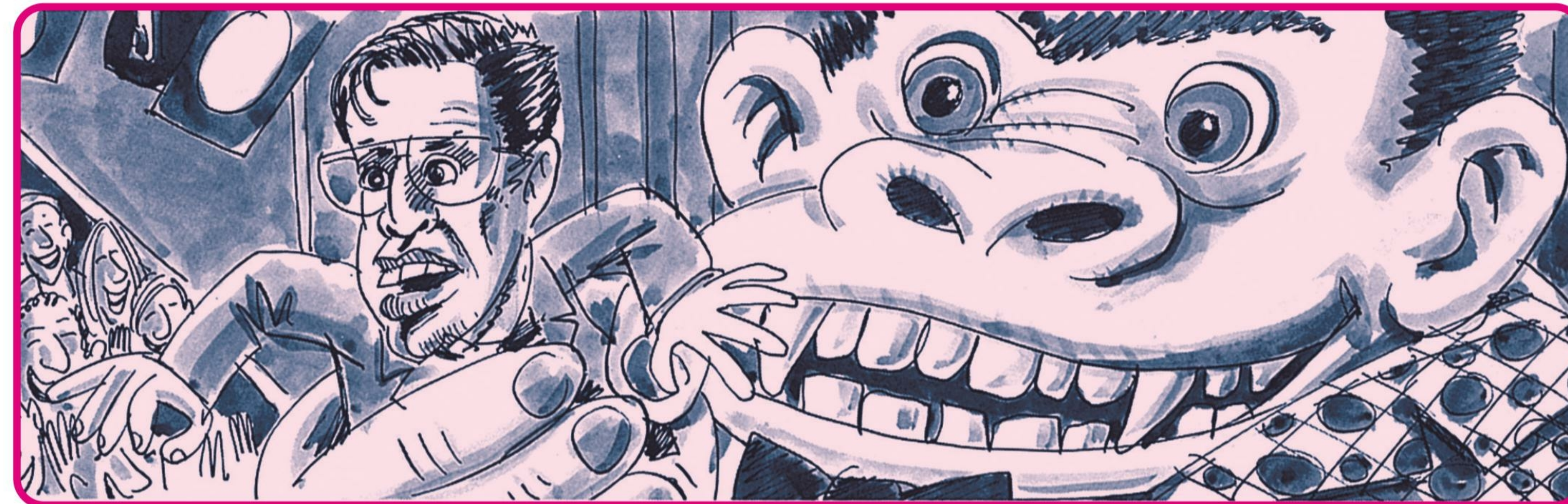
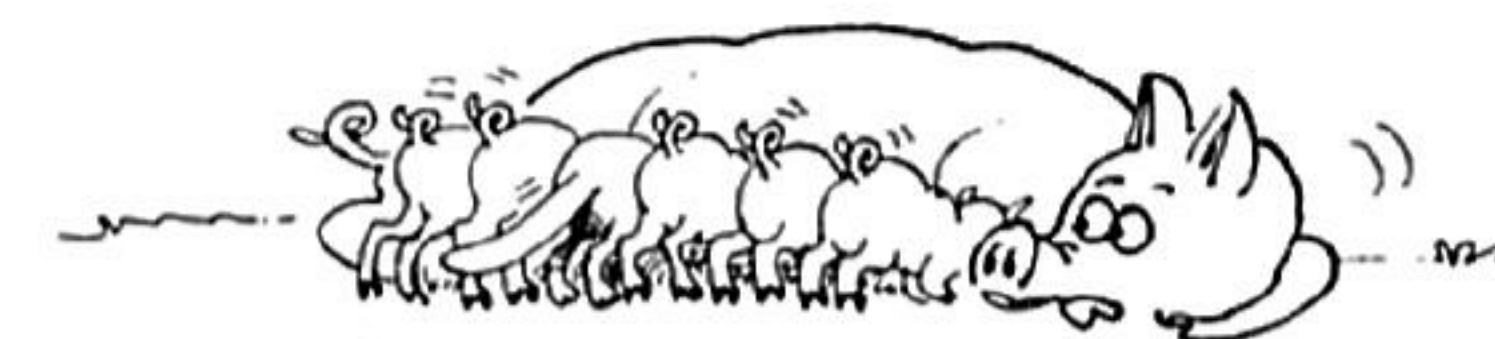
When George Burns mysteriously appears and asks grocery store manager John Denver to perform at his daughter's wedding, the grinning idiot refuses. Denver doesn't believe that Burns is the Godfather. But when heads of lettuce roll in the fruit and vegetable aisle and Denver's best customers is found sleeping with the frozen fishes, Denver starts singing a different Italian tune.

TERMINATORS OF ENDEARMENT



When robot assassin Arnold Schwarzenegger shows up at Shirley MacLaine's fiftieth birthday party and starts murdering all of her suitors, Debra Winger decides that this is the perfect moment to announce that she is pregnant. This heartwarming, violent tearjerker offers something for the whole family.

KING KONG OF COMEDY



Actor Robert DeNiro gained 800 pounds and grew hair all over his body for the demanding role of a huge stand-up comic seeking national attention. When he finds himself scheduled to appear on a famous talk show with animal trainer Joan Embury, DeNiro hatches a bizarre kidnapping plot.

SATURDAY NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD FEVER



John Travolta's career literally rose from the grave when he was cast as a rotting corpse in this truly pathetic parody of Michael Jackson's "Thriller" video. Fans, like mindless zombies, rushed to see their favorite washed-up sweat hog win a dance contest. Shooting will begin on an exciting sequel to be titled *Staying Dead* as soon as Sylvester Stallone completes *Rocky IV*.

ARBOR DAY

A black and white caricature of a young boy with large, prominent ears. He has a distressed expression, with wide, worried eyes and a hand covering his mouth as if he is crying or about to vomit. The drawing style is expressive, with heavy black lines and cross-hatching for shading. He is wearing a collared shirt with a bow tie.



ORIGINALITY DECLARATION: I HAVE NOT BEEN PREVIOUSLY PUBLISHED IN ANY FORM. DATE: 10/07/2004

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ORIGINALITY REPORTED IN MARCH 2007 DEC 1 2004

In almost every horror film, one girl is always a wimp! And she's the one you know is going to survive! That's in case any parents see the picture! They'll think it's some sort of profound message!



Next, we introduce the local lawman! He can't be too bright, or he'd figure out the whole thing in a second, and where would that leave us? It's hard enough stretching a no-plot script into two hours!

Don't worry, Wimp! We'll invite our boyfriends! We'll be too busy making out to be frightened!

Great idea! Right on!

Okay . . . but since I don't HAVE a boyfriend, I'll just bring my books along and study for my finals!



Sheriff, a perpetrator broke into the hardware store and removed from the premises one dozen large plastic bags . . . fifty feet of rope . . . and one chain saw!!

Shoot . . . ! Sounds like some kids pullin' a Halloween trick!

But . . . Halloween was SIX MONTHS AGO!!

Is that right?! Heck, kids pay no attention t' calendars an' dumb stuff like that anyway!



Another familiar character in horror movies is the psychiatrist! He provides us with psychological insights and motivations! He also provides us with another inept authority figure the kids can laugh at!



The psychiatrist is usually played by some over-age has-been actor I can get cheap! I mean, how much work is there for an old-timer these days—outside of an occasional TV laxative commercial?

Sheriff, my name is Dr. Sigmund Shnorrer! I'm in charge of the Cuckoo Nest Mental Hospital! One of my patients, a schizo by the name of Druid Acorn, has escaped! He breaks out every Arbor Day and cuts off some limbs with an axe!

Okay, so he runs away and prunes a few trees! What's the big deal!?!?

He doesn't prune a few TREES! He prunes a few PEOPLE! Those limbs I'm talking about are ARMS and LEGS!



Well . . . no problem!! Someone broke into the hardware store, but he didn't steal an axe . . . so it's not your nut!!

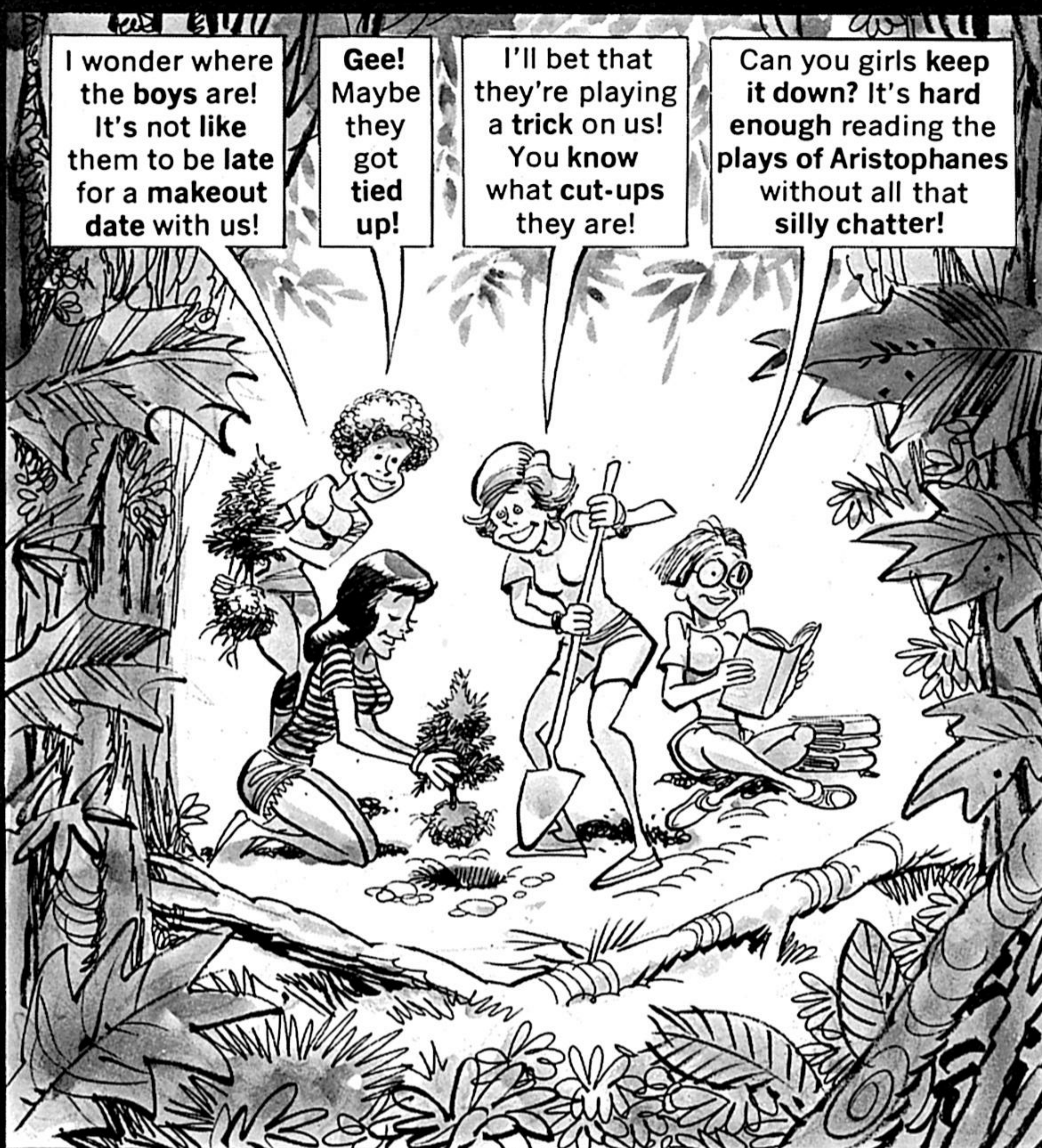
What DID he steal? A chain saw!

Good Lord!! He's gone automated!! We've got to find him . . . before it's too late!



You'll notice that there's never much **dialogue** in horror movies, for which the **audience** can be **grateful**! I mean . . . why hire a **writer** to type up a bunch of **dumb lines** when I can do the same thing myself?!

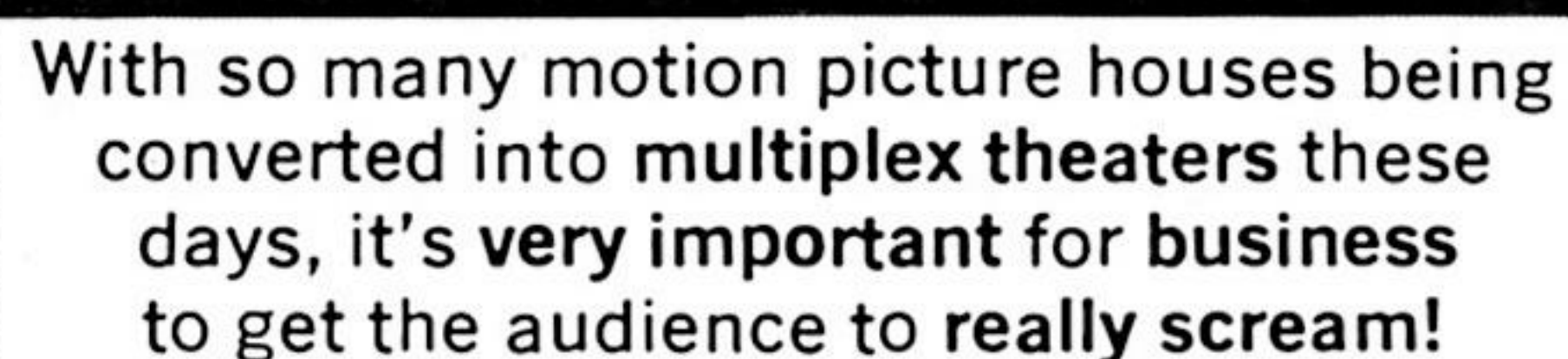
Another reason to keep the dialogue to a minimum is we use **young actors** who can't act! It really **doesn't** matter as long as the girls are **pretty and sexy**, the boys are **handsome** . . . and mainly they can all **scream**!



I really don't like to **complain**, but producing a horror film is a **real challenge**! You give the audience **dismemberment and mutilations** . . . and still they aren't **satisfied**! They want **more . . . more . . .**

So I give 'em **more . . . more . . .**! The latest successful horror movie gimmick is **cannibalism**, and this little offering of mine has a **healthy portion** of it! Hmm! I hate to think what they'll come up with next!





That way, the people in the **other** theaters will think that the audience seeing the **horror movie** is having a **ball**, and **they'll** want to see the movie **too!** Actually, the **horror movie** audience will be screaming in **disgust** . . . at yecchy stuff like **this** . . .

Mrs.
Acorn!
Your
son
Druid
has
escaped!

Of course! It's Arbor Day! When Druid was a little boy, we used to celebrate Arbor Day by decorating oak trees and exchanging gifts! The oak trees were kinda special to us Acorns! Until the developers started cutting them down!

You might
say . . .
**"Great
nuts from
little
Acorns
grow!"**



After **grossness**, my **favorite** gimmick in horror flicks is **dumbness!** Whenever idiots in horror films are confronted with **danger**, they must **NEVER** do the **LOGICAL thing**, like hopping in a **car** and getting **out** of there!

Now comes the inevitable **chase scene**! Notice how the picture seems to be **lurching**, as though we're seeing the scene through the **killer's eyes**! Well, that's **not artsy-craftsy cinematography** at work! That's **booze** at work! The **cameraman** isn't **lurching**! He's **staggering** because he's **bombed** as usual!

Someone's **watching**
us from those **bushes!**
Let's get **out** of here!

**Where
can we
go . . . ?**

There's a cabin deeper in the woods! If we beat him there, we might be safe!!



These pizzas are really delicious! Wait! There's something **IN** mine . . . !

It's a **PRIZE!** Like in a box of **Cracker Jacks!!**

Well, I'll
be darned!!
It's a ring!
It—it looks
like a **High
School ring!**

**You got all the
luck! Shoot, I
ain't never even
found a pearl
in an oyster
in this place!!**



Another sacred rule governing all horror films is: the victims must always get themselves into some place from which escape is absolutely impossible!

This gives the audience a chance, while viewing the movie, to participate in it by shouting encouraging remarks like "Don't go down there, you dumb schmucks!"

Whoever it is has followed us here! Where can we hide?

There aren't any CLOSETS! Let's hide in the cellar!

Good idea! There's probably no other way out of there!!



Look!! He's trying to get in!!

Maybe he's just some kid working his way through college... selling magazine subscriptions...!!

We'll take *TIME* and *TV Guide*! Just slip the applications under the door!!

Meat!! Fresh meat... for Granny!



Slaughter scenes in horror movies have to be very graphic because kids today are watching TV instead of reading, and they aren't developing their imaginations! They gotta see it... or there's no kicks!

Having the electricity turned on in a deserted cabin doesn't make much sense... but who said horror films had to make sense?! Besides, it's always nice to see the killer get a murderous dose of his own medicine!



He's slipped and fallen across the work bench with that radial saw!!

Now, if I can only reach that power switch and...



So now the maniac is dead, the wimp is alive, and everybody breathes a sigh of relief because it's all over! Hah! Not by a long shot! Now we hit 'em with the shocking, cheap-shot surprise follow-up!



Now comes the *pièce de résistance* . . . the final shock effect . . . a spectacular touch that ties up with the Arbor Day theme! As the old lady chases our heroine into the storm, she gets crushed by a falling tree!

YOU KILLED MY BABY!! YOU KILLED MY BABY!! LOOK WHAT YOU **DID** TO HIM!!

JUST BECAUSE HE HAD A **SPLIT PERSONALITY** . . . YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO GO AND **PROVE** IT!!



Are you all right, Miss Wimp?

I'm okay, but the others are all dead! Chopped meat! It seems that Druid Acorn was supplying his Mom with meat to keep her restaurant in business so she wouldn't have to sell out to those developers!

You mean th-those pizzas we ate had . . . **GAACCK!**

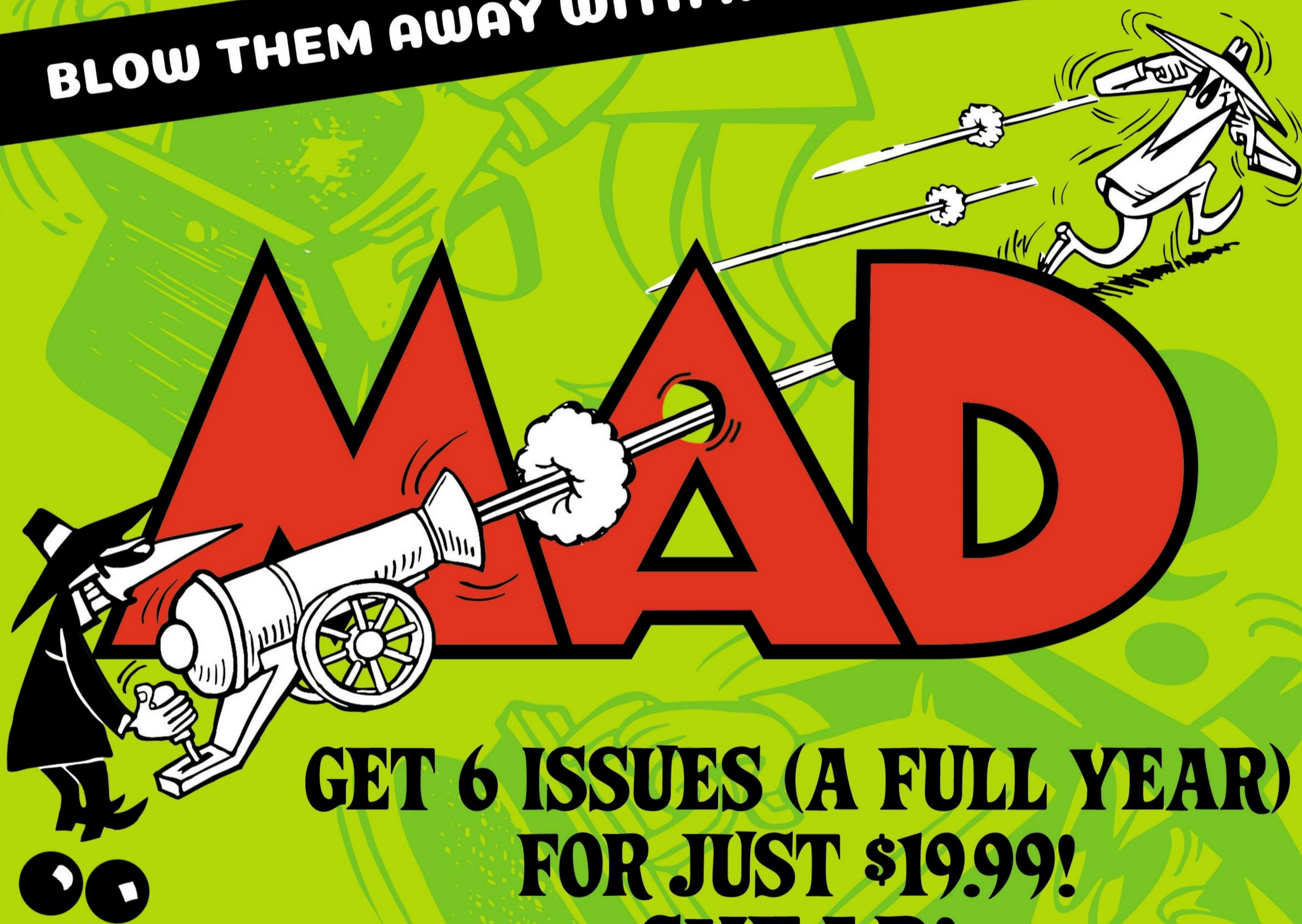
No need to worry—gasp—Sheriff! At least there weren't any chemicals or preservatives in 'em—gasp! Just fresh meat—gasp! Happy Arbor Day!

And that's it! I'd like to stay and rap, but I've got to start work on my latest horror flick! It's called *Groundhog Day* . . . and it's about a group of coeds who go into the woods to see if the groundhog comes up and sees his shadow, and there's this crazed naturalist with a machete . . . but why spoil it for you!? You can all see it in your local theaters in about three weeks! In the meantime . . . Ciao!



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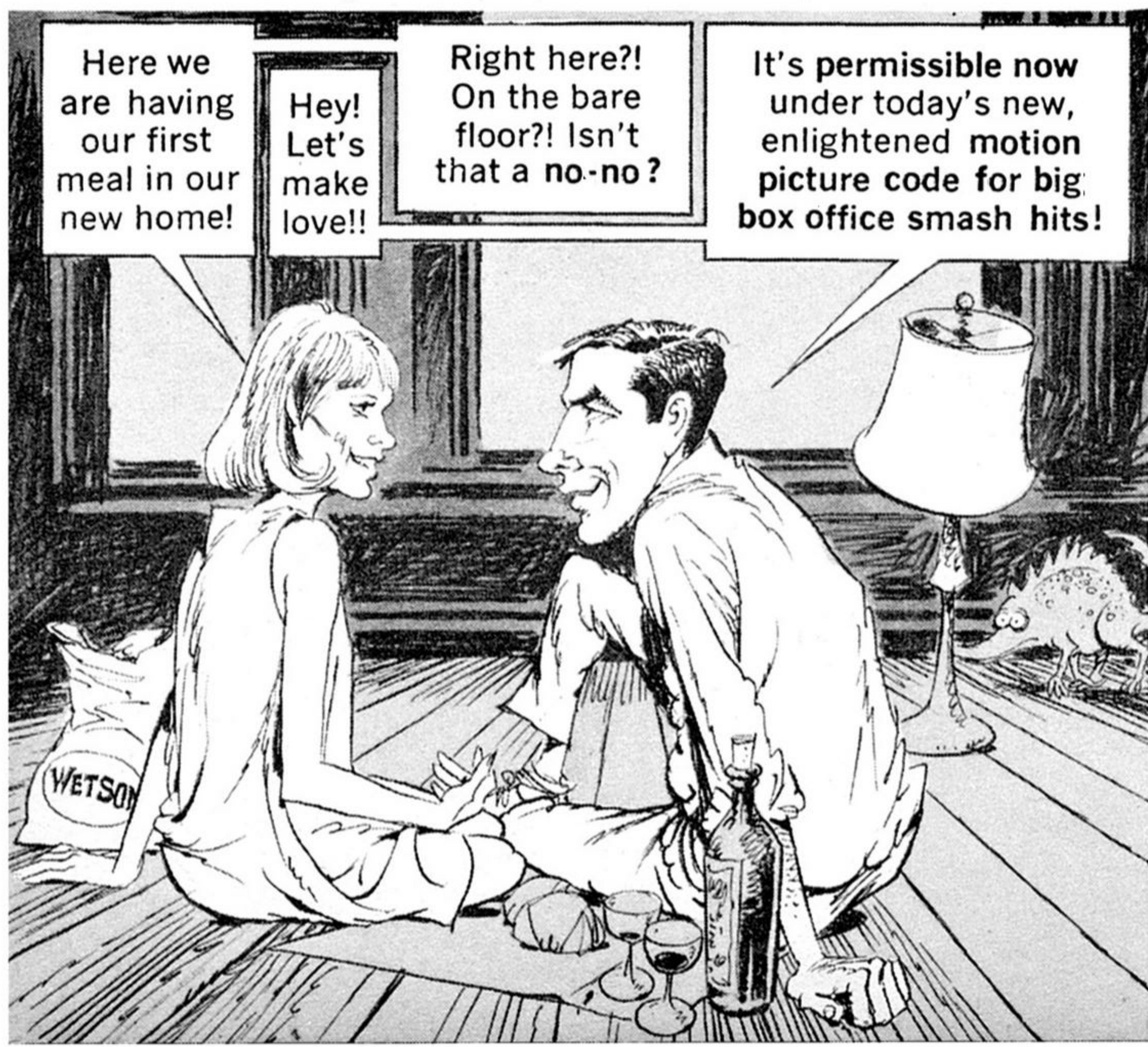


Everyone is talking about the recent picture that has shocked the nation. (Not THIS nation...Upper Slobbovia!) We're referring to the picture that has suspense, witchcraft, sorcery, religious fantasy, and—most important of all—a couple of shots of naked ladies...all of the elements necessary for good box office today...mainly, bad taste! This picture obviously was intended to offend people. If you weren't, you're sure to be offended by our MAD version of...

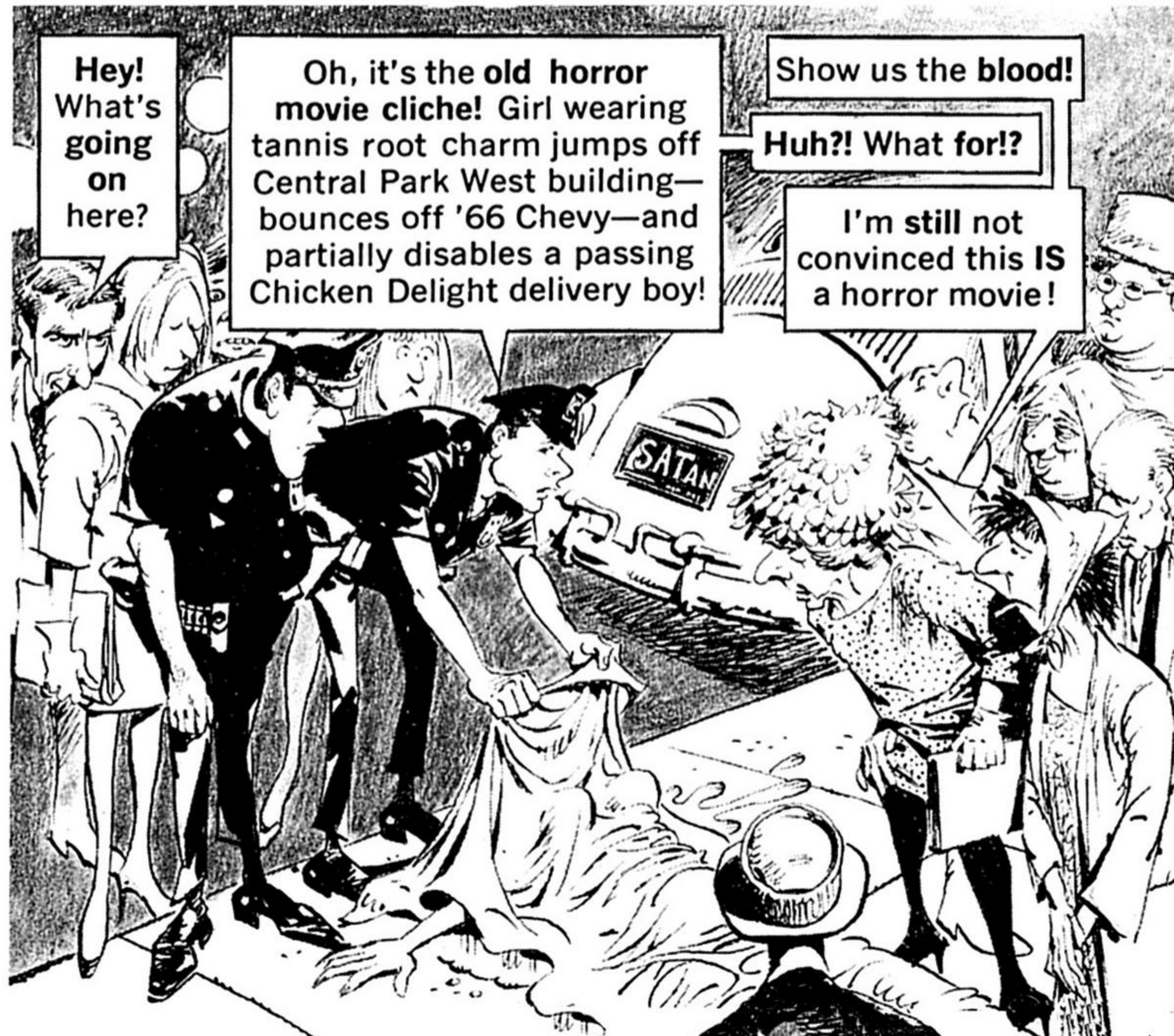
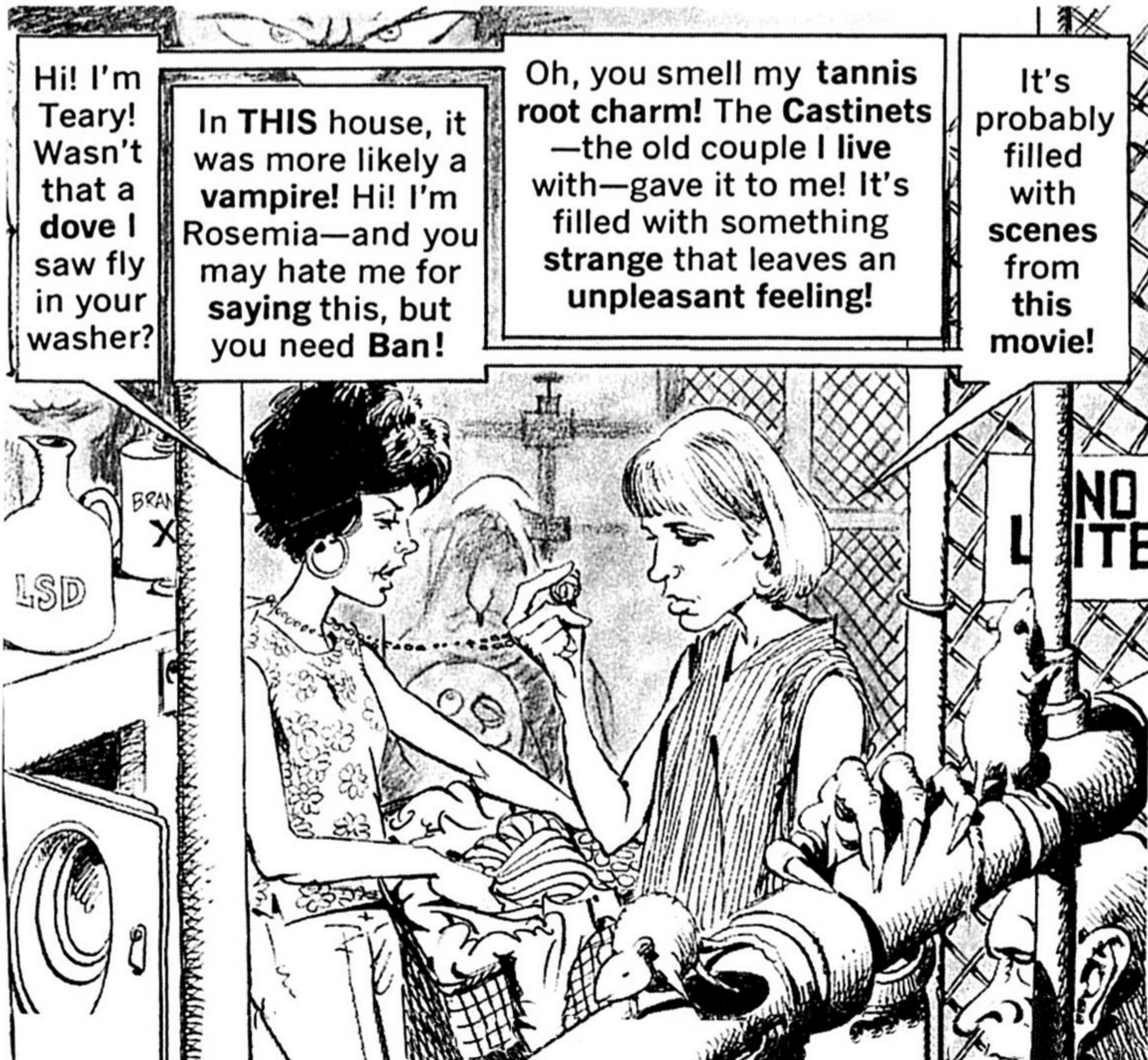
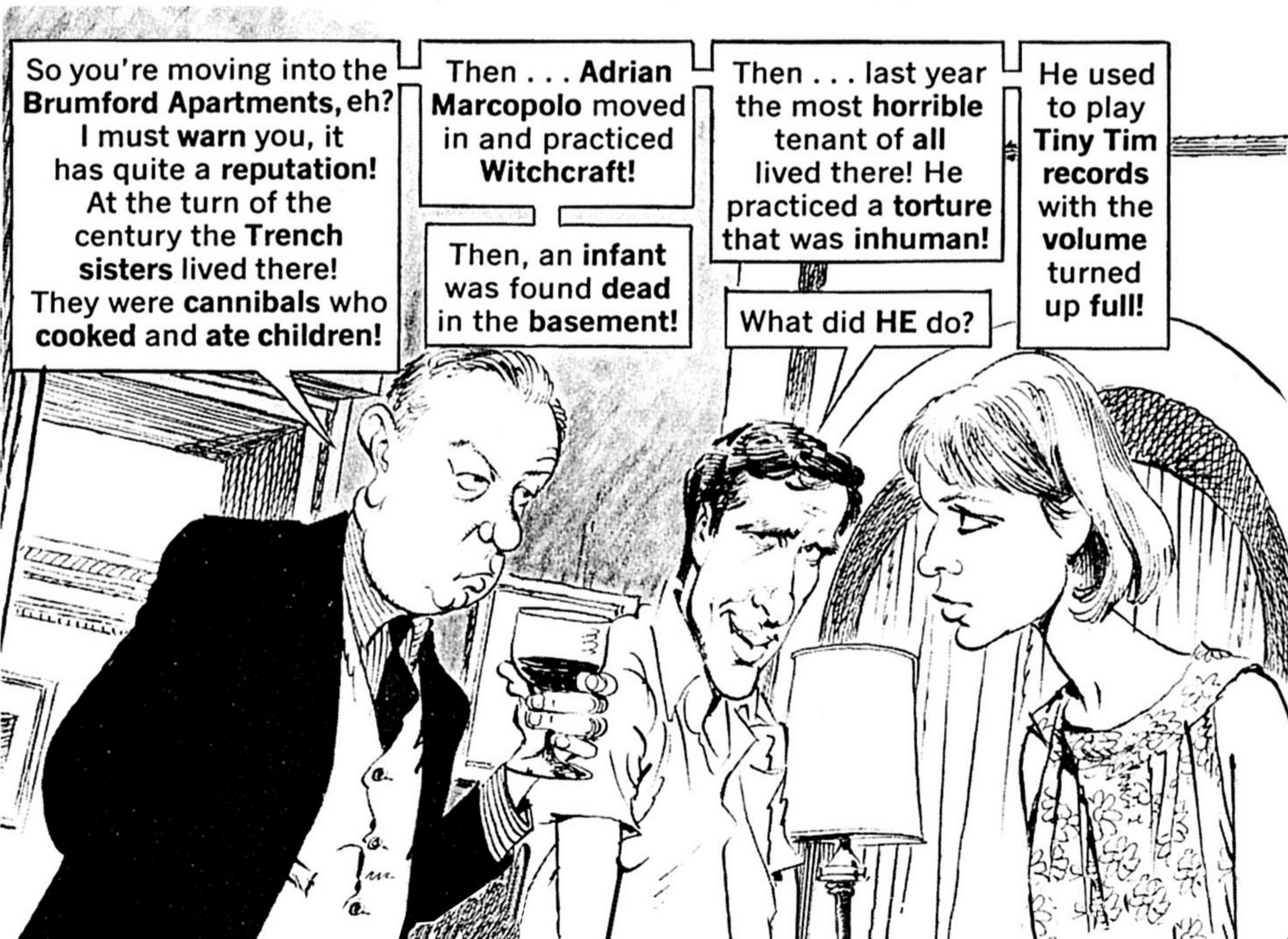


Rosemia's Boo-boo

WRITER ARNIE KOGEN ARTIST MORT DRUCKER



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #124, JAN 1969



Boy, am I in a bad mood!
I realize it's hard to
tell from my usual blank
facial expression, but
I am! I just lost a part
to Donald Hamgut! It's
not much of a part, but
it's the kind of role
that can make the critics
sit up and take notice!

What part was it?

Sneezy
in the
musical
version of
*Snow White
and the
Seven
Dwarfs!*

Glad you two
could come to
dinner! Have
some more
devil's food
cake, Rosemia!

No, thank
you, Millie!
I'm already
full on the
deviled
ham!

I've been all
over the world!
Name a place
and I've been
there! Go ahead
—name a place!

Tokyo,
Japan!

Oslo,
Norway!

Salem, Mass!
I was
there—
for the
trials!



Hey, that
was fun!
Now let's
play
Twenty
Questions!

No, I've got a
better game!
Let's play
Ridicule
Religion!
I'll go first—

The
Catholic
Church
is a real
estate
operation!

The
Pope
wears
elevator
shoes!

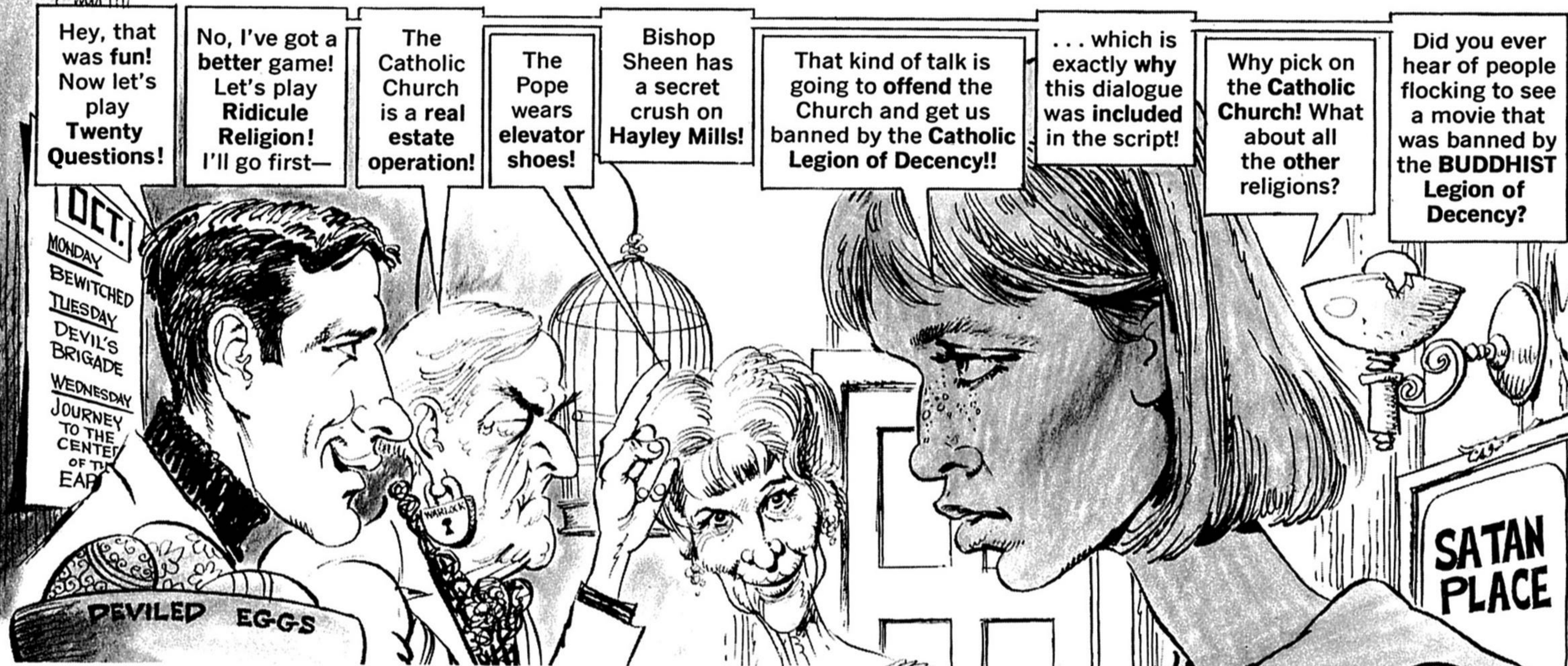
Bishop
Sheen has
a secret
crush on
Hayley Mills!

That kind of talk is
going to offend the
Church and get us
banned by the Catholic
Legion of Decency!!

... which is
exactly why
this dialogue
was included
in the script!

Why pick on
the Catholic
Church! What
about all
the other
religions?

Did you ever
hear of people
flocking to see
a movie that
was banned by
the **BUDDHIST**
Legion of
Decency?



Hi, hon!
Here's
another
little
present
from us!

Oh! Millie—you've given me
enough! I already have a charm
filled with tannis, golashes
lined with tannis, and a 40%
Dacron & tannis training bra!

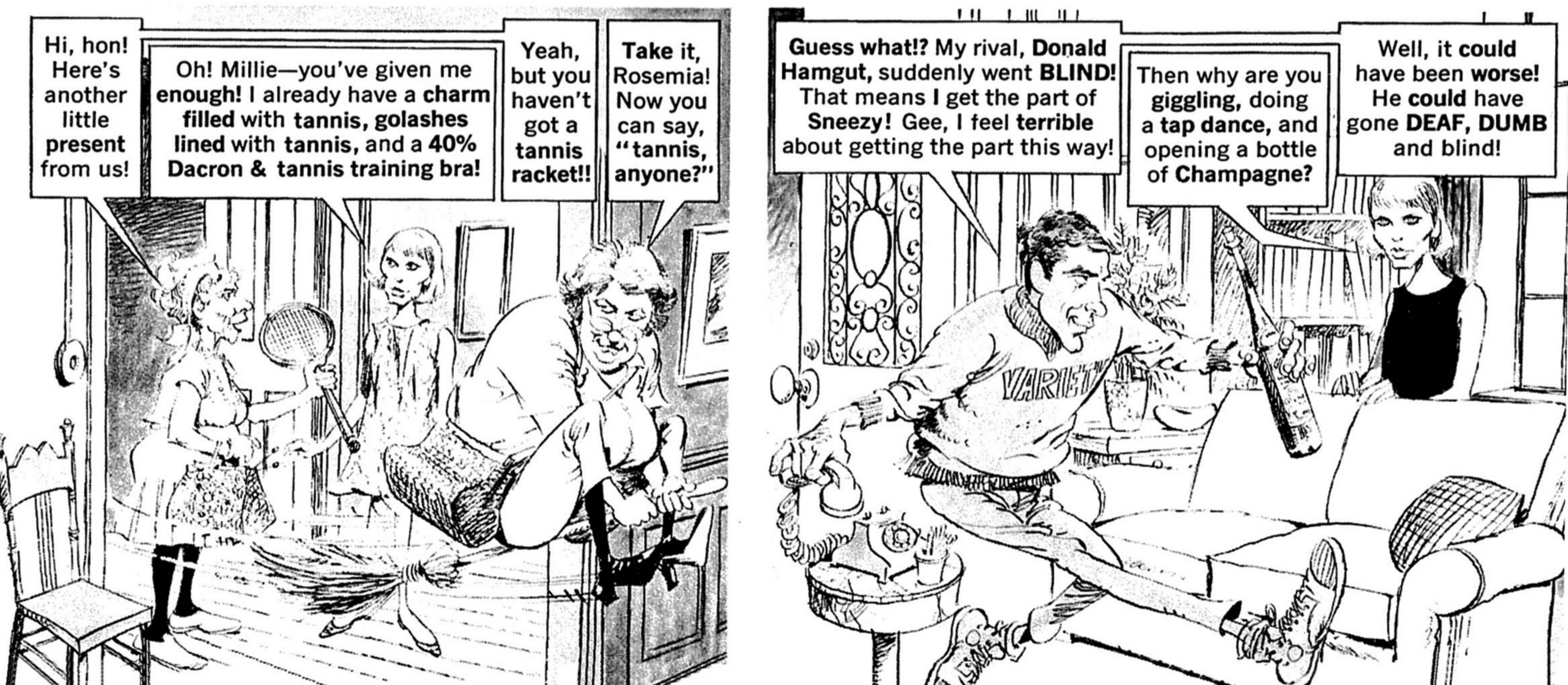
Yeah,
but you
haven't
got a
tannis
racket!!

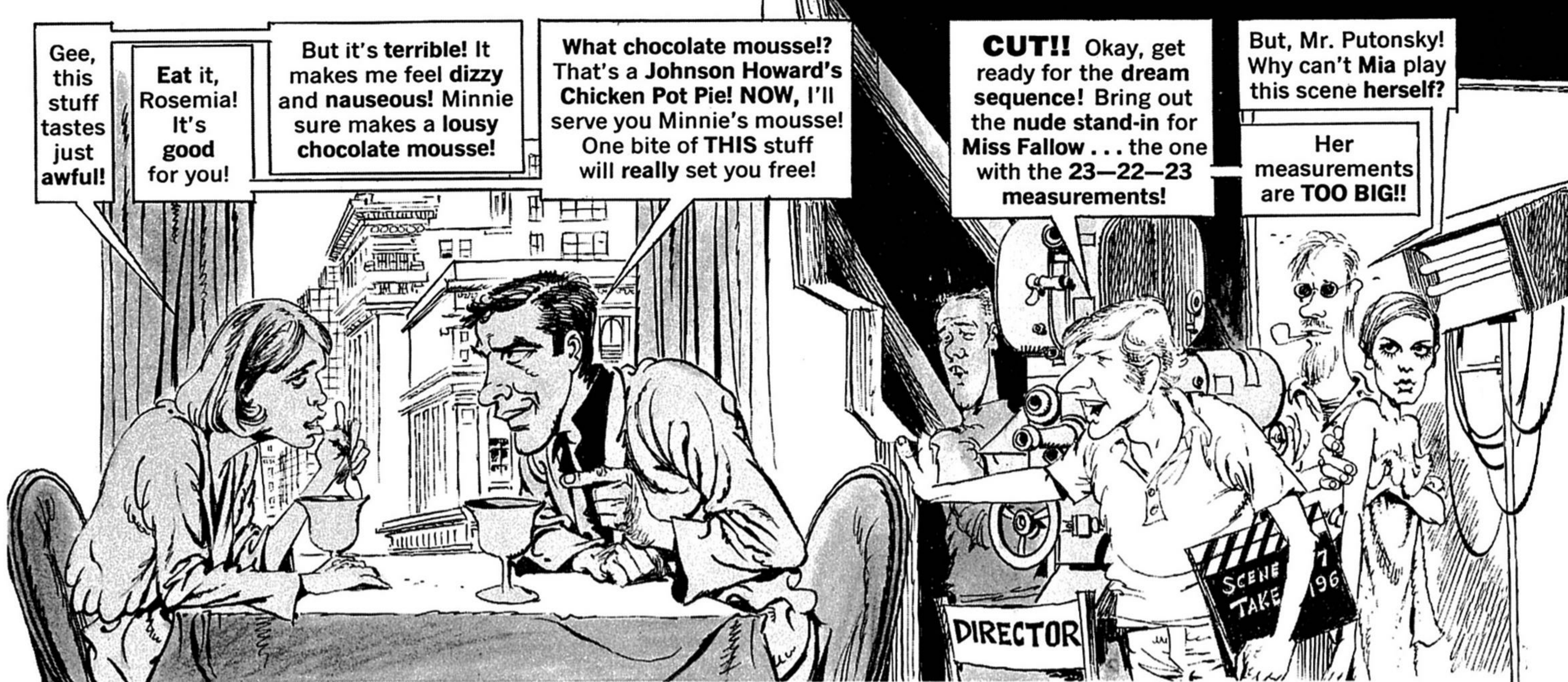
Take it,
Rosemia!
Now you
can say,
"tannis,
anyone?"

Guess what? My rival, Donald
Hamgut, suddenly went **BLIND**!
That means I get the part of
Sneezy! Gee, I feel terrible
about getting the part this way!

Then why are you
giggling, doing
a tap dance, and
opening a bottle of
Champagne?

Well, it could
have been worse!
He could have
gone **DEAF, DUMB**
and blind!





Gee, this stuff tastes just awful!

Eat it, Rosemia! It's good for you!

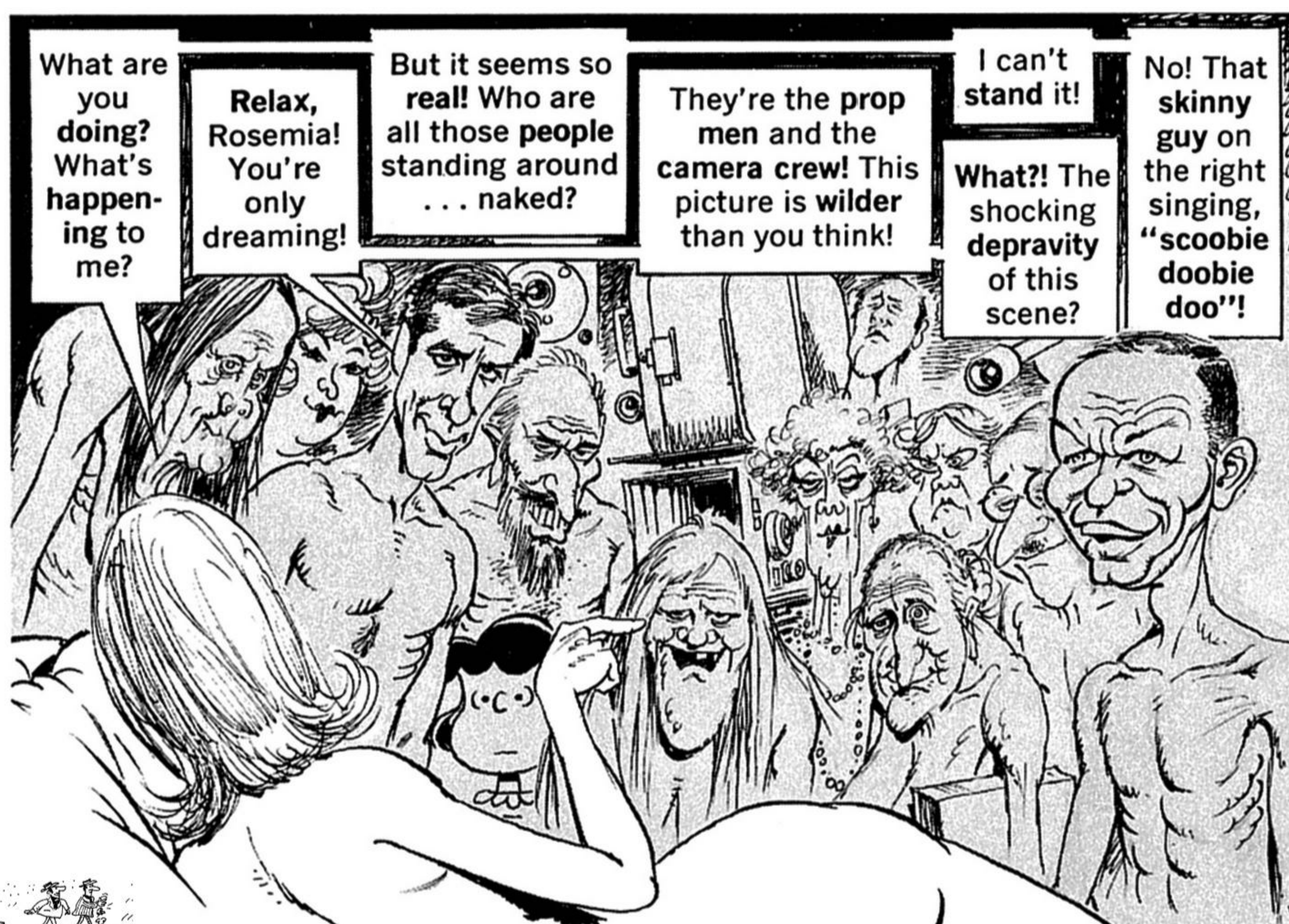
But it's terrible! It makes me feel dizzy and nauseous! Minnie sure makes a lousy chocolate mousse!

What chocolate mousse!? That's a Johnson Howard's Chicken Pot Pie! NOW, I'll serve you Minnie's mousse! One bite of THIS stuff will really set you free!

CUT!! Okay, get ready for the dream sequence! Bring out the nude stand-in for Miss Follow . . . the one with the 23-22-23 measurements!

But, Mr. Putonsky! Why can't Mia play this scene herself?

Her measurements are **TOO BIG!!**



What are you doing? What's happening to me?

Relax, Rosemia! You're only dreaming!

But it seems so real! Who are all those people standing around . . . naked?

They're the prop men and the camera crew! This picture is wilder than you think!

I can't stand it!

What?! The shocking depravity of this scene?

No! That skinny guy on the right singing, "scoobie doobie doo"!



Hi! You live around here? Don't I know you from somewhere? My place or yours, baby? My wife doesn't understand me—

Why are you mumbling all that nonsense?

I just can't rush into the act of love without a few preliminary make-out lines! Even for ME, it's inhuman!



Who are you . . . ? And what are you doing all over my body?

Playing hopscotch!

You call that hopscotch?!

You call that a body?!

Actually, I am the symbol of all evil and corruption—the man women fear!

You—YOU'RE Hugh Hefner?!

Is that blood he's smearing on her!

Nope! Red Devil paint!

Gee, that Putonsky is a genius! The whole industry is talking about his bizarre camera work!

What industry is that?

The aluminum siding and storm door industry!!

YOU POKED ME!

GO TO HEAVEN!

DANTE'S INFERNO



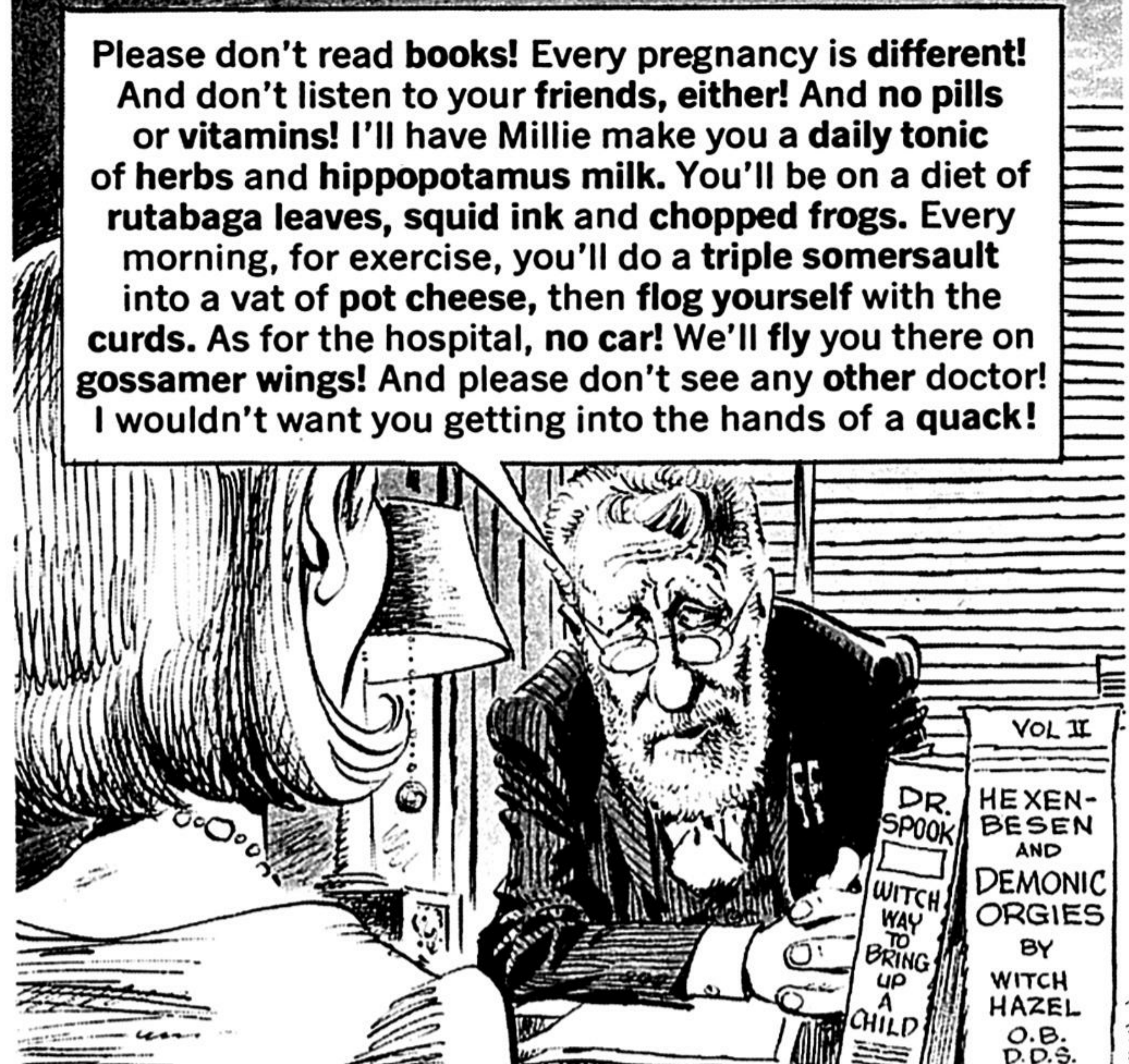
Millie—
Romeo—
Great
news!
Rosemia's
pregnant!

Wonderful!
Who's your
obstetrician?

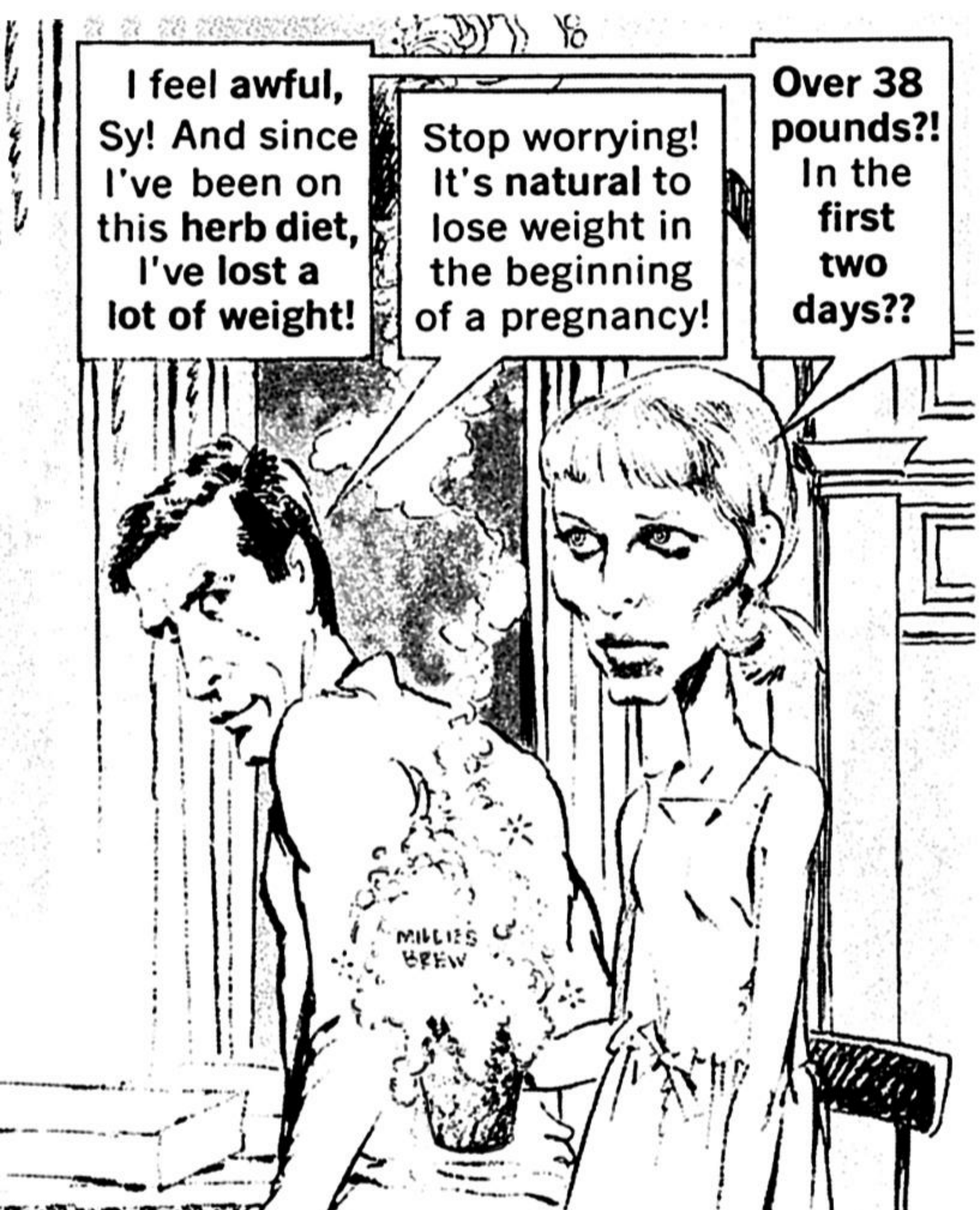
Dr. Hall!

Nonsense! You'll
go to our friend—
Dr. Shlepperstein!
He's the best O.B.
in New York! He was
once on *Open End*!

And after that
he was the
official house
obstetrician
for *The
Dating Game*!



Please don't read books! Every pregnancy is different! And don't listen to your friends, either! And no pills or vitamins! I'll have Millie make you a daily tonic of rutabaga leaves, squid ink and chopped frogs. Every morning, for exercise, you'll do a triple somersault into a vat of pot cheese, then flog yourself with the curds. As for the hospital, no car! We'll fly you there on gossamer wings! And please don't see any other doctor! I wouldn't want you getting into the hands of a quack!



I feel awful,
Sy! And since
I've been on
this herb diet,
I've lost a
lot of weight!

Stop worrying!
It's natural to
lose weight in
the beginning
of a pregnancy!

Over 38
pounds?!
In the
first
two
days??



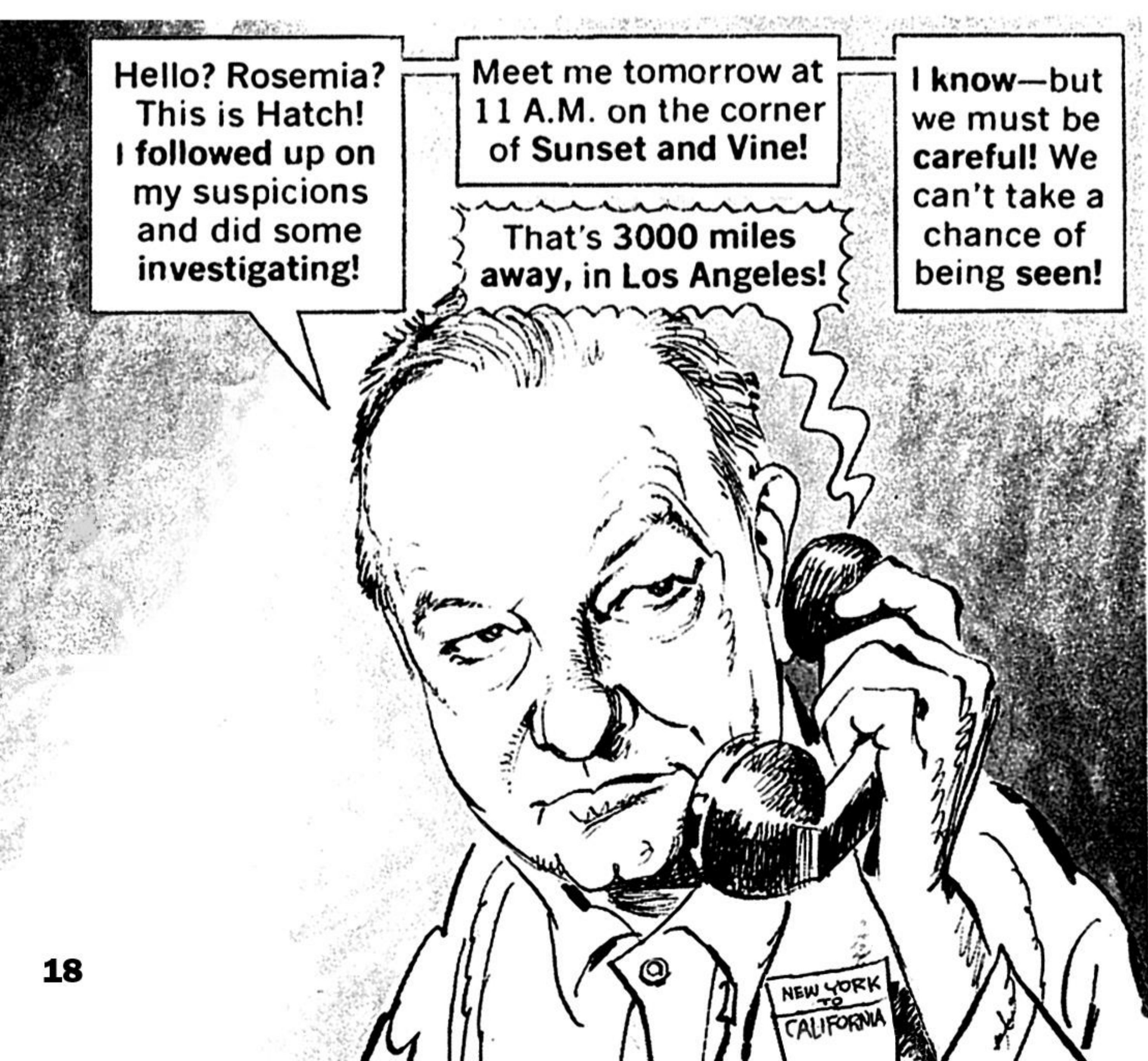
You look
terrible,
Rosemia!
Your face
looks
like 7
miles of
bad road!

Aw, you're
just saying
that to cheer
me up, Hatch!
My face hasn't
looked **THAT**
good in weeks!

I'm worried
about you,
Rosie! And
that neighbor
of yours looks
very suspicious!

Why?
Because
he has
those
pierced
ears?

No, because we go
to the same barber
shop—and the last
time he was in,
he asked them to
"just trim it a little
around the horns!"

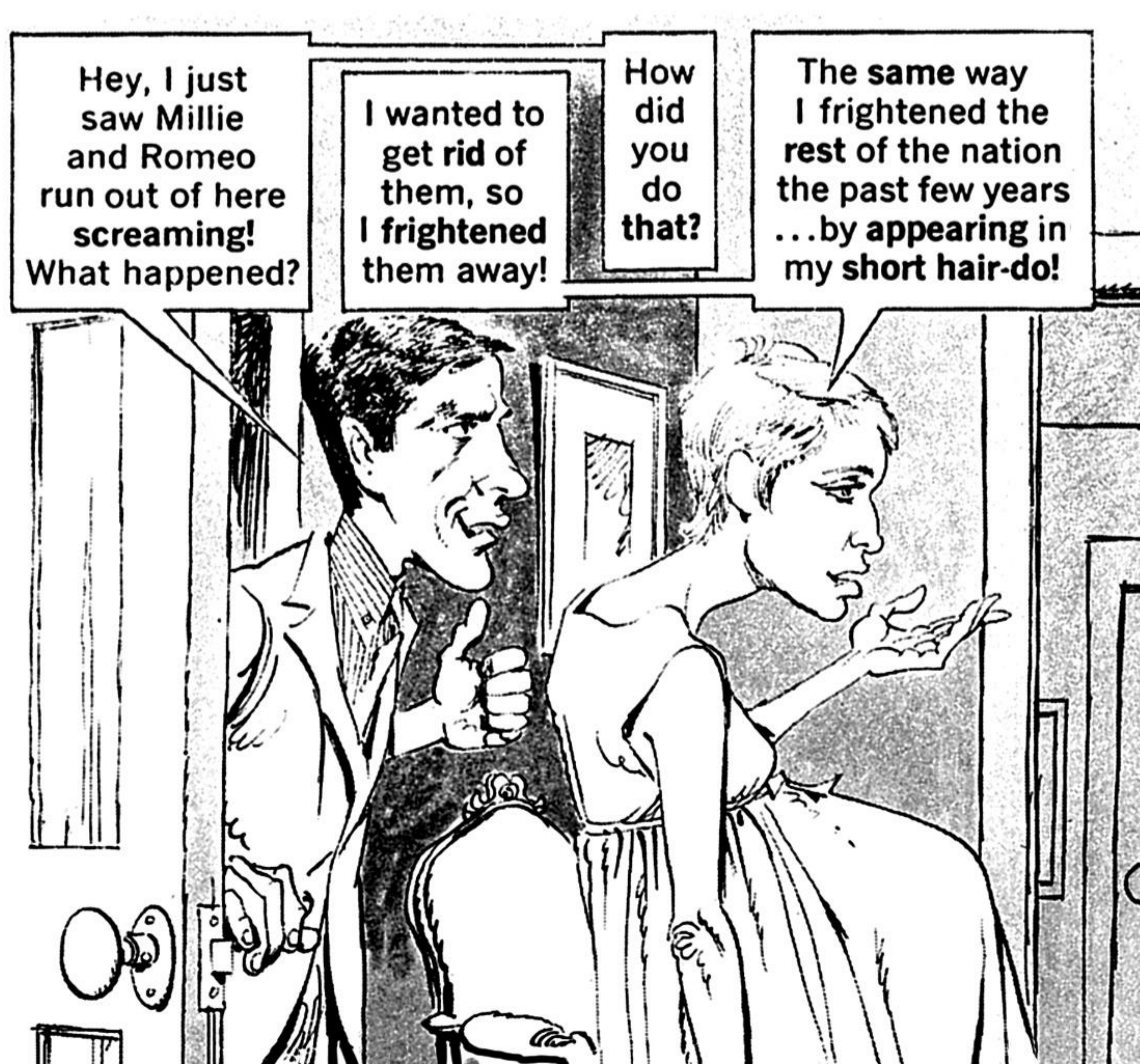


Hello? Rosemia?
This is Hatch!
I followed up on
my suspicions
and did some
investigating!

Meet me tomorrow at
11 A.M. on the corner
of Sunset and Vine!

That's 3000 miles
away, in Los Angeles!

I know—but
we must be
careful! We
can't take a
chance of
being seen!



Hey, I just
saw Millie
and Romeo
run out of here
screaming!
What happened?

I wanted to
get rid of
them, so
I frightened
them away!

How
did you
do
that?

The same way
I frightened the
rest of the nation
the past few years
...by appearing in
my short hair-do!

Before Hatch was able to meet me, he was mysteriously stricken with a rare tropical disease: terminal acne!

However, before he died, he left me this book on witches with the message that "... the name is an anagram!"

Let's see if I can figure it out!

Ah, yes... here it is! I've got it! I've finally spelled out what I've suspected from the start!!

Rosemia! You must be delirious! What are you doing?!

I just figured out Hatch's anagram! Romeo and Millie are wicked witches! I'm throwing water on them so they'll melt!

Shows you how delirious you ARE! You've even got the wrong picture!!

ACTUALLY THIS MOVIE IS INCREDIBLY DULL

That's the silliest thing I have ever heard! You really believe there's a coven of witches in your apartment house headed by Millie and Romeo Castinet? Whatever gave you that idea?

I first suspected something when I saw the words, "bubble—bubble—toil and trouble" scrawled in the elevator!

Well, if it will ease your mind, I'll send Millie and Romeo to Europe! Just remember. You have nothing to fear but fear itself!

Why did you say that, Doctor?

No special reason! Just thought I'd repeat a line I had in *Sunrise at Campobello!* At least THAT role had dignity!

It's all a macabre plot to get my baby! They're all in on it—Sy, Romeo, Millie, the neighbors—even Dr. Shlepperstein!!

It wasn't only his tannis root beard spray that tipped me off! It was the way he performed this last internal examination...

With a PITCH FORK?!

Dr. Hall—I must see you! Yes—I've been seeing Dr. Shlepperstein, but he turned out to be a witch doctor! As in a doctor of actual witches! And he's after me, now! In fact, I think that's him standing outside this booth...

Alfred Hatchplot! I thought you only made cameo appearances in your OWN pictures!

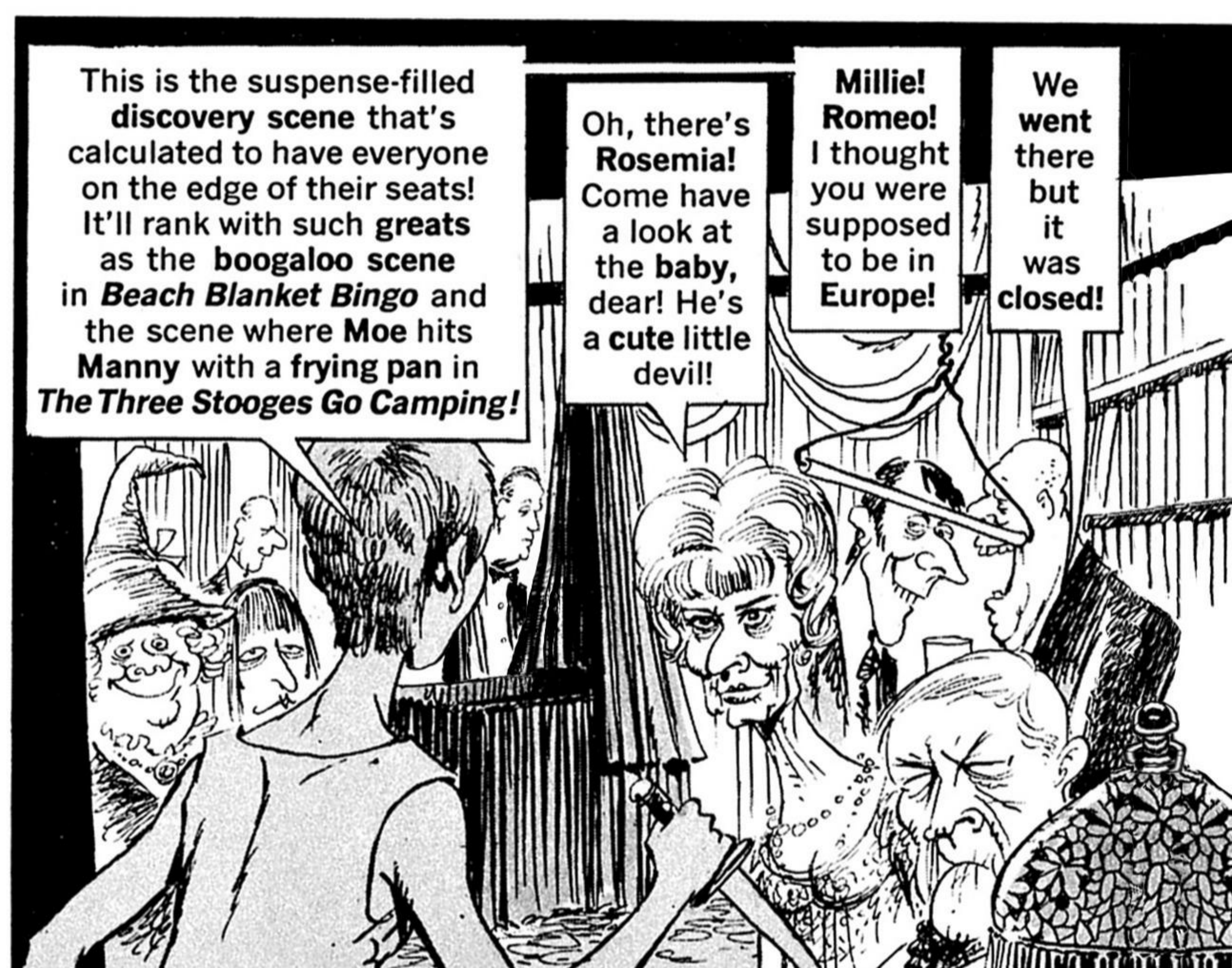
This is no cameo appearance! I'm spying... studying all of Putonsky's mistakes—so I can avoid making them in MY next horror suspense movie!

... and they hold Sabbaths and play flutes and chant and they've been feeding me herbs and roots... and they're ALL WITCHES! Do you believe me, Dr. Hall?

Of course I do! And I also believe that Harold Stassen will be President someday! Take her away, men!

Why did you turn me in? What did I ever do to you?

You appeared in *A Dandy in Aspic!* I'll never forgive you for that performance!!



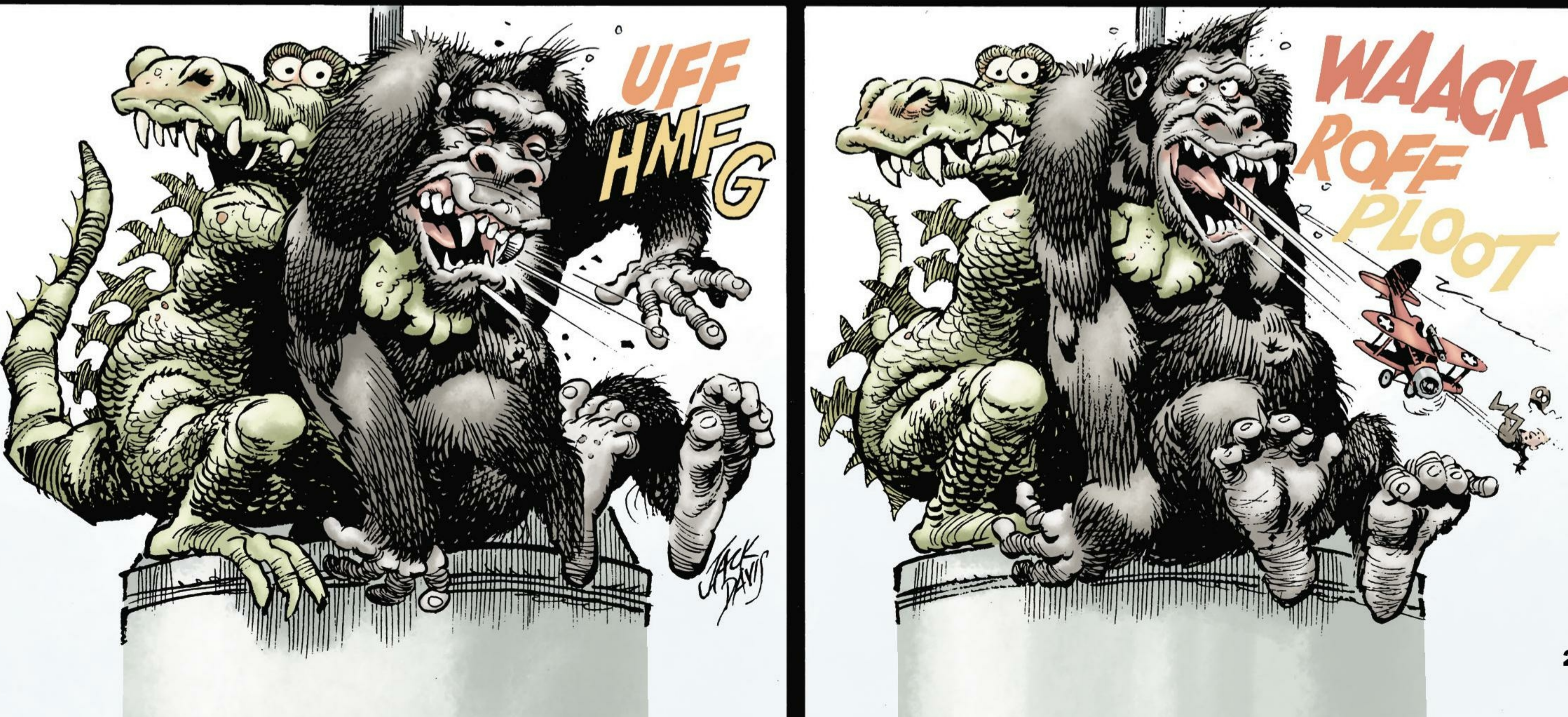


A MONSTER GAG

WRITER DON "DUCK" EDWING ARTIST JACK DAVIS COLORIST CARRIE STRACHAN



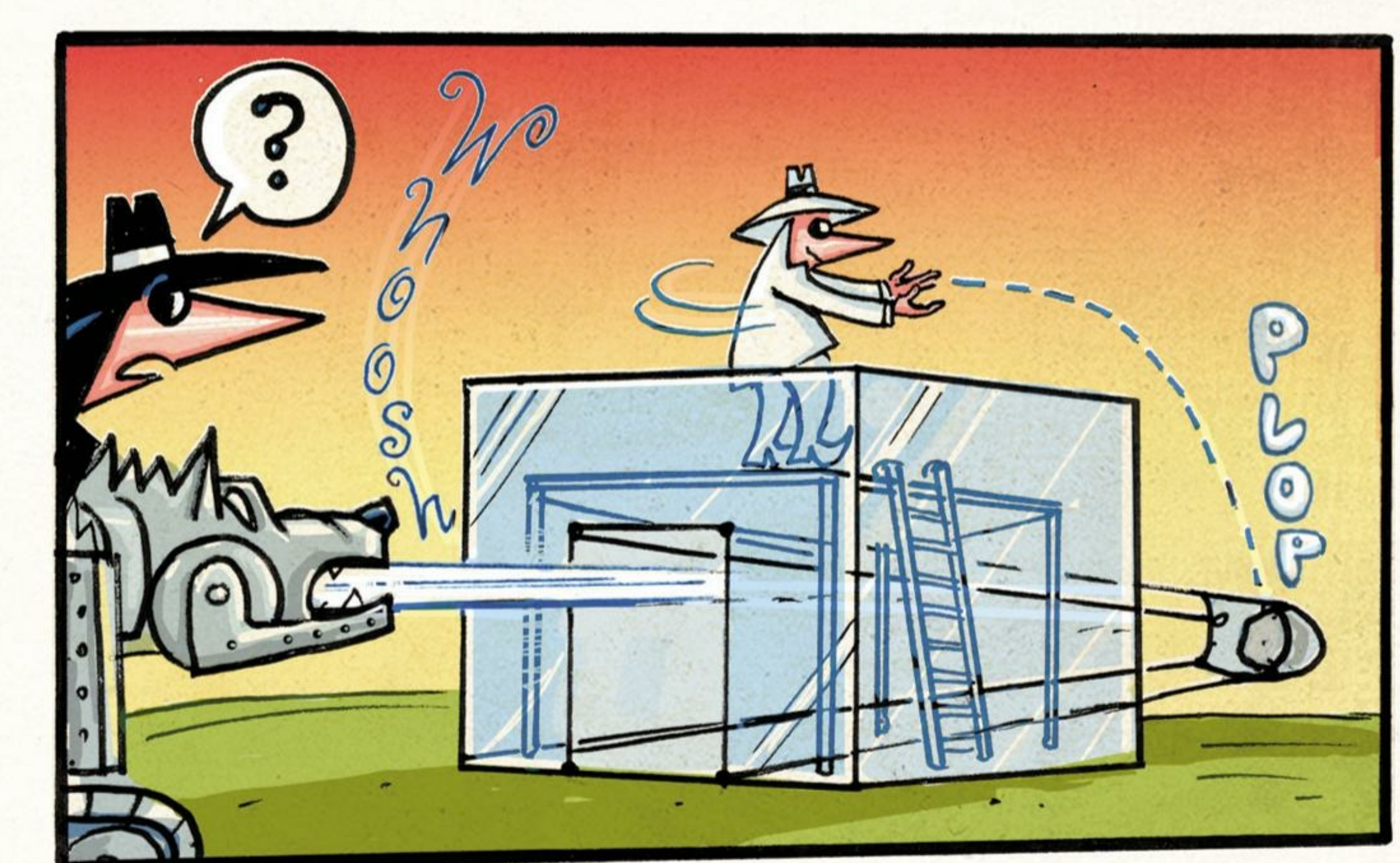
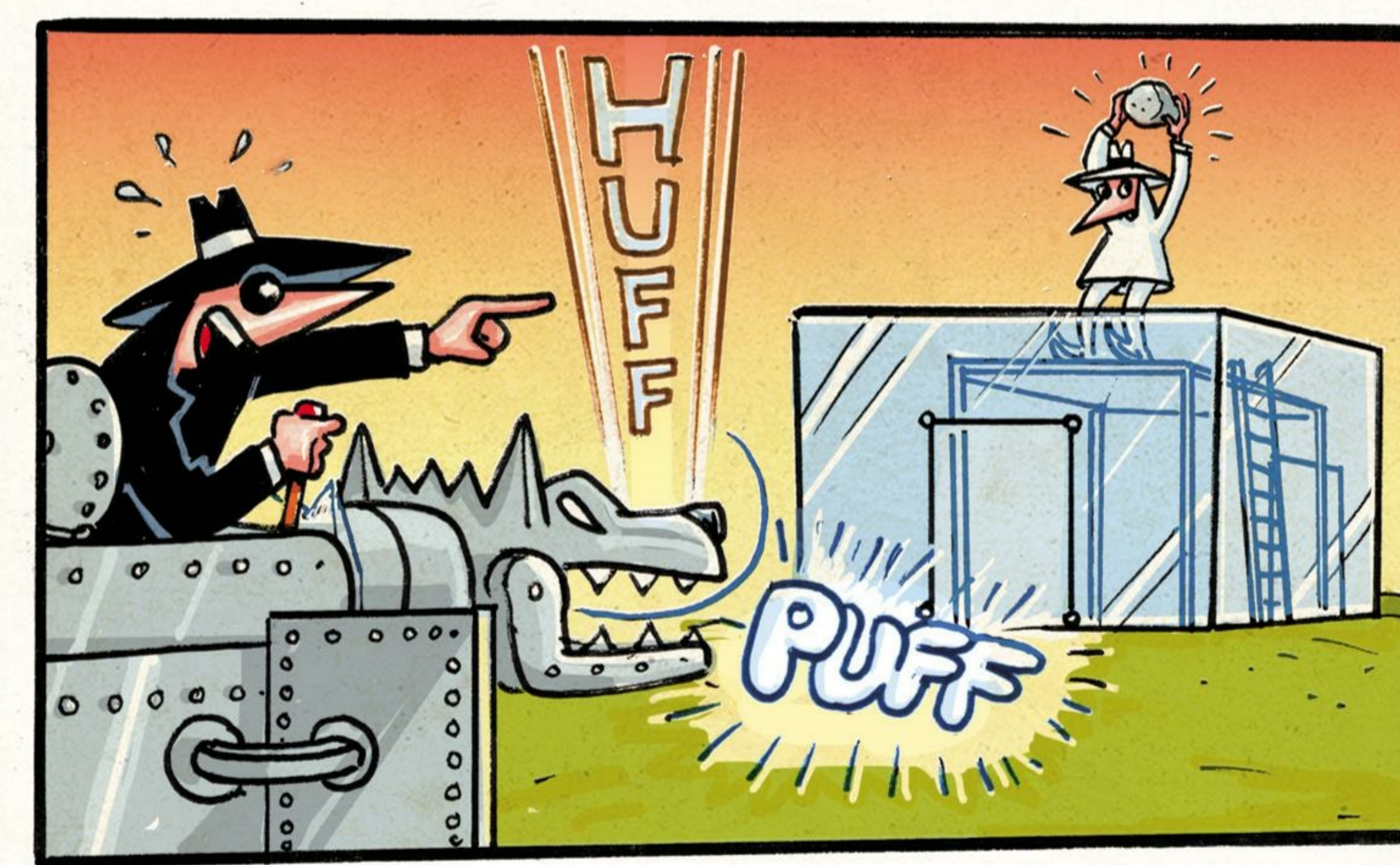
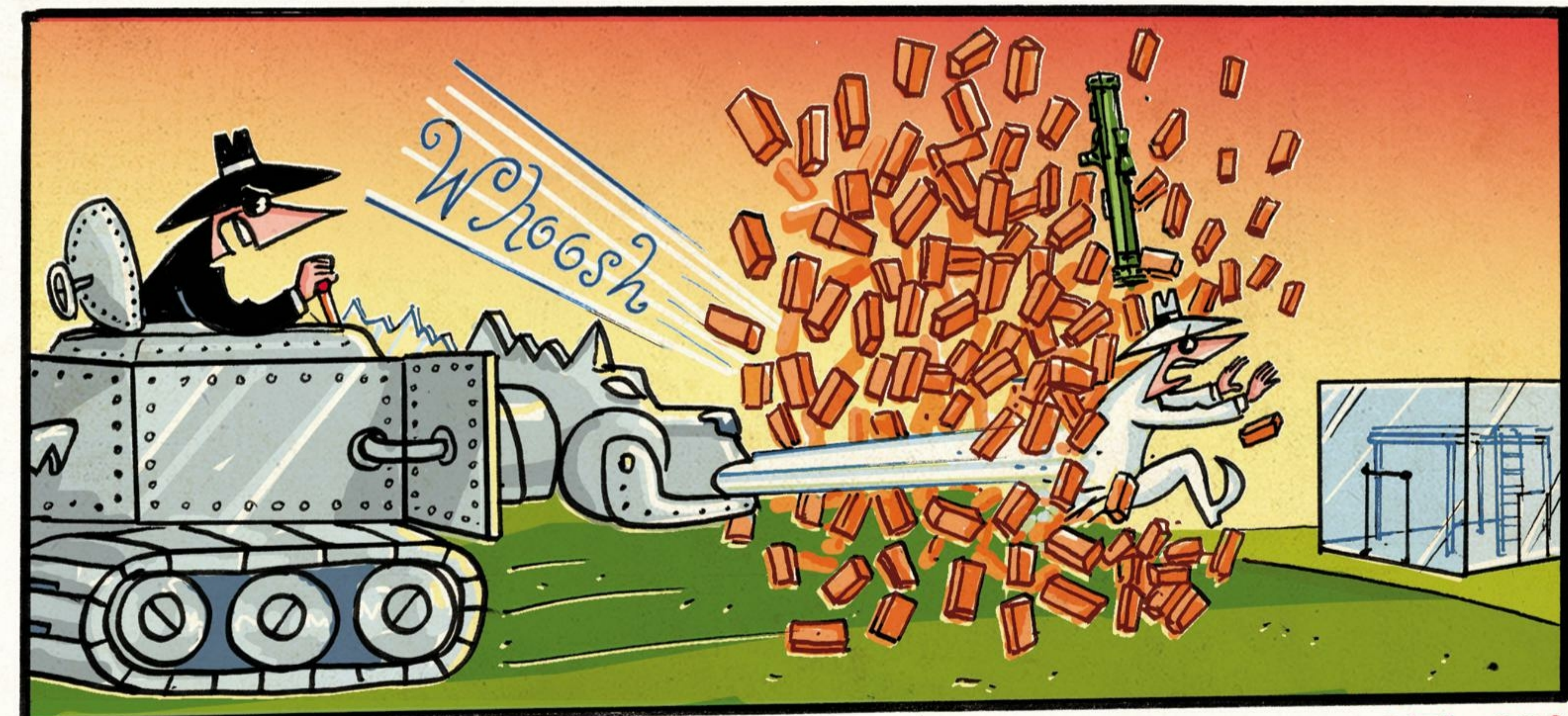
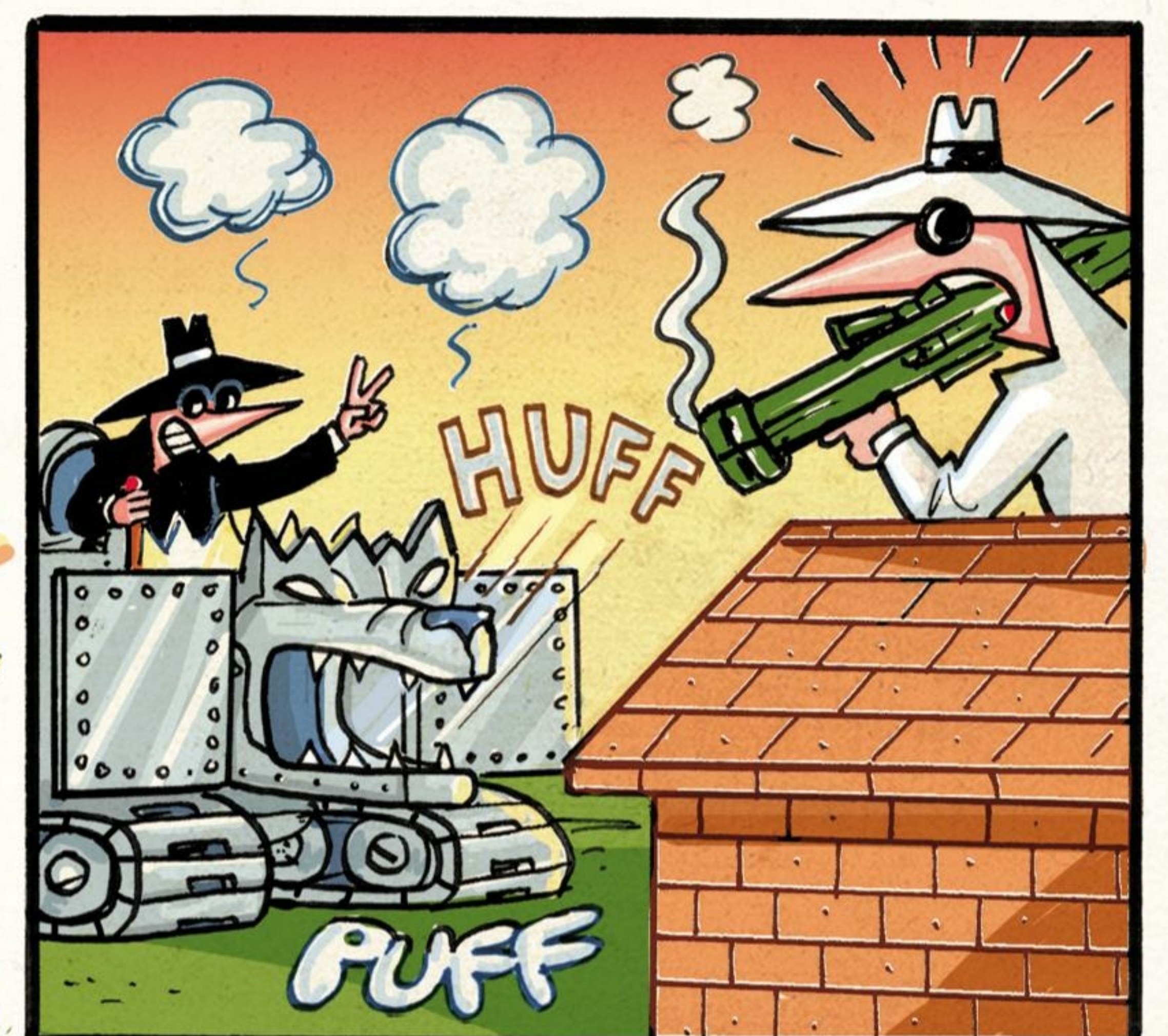
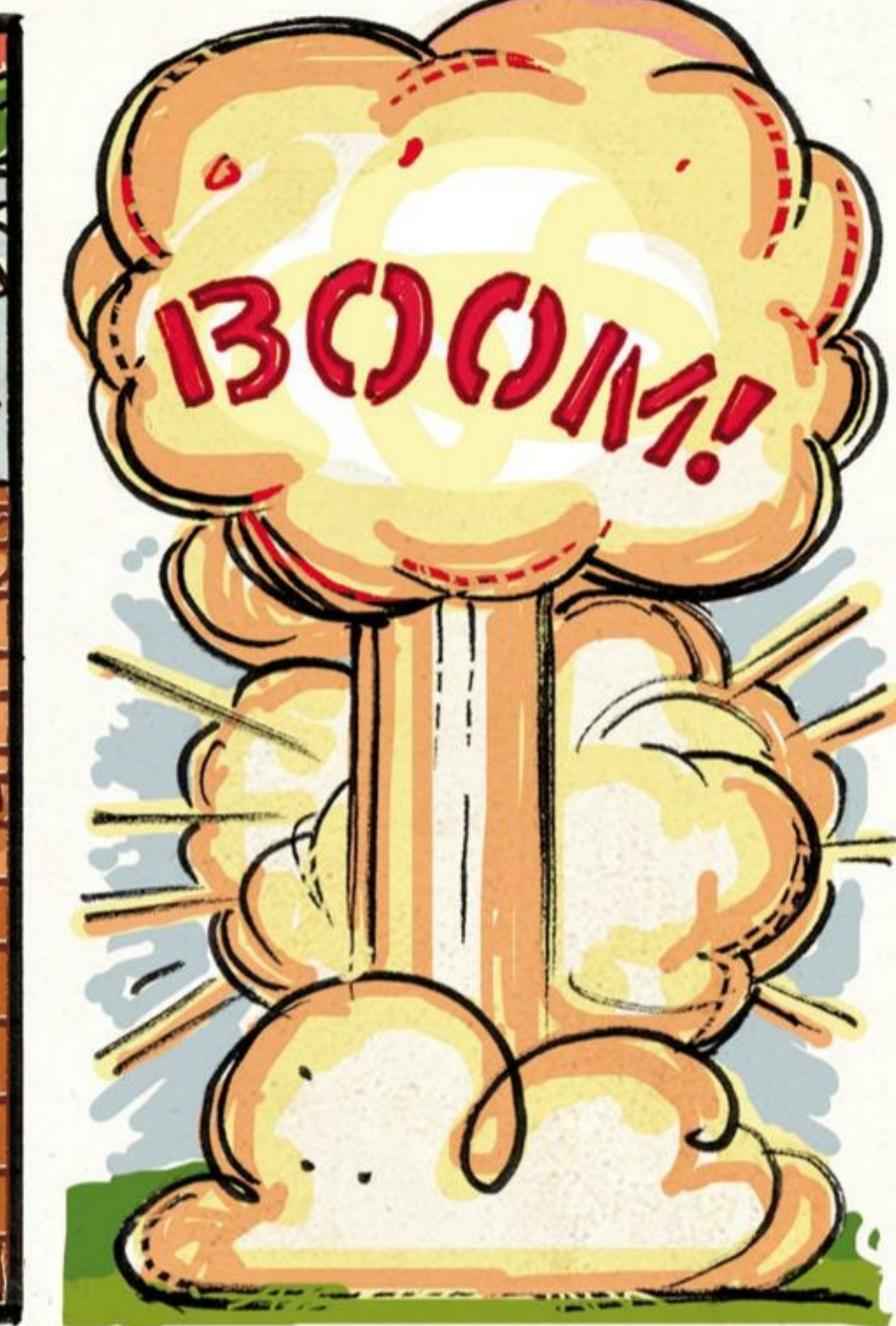
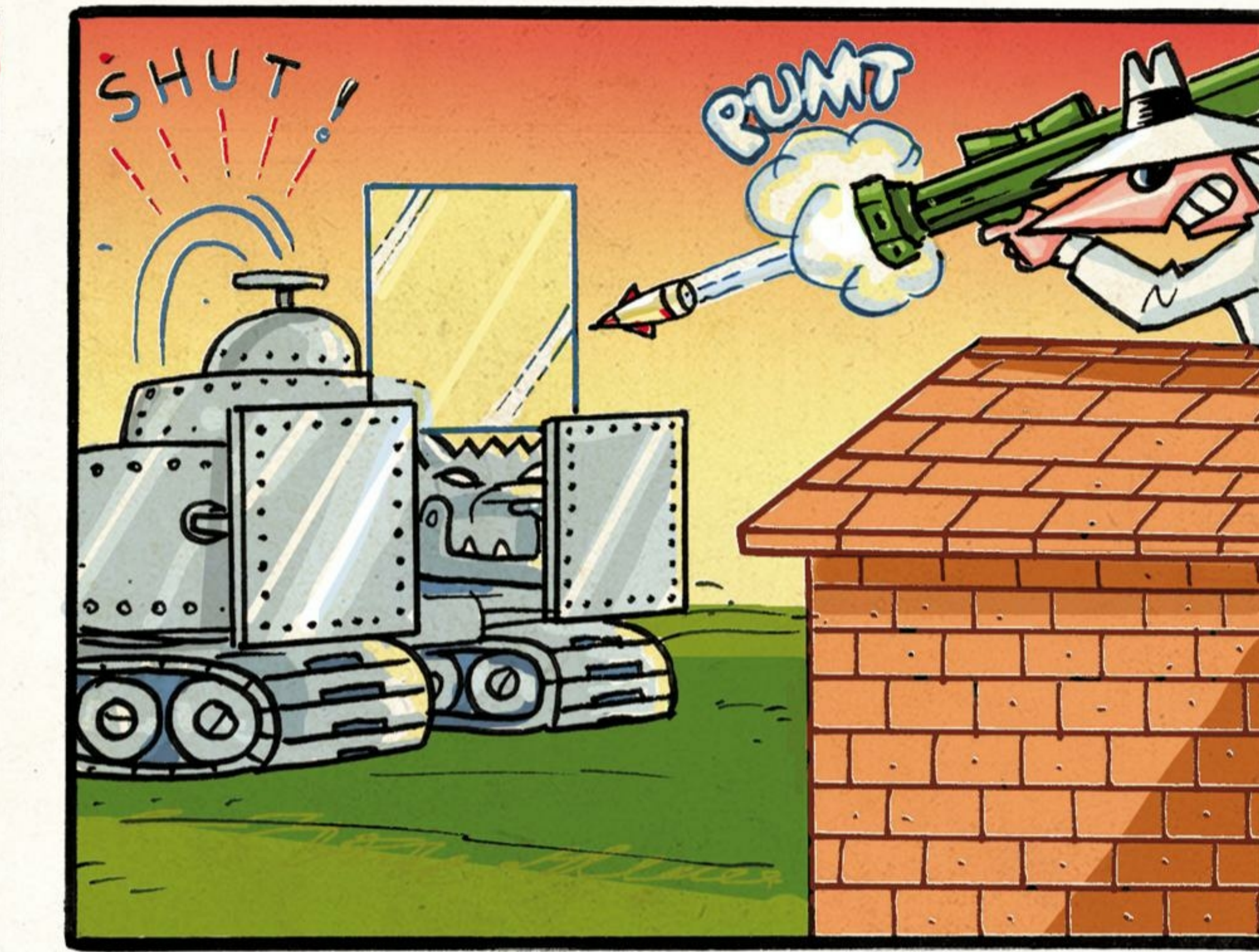
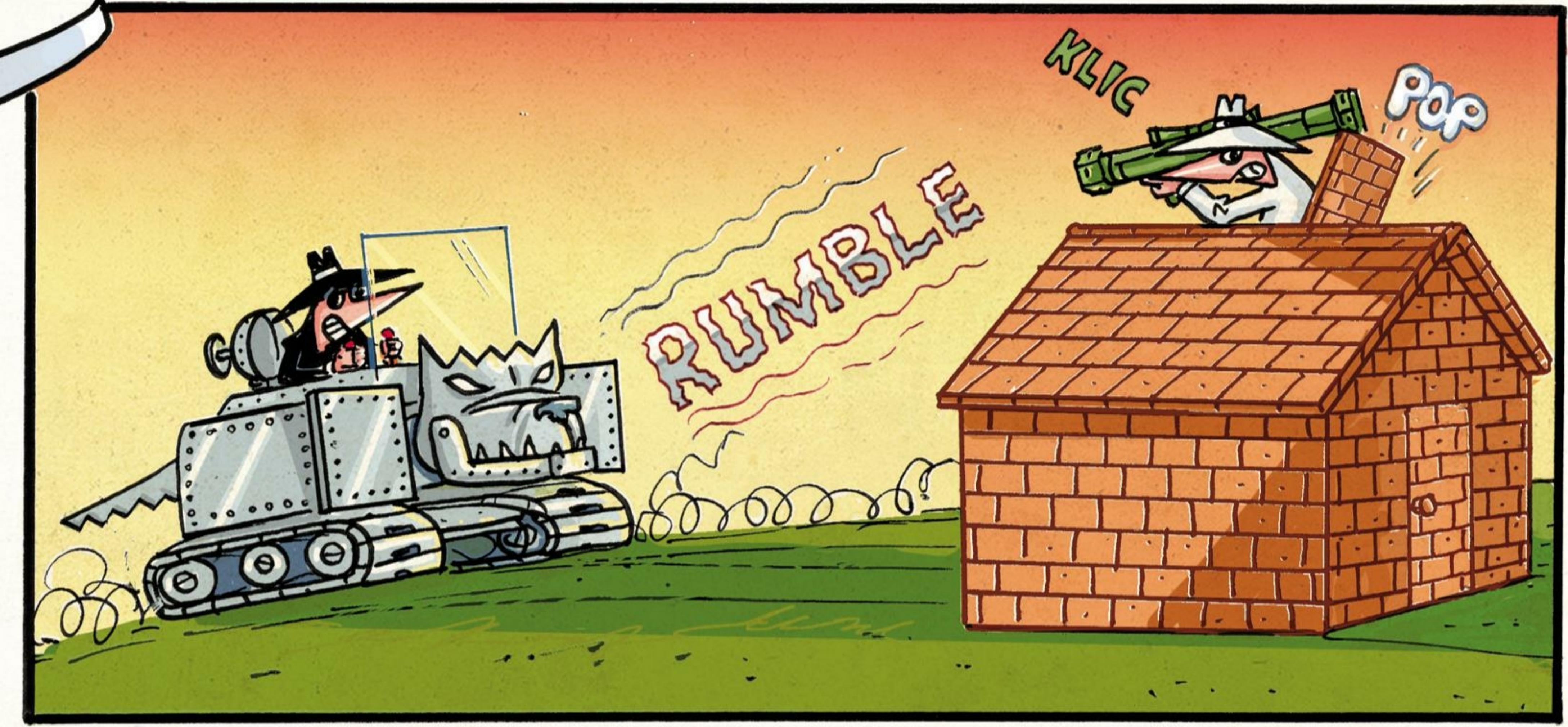
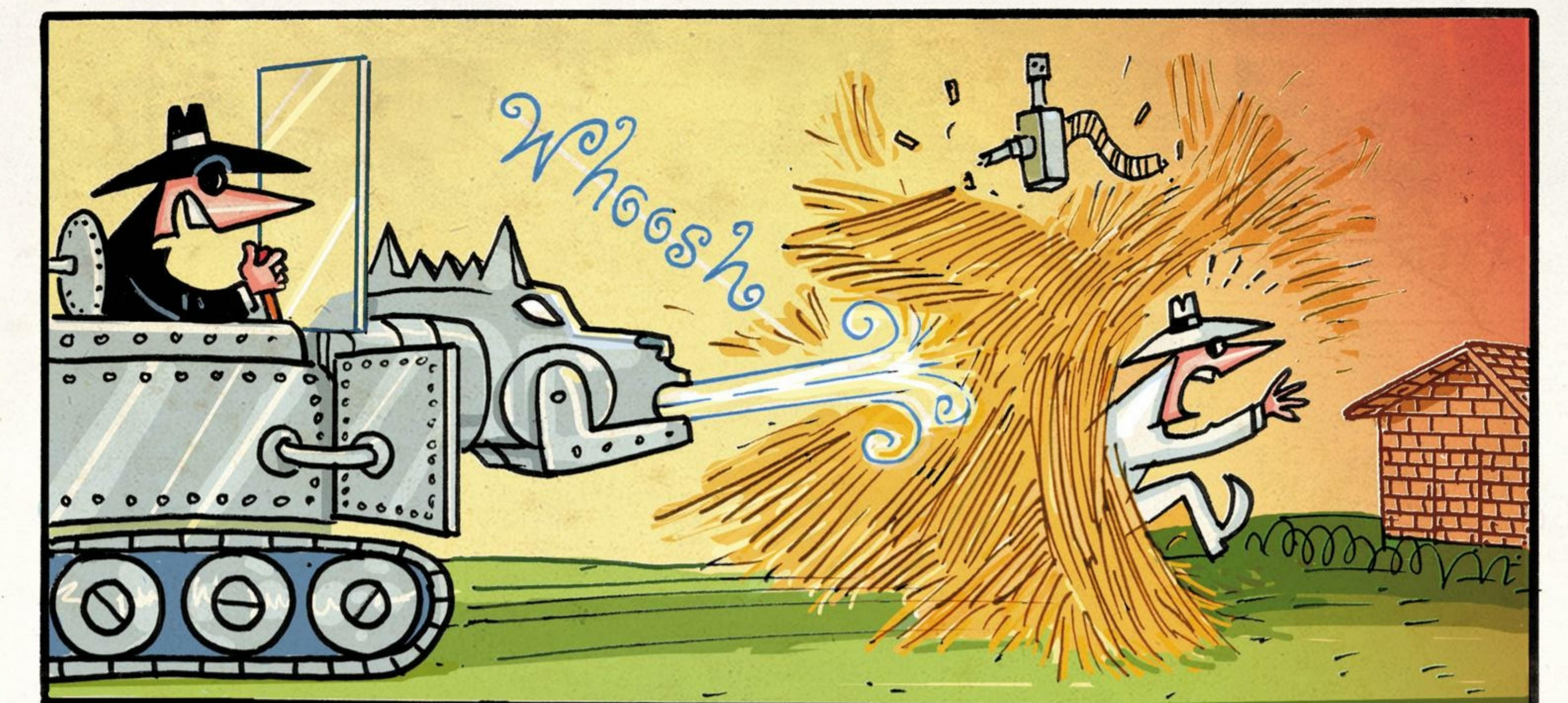
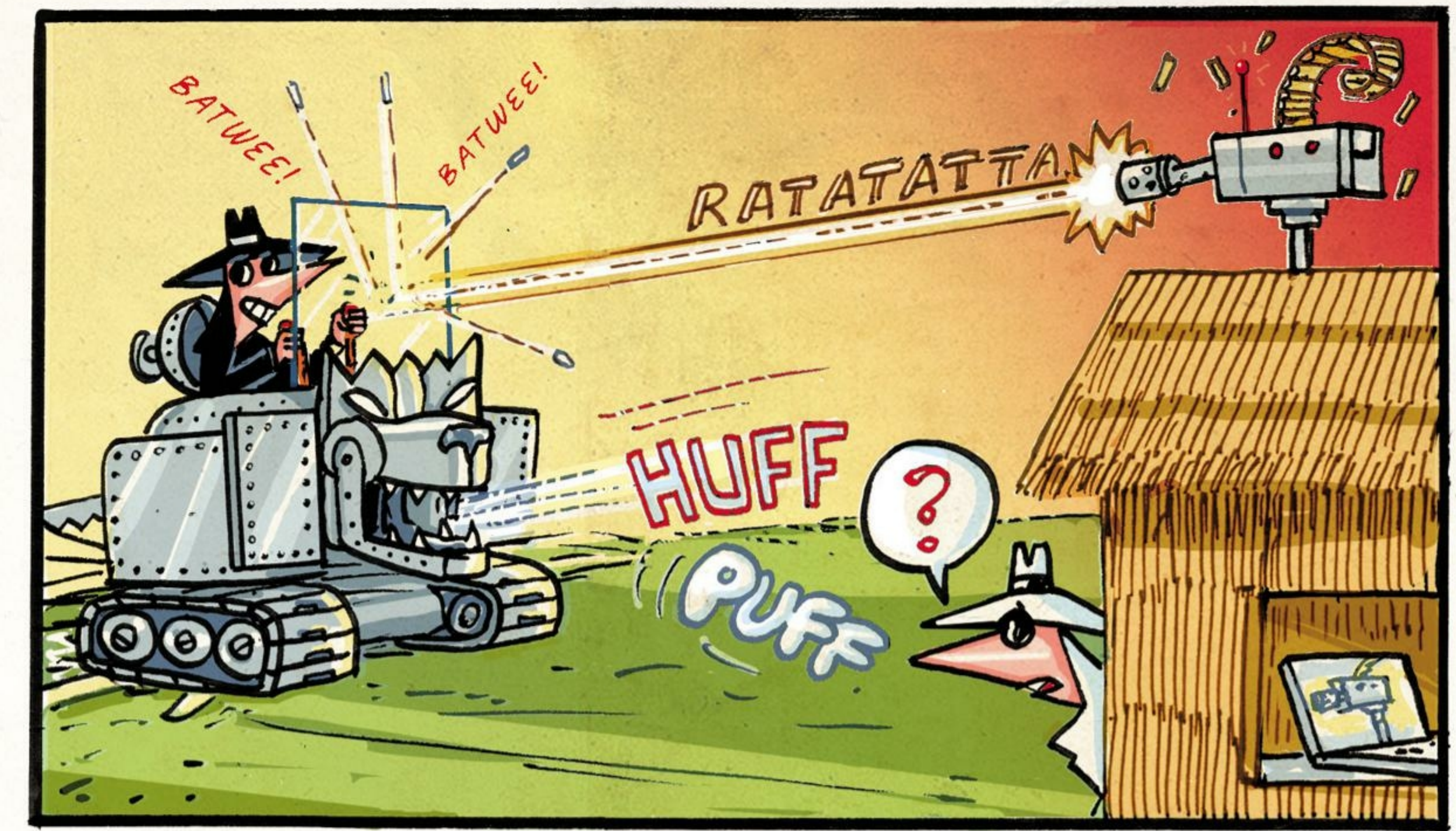
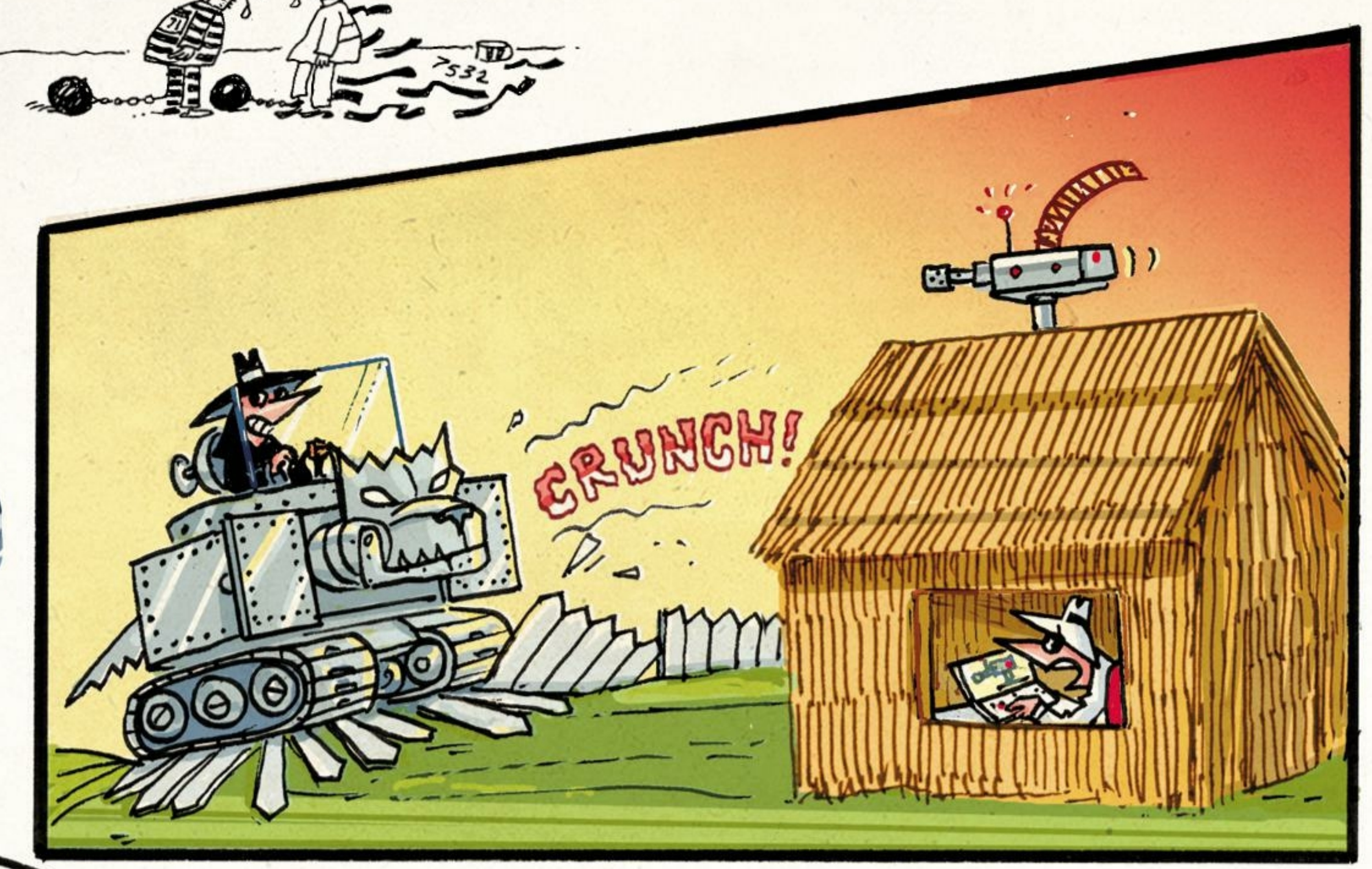
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #331, OCT 1994



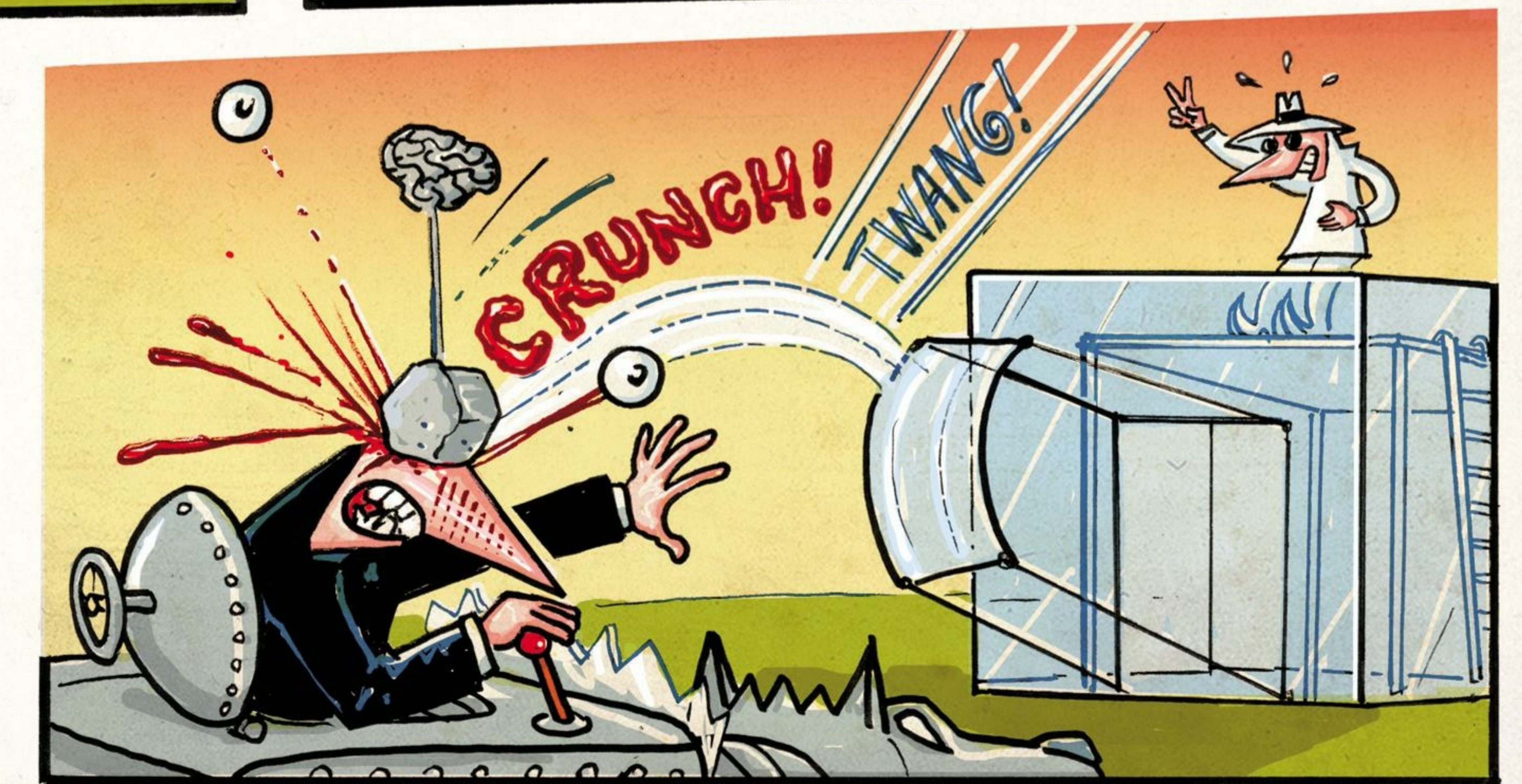
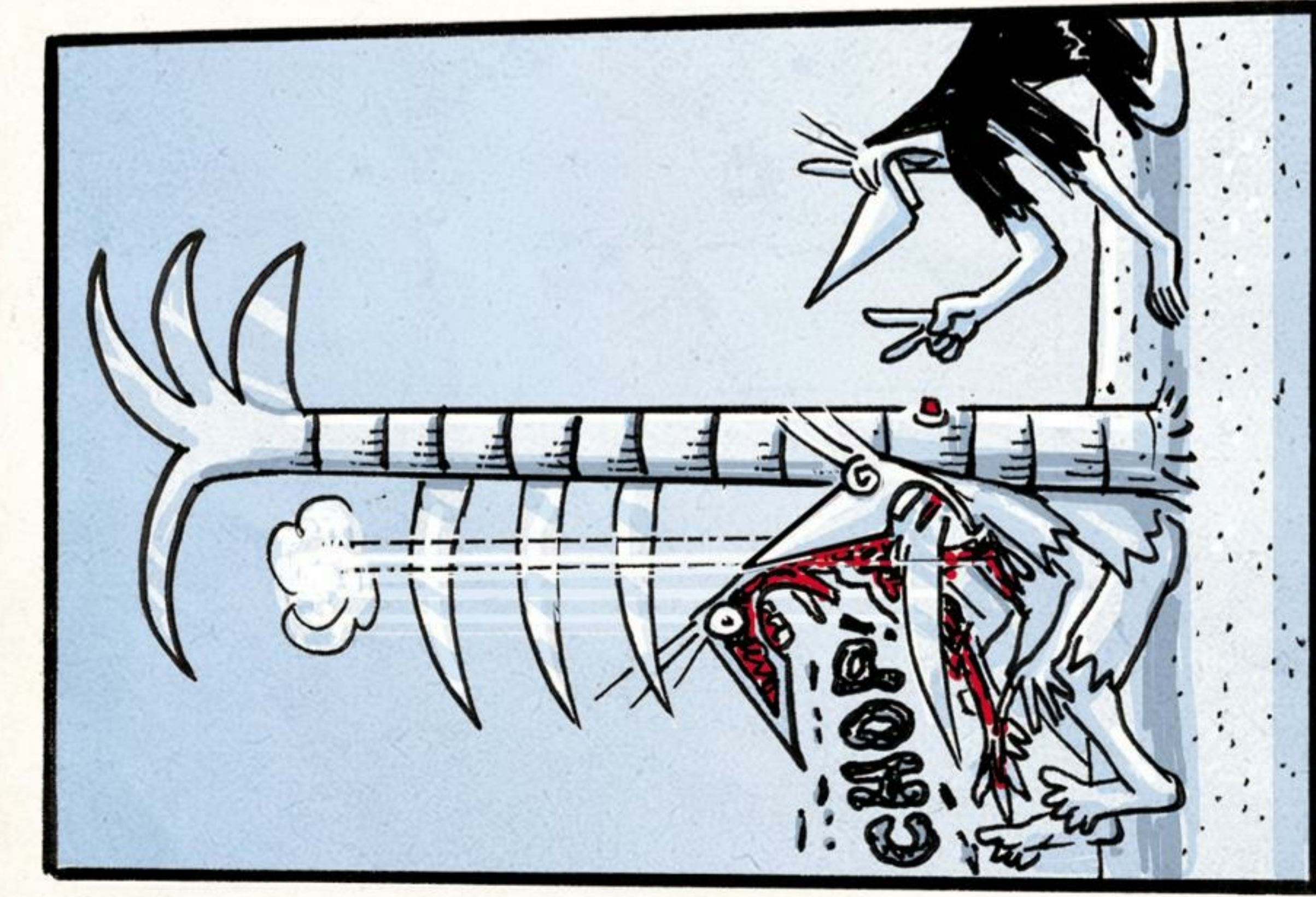
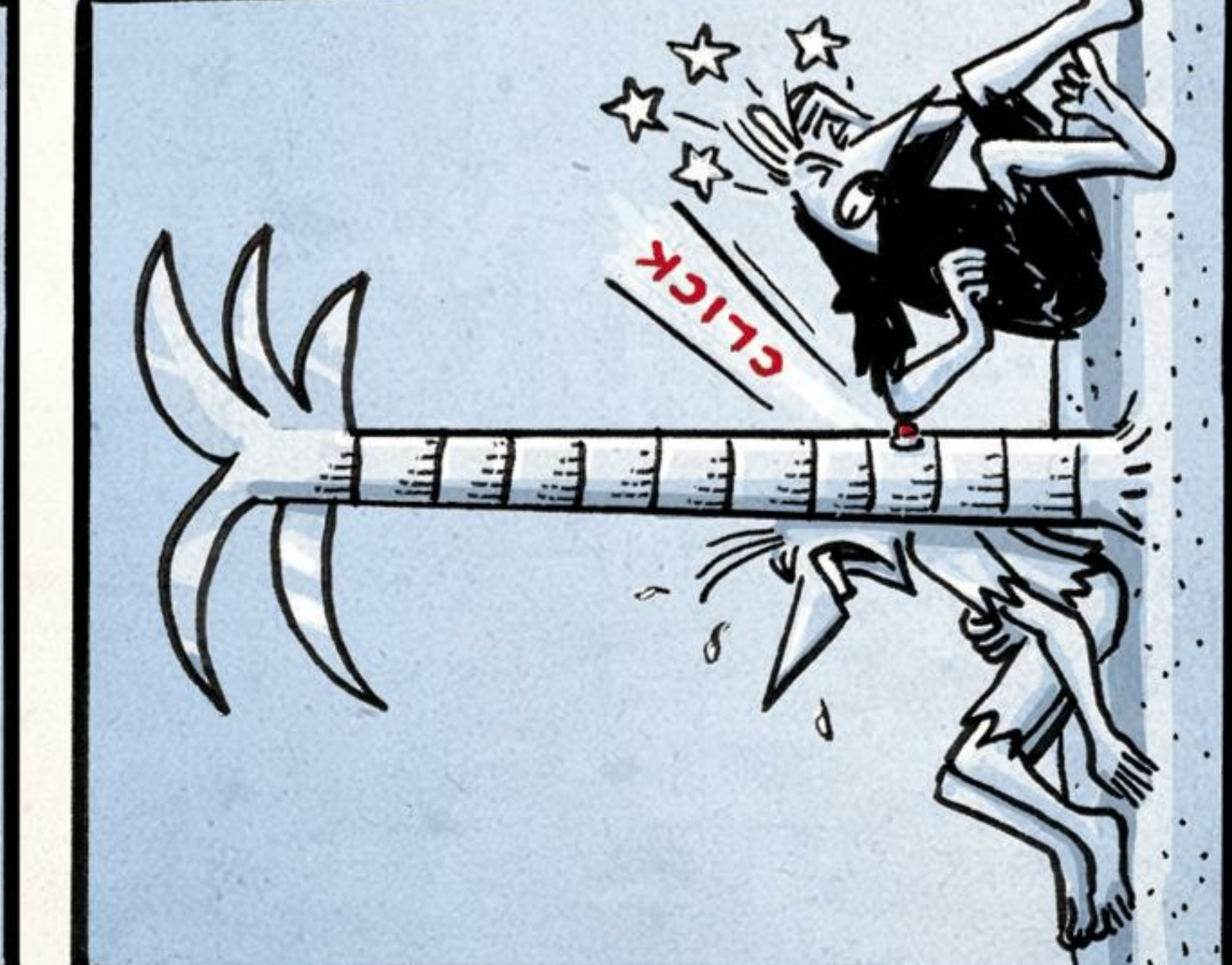
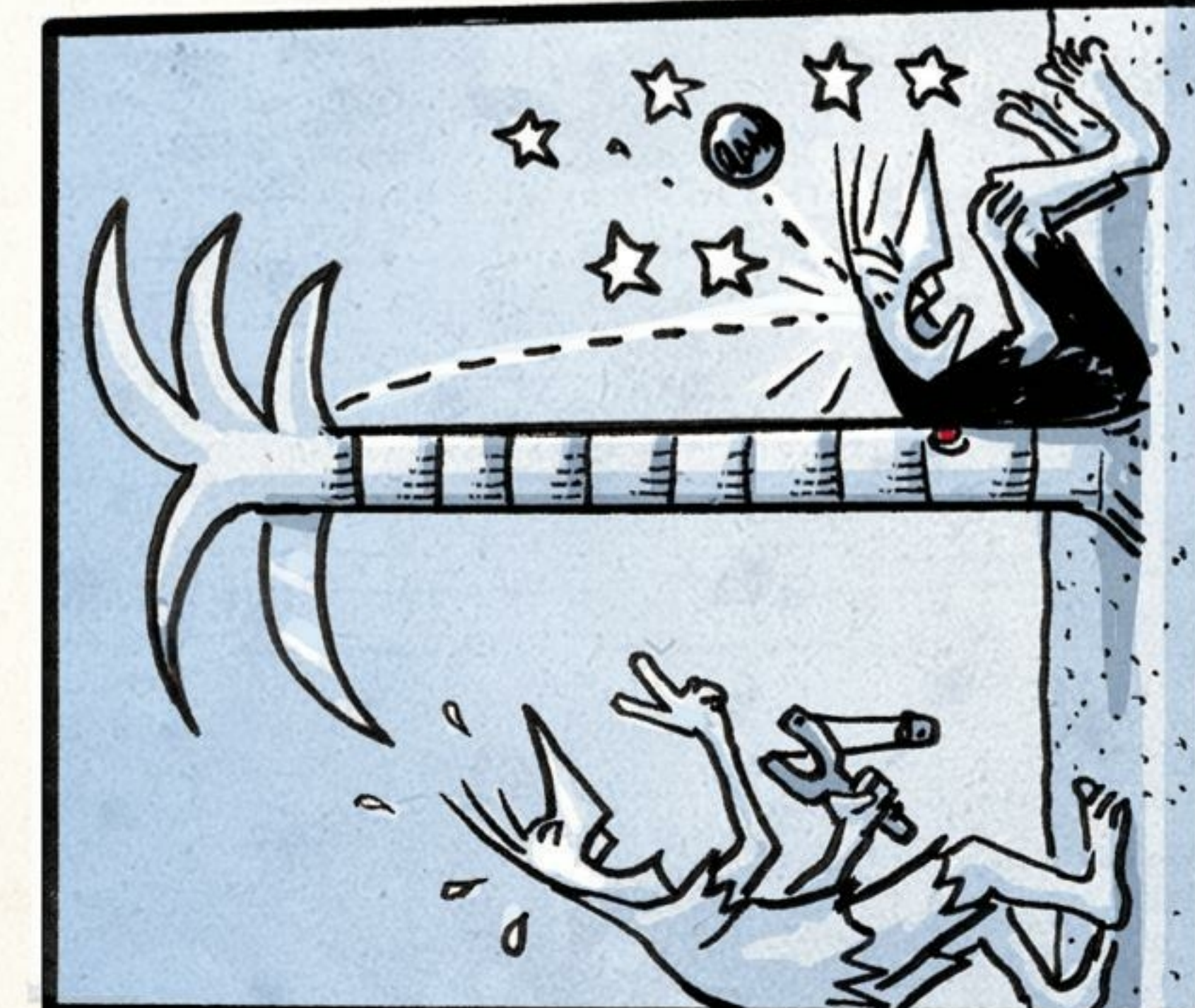
GESUNDHEIT!



KUPER



KAS vs KAS



WRITER & ARTIST PETER KUPER



Some time ago (MAD #41), we voiced concern over the dullness of elementary school readers, and presented an up-to-date MAD PRIMER. Now, even the MAD PRIMER is outdated! The single most important thing in the lives of youngsters today is watching horror movies! So, in order to help educate our early grade school kids properly in "horror movie appreciation," we feel schools should offer as required reading...

THE MAD

HORROR PRIMER

WRITER LARRY SIEGEL ARTIST WALLY WOOD

LESSON 1.

See the man.
He is a doctor.
He is mixing formulas.
Mix, mix, mix.
He is also transplanting brains.
Transplant, transplant, transplant.
The doctor is building a monster.
The doctor will make a lot of money
with his monster.
The doctor will save this money.
Soon, the doctor will be able to afford
to go to medical school.

LESSON 2.

See the awful monster.
See the bolts in his head.
See how he kills people.
Kill, kill, kill.
The monster likes to kill.
Poor, poor monster.
The monster is sick.
Sick, sick, sick.
He wants to be cured.
The doctor cannot cure the monster.
The monster does not belong to Blue Cross.

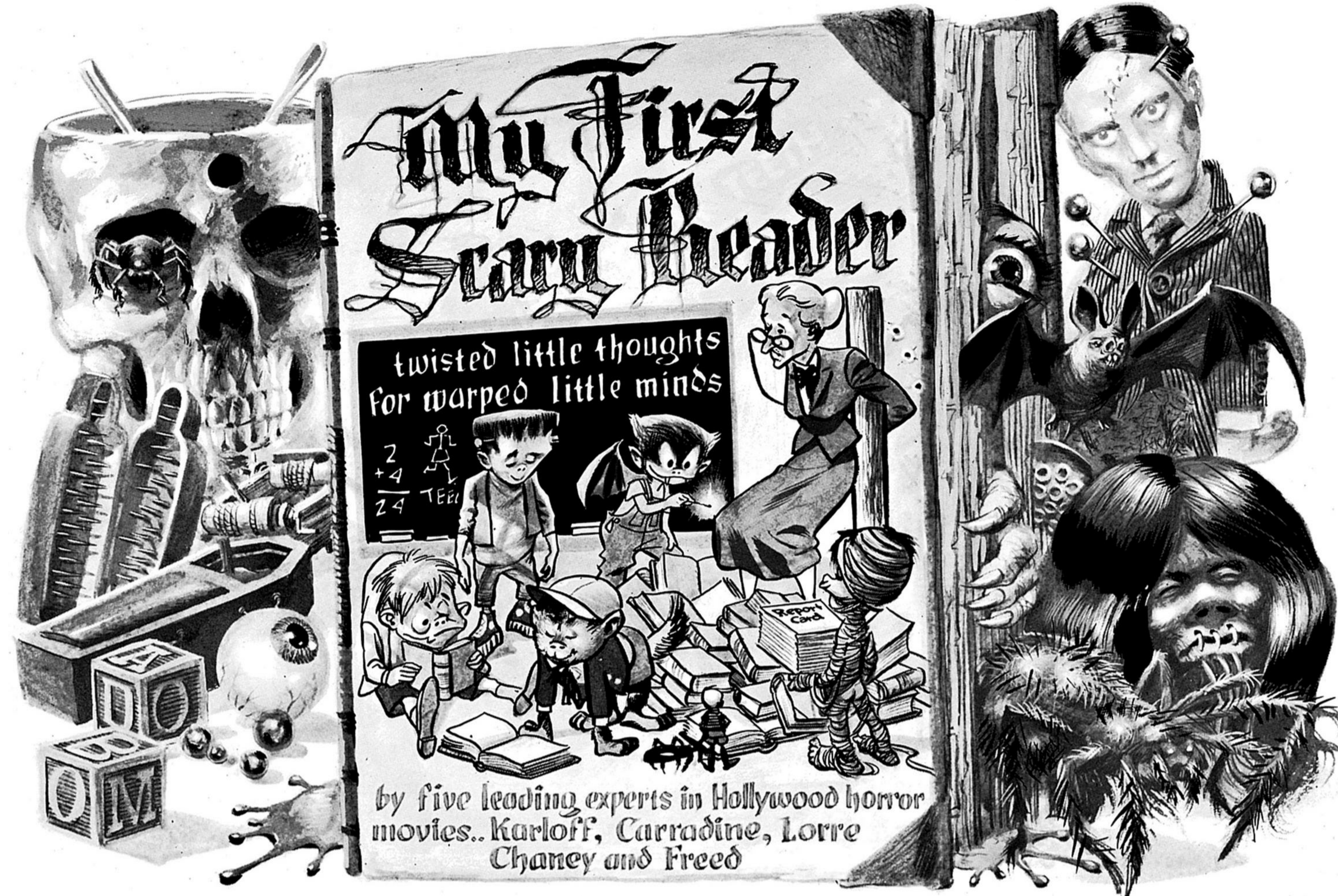
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #49, SEP 1959

LESSON 3.

This is a girl.
As if you couldn't tell.
See how her dress is torn.
See how pretty she is.
Pant, pant, pant.
Listen to her scream.
Eeek, eeek, eeek.
The doctor loves the girl.
The monster loves the girl.
The director hates the girl.
She is a terrible actress.
Even the monster is more articulate.

LESSON 4.

See the other girl.
She is a little girl.
She is not so pretty.
Her dress is not torn.
The monster will kidnap
the little girl.
She will also scream.
Eeek, eeek, eeek.
She is also a terrible actress.
But she has an excuse.
She is only eight years old.
Then again, she is lucky.
She can always make a living
writing horror movies.



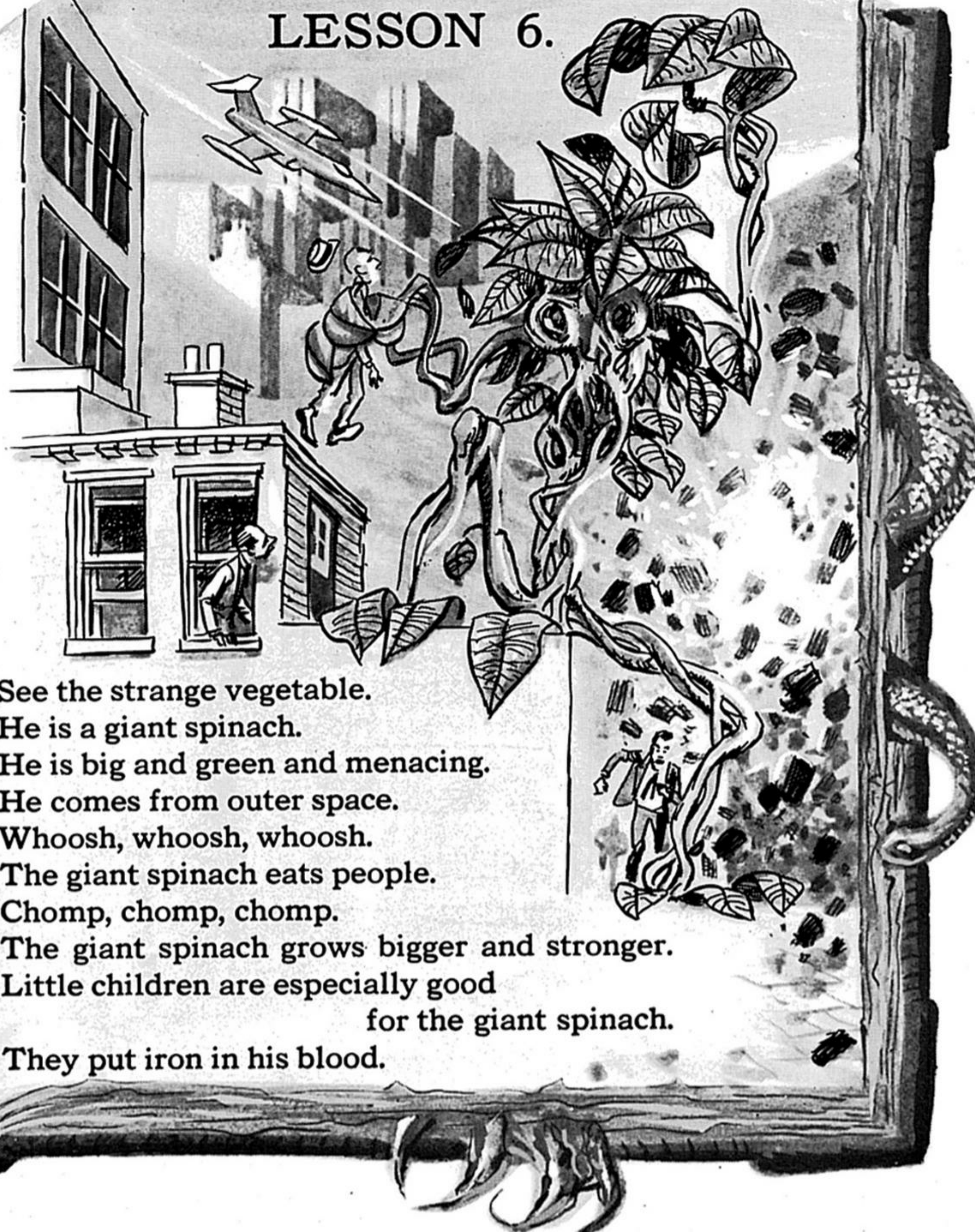
LESSON 5.

See the other man.
He is the doctor's assistant.
He is holding a brain bottle.
The brain bottle is empty.
See the assistant run with the brain bottle.
He is running to the drug store.
Run, assistant, run.
Why is the assistant running with
the empty brain bottle?
Because it is a deposit brain bottle.



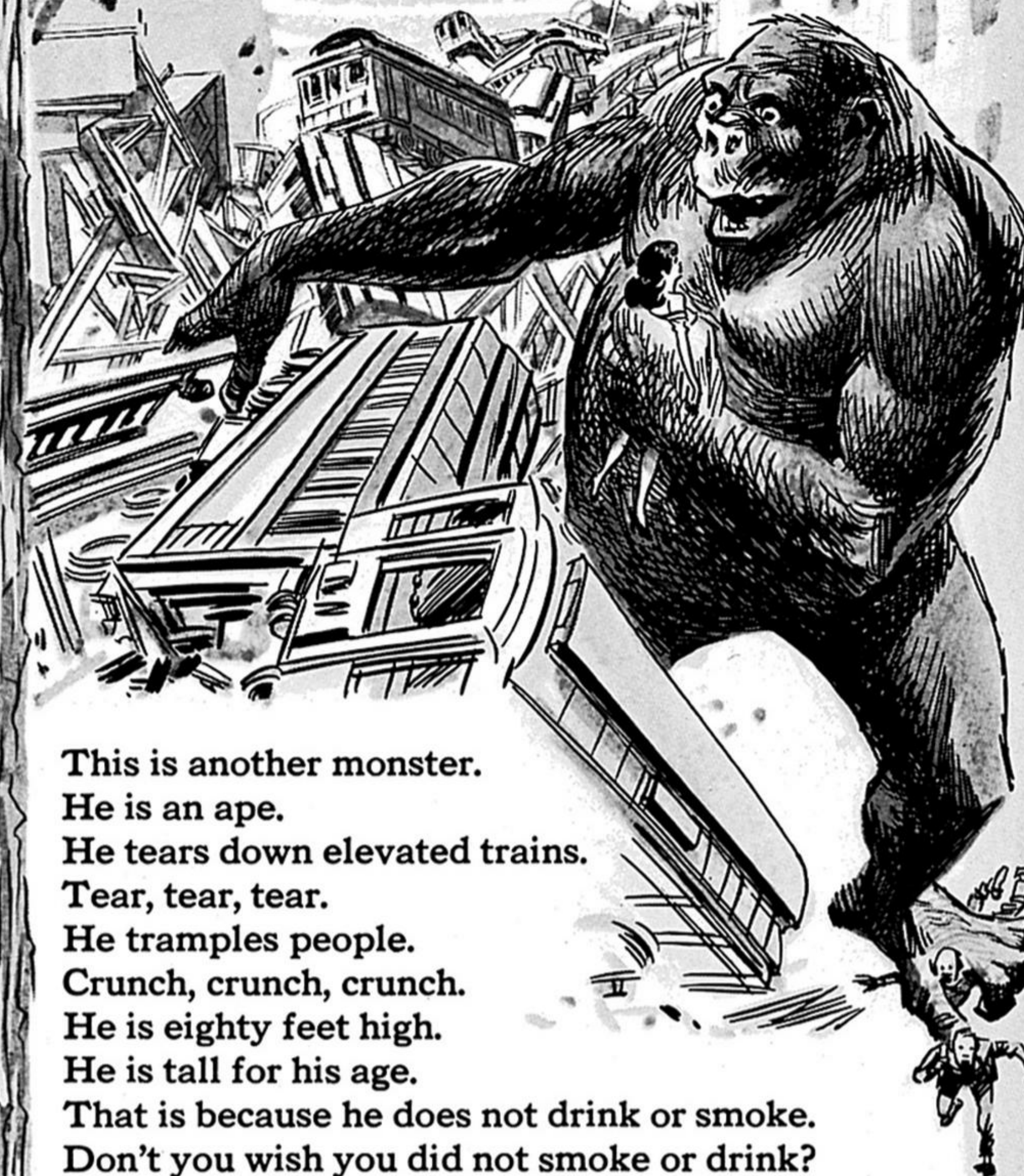
LESSON 6.

See the strange vegetable.
He is a giant spinach.
He is big and green and menacing.
He comes from outer space.
Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh.
The giant spinach eats people.
Chomp, chomp, chomp.
The giant spinach grows bigger and stronger.
Little children are especially good
for the giant spinach.
They put iron in his blood.



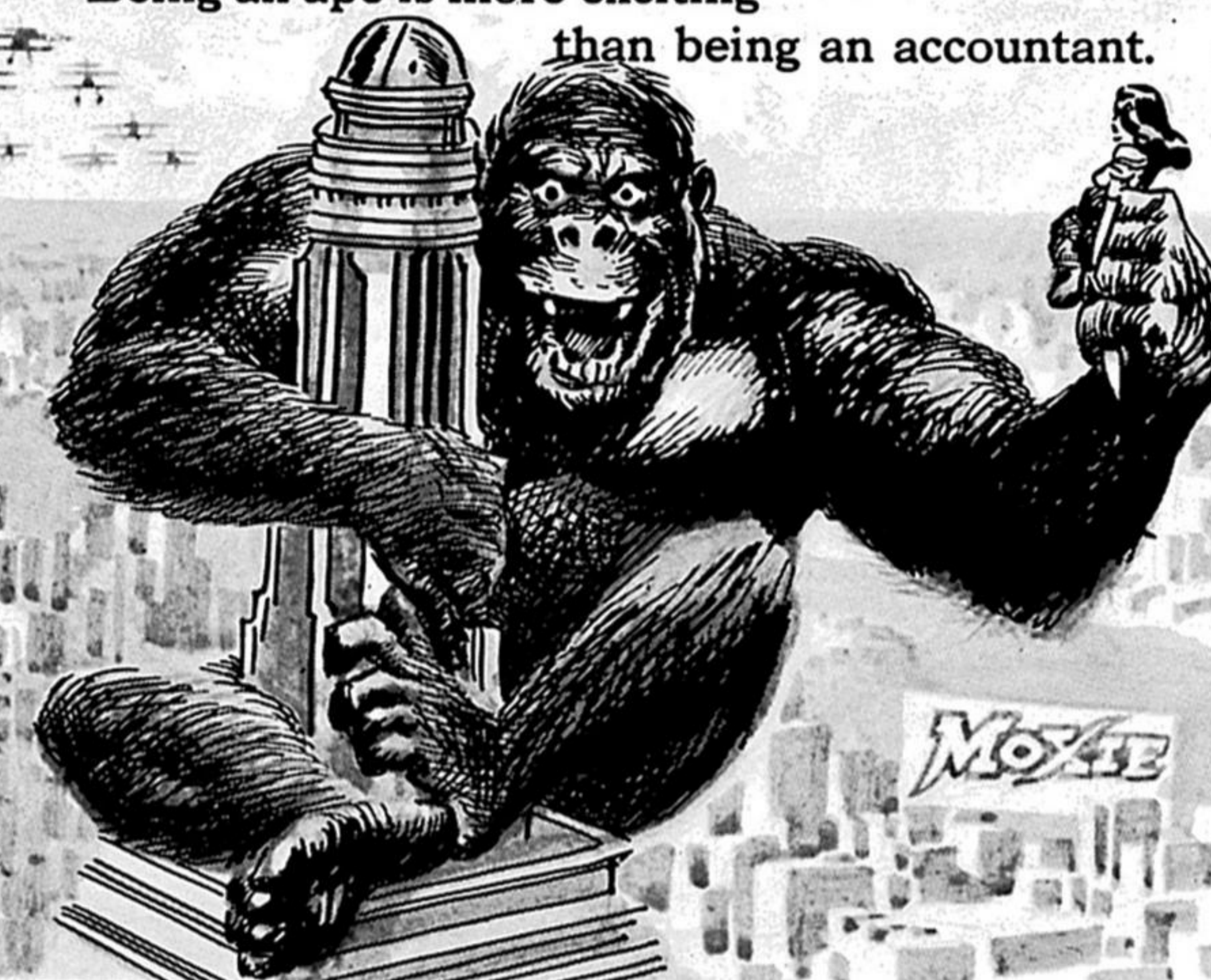
LESSON 7.

This is another monster.
He is an ape.
He tears down elevated trains.
Tear, tear, tear.
He tramples people.
Crunch, crunch, crunch.
He is eighty feet high.
He is tall for his age.
That is because he does not drink or smoke.
Don't you wish you did not smoke or drink?



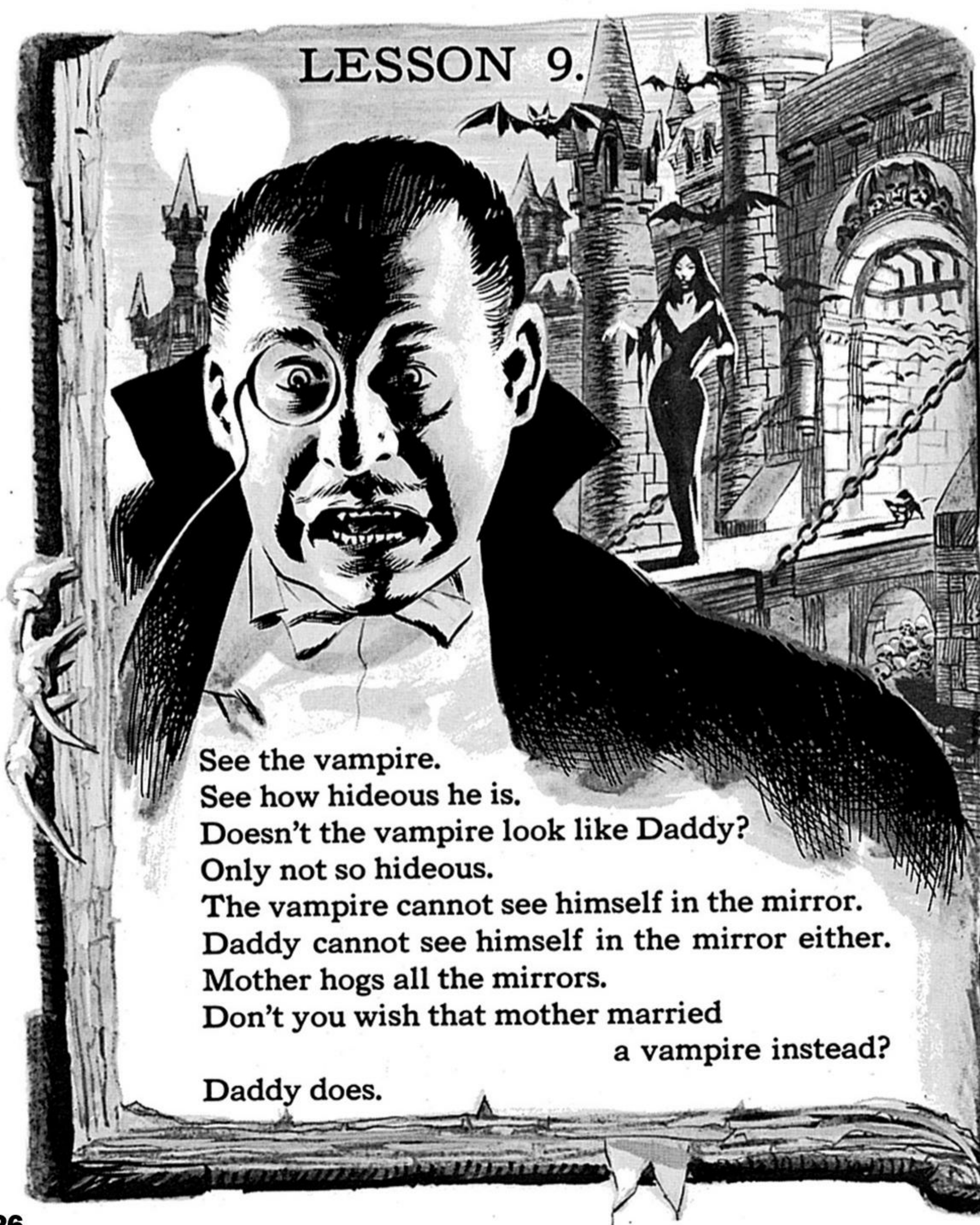
LESSON 8.

This is the Empire State Building.
See the ape climb the Empire State Building.
The ape hates to ride elevators.
Hate, hate, hate.
Soon he will be attacked by planes.
They will be Spads.
and Fokkers.
They will be left over from old
World War I movies.
But his son will carry on with his work.
Being an ape is more exciting
than being an accountant.



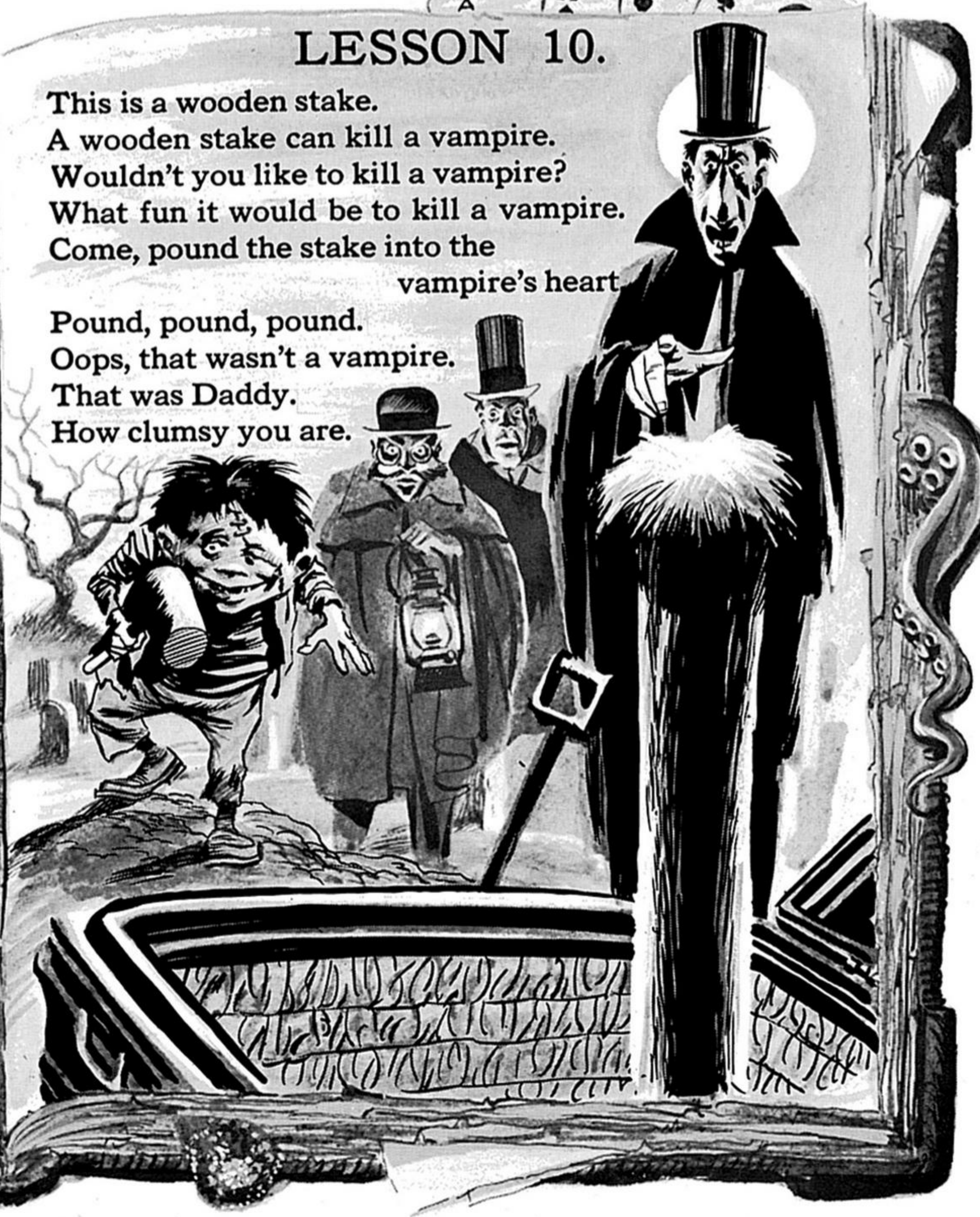
LESSON 9.

See the vampire.
See how hideous he is.
Doesn't the vampire look like Daddy?
Only not so hideous.
The vampire cannot see himself in the mirror.
Daddy cannot see himself in the mirror either.
Mother hogs all the mirrors.
Don't you wish that mother married
a vampire instead?
Daddy does.



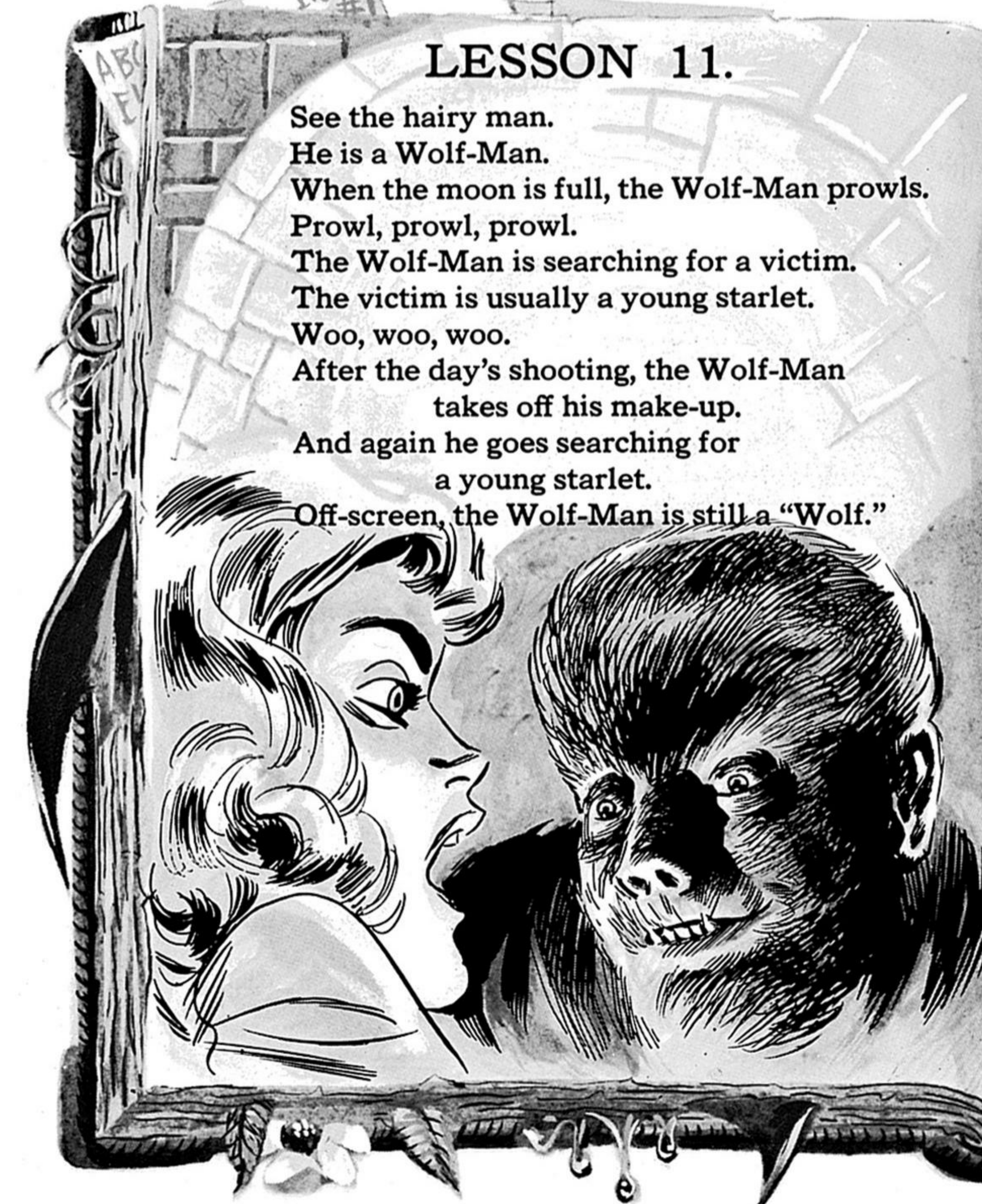
LESSON 10.

This is a wooden stake.
A wooden stake can kill a vampire.
Wouldn't you like to kill a vampire?
What fun it would be to kill a vampire.
Come, pound the stake into the
vampire's heart.
Pound, pound, pound.
Oops, that wasn't a vampire.
That was Daddy.
How clumsy you are.



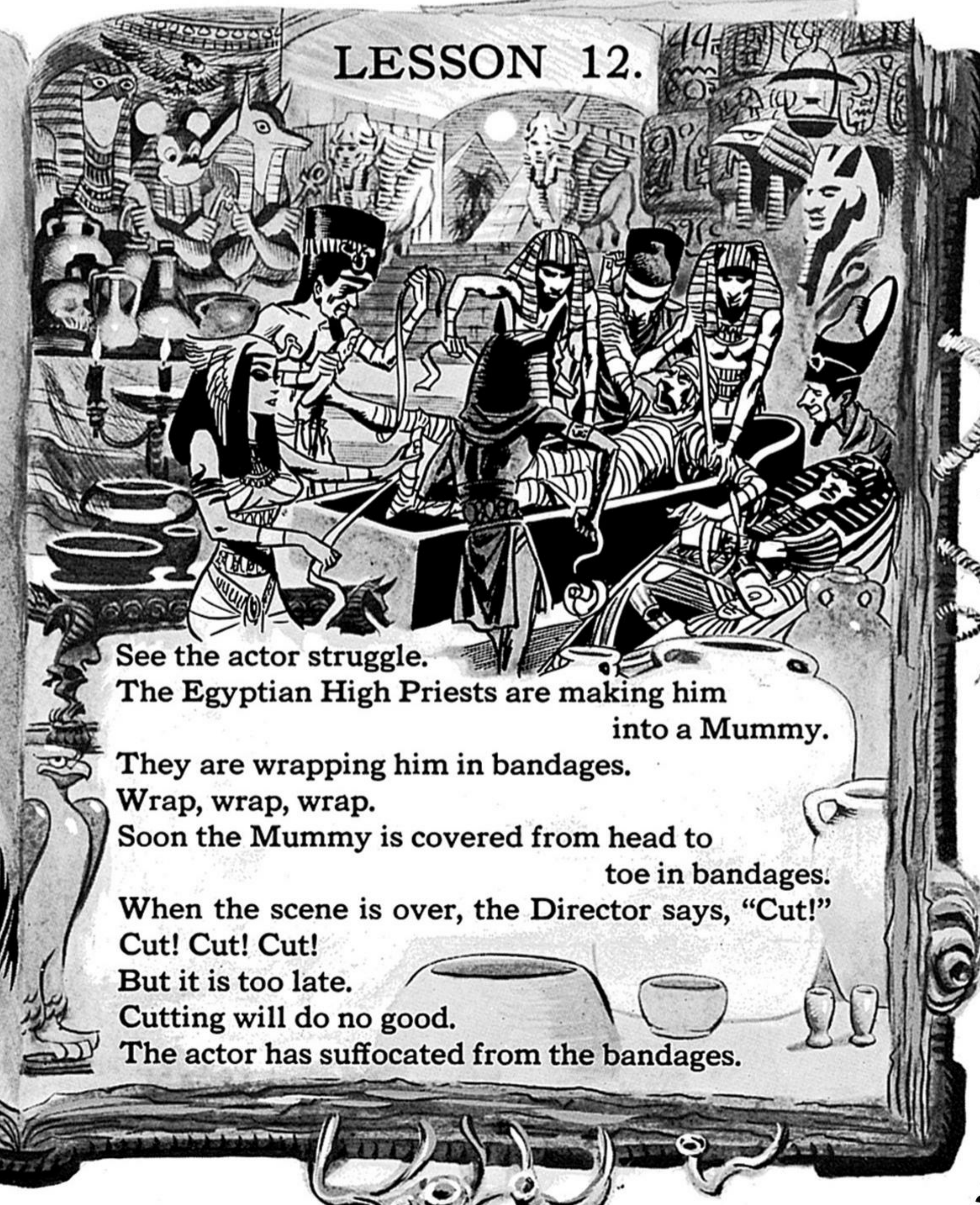
LESSON 11.

See the hairy man.
He is a Wolf-Man.
When the moon is full, the Wolf-Man prowls.
Prowl, prow, prow.
The Wolf-Man is searching for a victim.
The victim is usually a young starlet.
Woo, woo, woo.
After the day's shooting, the Wolf-Man
takes off his make-up.
And again he goes searching for
a young starlet.
Off-screen, the Wolf-Man is still a "Wolf."



LESSON 12.

See the actor struggle.
The Egyptian High Priests are making him
into a Mummy.
They are wrapping him in bandages.
Wrap, wrap, wrap.
Soon the Mummy is covered from head to
toe in bandages.
When the scene is over, the Director says, "Cut!"
Cut! Cut! Cut!
But it is too late.
Cutting will do no good.
The actor has suffocated from the bandages.



DASTARDLY
DR. BUNK'S
MAD
MONSTER
LAB!!





IT CAME FROM OUTTA THE AD SPACE DEPT.

Have you noticed the rash of horror movies Hollywood is turning out lately? No, we're not talking about Technicolor musical horror movies! We're talking about B horror movies with monsters in them, like *The Fly*, *The Blob*, and *The Creature from the Black Lagoon*! These horror movies are pretty popular, and as a result Hollywood is turning out one after another. Which has led to a big problem. Namely, the producers of these movies are running short on new ideas for monsters! So, here's our answer: All Hollywood has to do is take a good look at the work MADison Avenue is doing along the same lines, and their problems are solved. Before long, we'll be seeing movie posters like these, advertising...

WRITER E. NELSON BRIDEWELL ARTIST WALLY WOOD

NEW MOVIE MONSTERS from MADISON AVENUE

SEVEN DAYS THAT SHOOK THE BEACH
SEE THE SPINE-TINGLING TRANSFORMATION!
FROM 97-POUND WEAKLING TO SAND-KICKING BRUTE

THE DYNAMIC CHANGELING

PRODUCED BY: CHARLES ATLAS
STARRING: ORSON BEAN (as "The BEFORE") VICTOR MATURE (as "The AFTER")
WITH LYLE BETTGER (as "The BARBELL") AND A HARD-PRESSED CAST

DIRECTED BY: VIC TANNY

wood

IT TORE UP THE NATION'S HIGHWAYS

THE CLUTCHING TREAD

IT STARTED IN NEW YORK AND PLOWED ITS INEXORABLE COURSE ACROSS THE COUNTRY TOWARD THE LOS ANGELES FREEWAY, DEFYING THE SPEED TRAPS, IGNORING THE ROAD SIGNS, DESTROYING ALL IN ITS PATH! THE MANIACAL INVENTION OF DOCTOR IGNATZ Q. ARMSTRONG, A DISGRUNTLED PEDESTRIAN!

LEARN THE AWFUL SECRET OF THE STRANGE BLACK DISCS
SEE THE AAA'S FUTILE ATTEMPTS TO HALT ITS PROGRESS
THRILL TO THE EXPLOSIVE CLIMAX ON A DEAD END STREET

500 FEET OF SLITHERING HEXACHLOROPHINE!

The Striped Monster

From The Toothpaste Tube

See! THE HUMAN RACE TERRORIZED BY BLOOD-CURLING DECAY!

See! MANKIND'S CLOSE BRUSH WITH ITS FOAMING JAWS

See! HORROR AFTER HORROR UNTIL THE FINAL DISSOLVE!

ONCE RELEASED, IT COULD NEVER BE RETURNED FROM WHENCE IT CAME!

MEN GASPED! WOMEN SCREAMED! CHILDREN WONDERED!

IT WAS THE GREATEST HORROR OF ALL TIME!

THE INCREDIBLE LIVING BRA

STARRING:
Selma Maidenform
Herman Questionmark
Penelope Playtex
And a firm supporting cast

"Never lets down till the final scene!"—The News
"A breathtaking and uplifting experience!"—The Mirror
"Tense... taut... gripping excitement!"—The Times

YOU'LL WAKE UP SCREAMING...FROM...

"THE CREATURES IN THE MATTRESS"

WHAT HIDEOUS MISSION WAS THIS ARMY OF TINY MONSTERS SENT TO CARRY OUT?



STARRING:

SPRING BYINGTON FIDEL CASTRO JEAN SIMMONS AND A TIRED CAST

"I tossed and turned in my seat!"—KRAVITCH, STAR

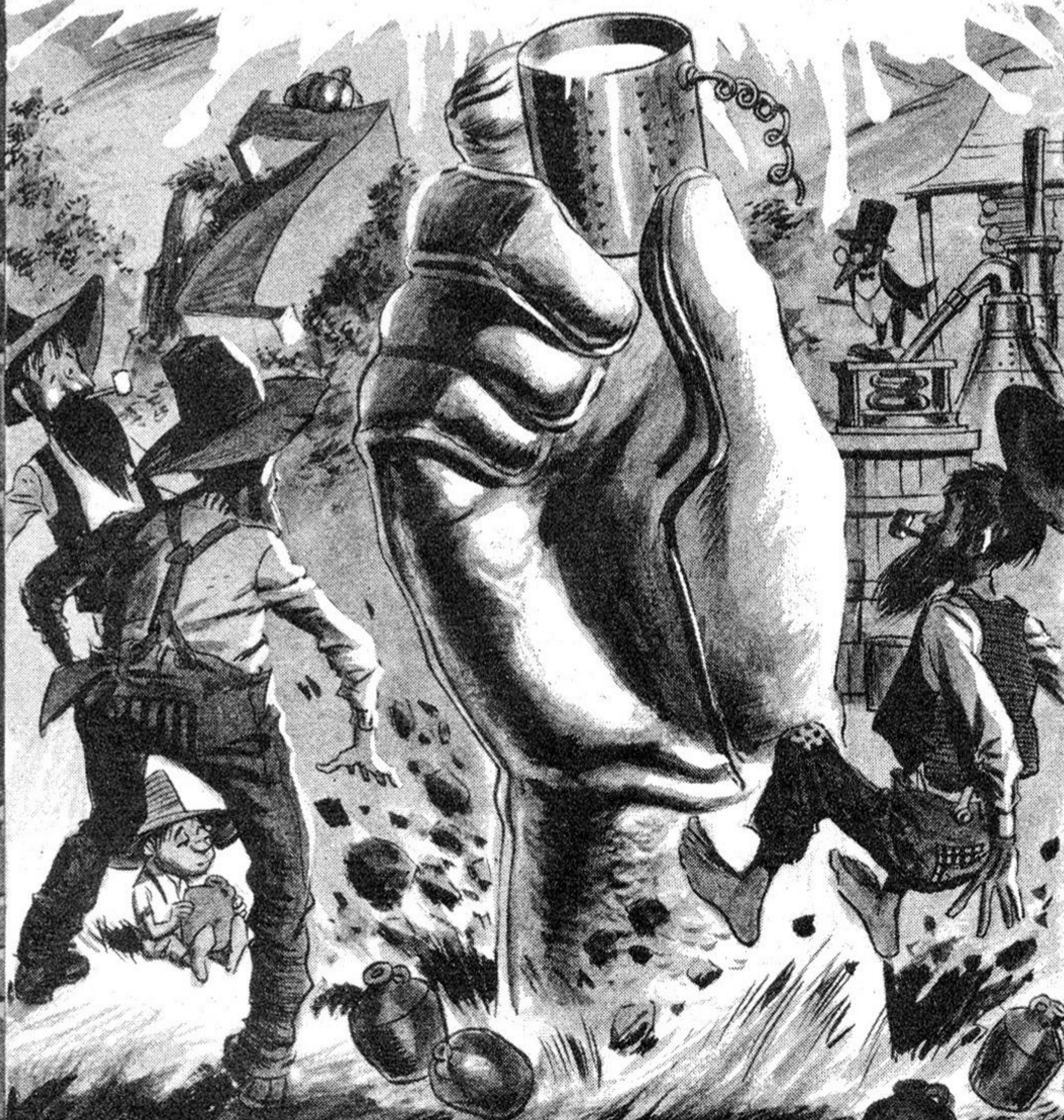
"We're bedding on this one!"—GAMBLER'S GAZETTE

"Could be a real sleeper!"—EVENING POST

"Good night!"—DAILY POOP

IT WAS DRUNK WITH POWER!

THE TERROR FROM THE EARTH'S CORE



WHY DID ITS UNQUENCHABLE THIRST DRIVE IT TO THE SURFACE?
WHY DID IT COME TO DRAIN THE EARTH OF ITS LIQUID RESERVES?
WHY DID IT CLAIM THE FIFTH WHEN IT GOT TO WASHINGTON, D.C.?
WHY WOULD YOU EVER CONSIDER PAYING TO SEE THIS AWFUL BOMB?

See the awful day TERROR stalked the earth!

THE INVASION OF THE GREEN GIANT



THIRTY STORIES OF
CRAZED CHLOROPHYL!

A MAD MOUNTAIN OF
FRENZIED FOLIAGE!

SEVEN THOUSAND TONS
OF RAMPANT RHUBARB!

AND NOTHING COULD STOP IT...
NOT EVEN WEED KILLER!

"Corn!"—The Herald Tribune

"They should have kept it in the can!"—The Journal American

"Shrivelled on Hollywood & Vine!"—The Chronicle

"A lot of crop!"—Arkansas Gazette



MAD REVIEWS ULTIMATE IN HORROR IN ADVANCE OF ITS FIRST SHOWING

(In fact, in advance of its being filmed!)

Yes, by George, we've done it again! You'll be seeing this picture in your neighborhood theater sooner or later! It's the logical, if not inevitable, film in the new line of hair-raising, spine-tingling, mind-rotting horror epics Hollywood's been making lately. Remember how you loved the very first classic monster pictures. *Dracula*, *Frankenstein*, *The Mummy*, *Snow White*? Remember how you even enjoyed all the sequels . . . *The Son of Frankenstein*, *Dracula's Daughter*, *Mighty Joe Young*? And then remember how they discovered the science fiction horrors...*The Creature from the Black Lagoon*, *Them*, *Godzilla* (a horror in any language!)? And then, how they got real horrible: *Abbott and Costello Meet Frankenstein* and *Abbott and Costello Meet Dracula*? Well, now they're just disgusting! . . . *I Was A Teenage Frankenstein* and *I Was A Teenage Werewolf*! The next thing you know, we'll be seeing this!

ECCCHH, TEENAGE SON OF THING



Photoplay by Strudwick Wickerwire
(shown above)

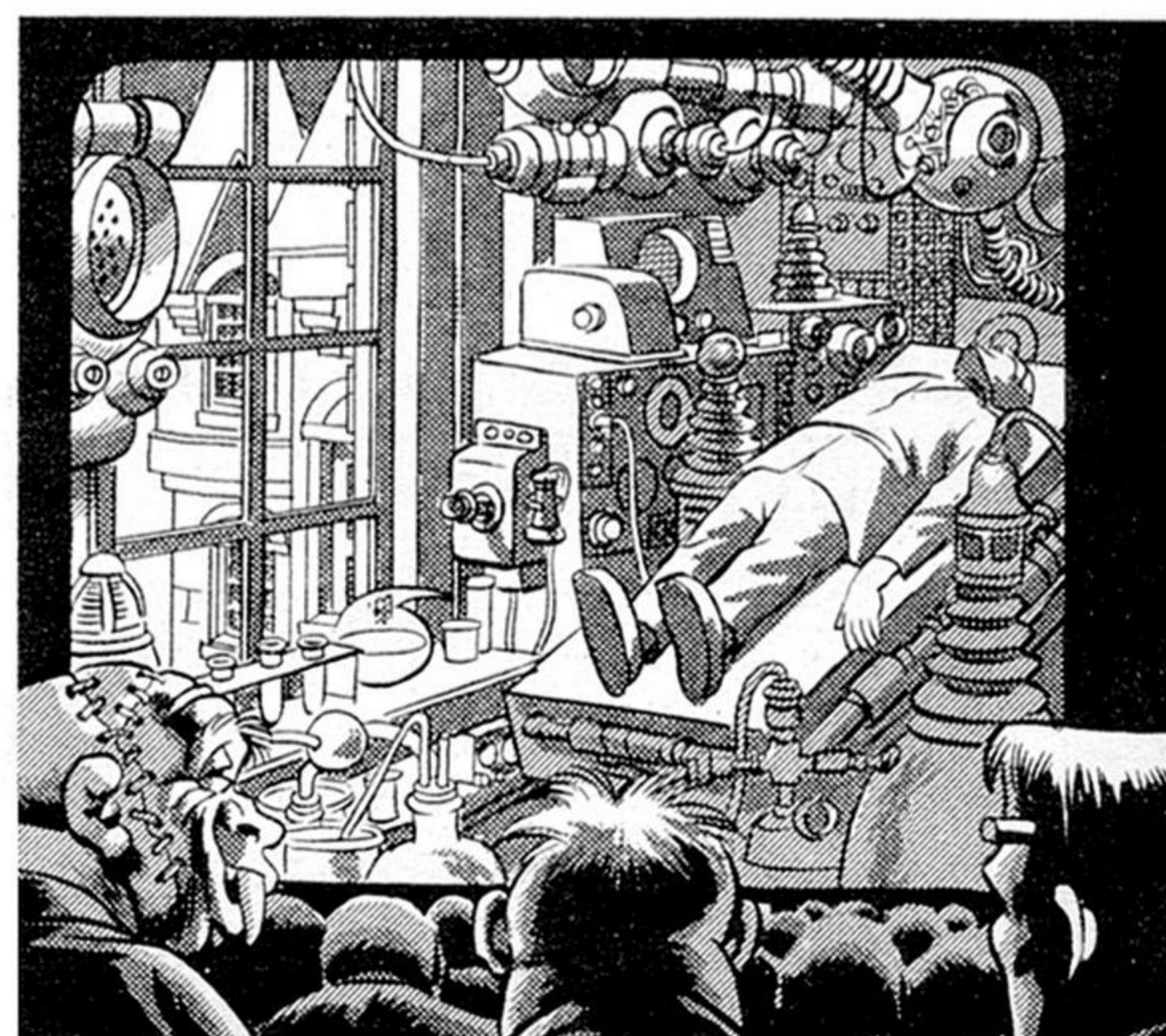
Picture opens with fifteen minutes of fog. Superimposed over it, the blurry credits move swiftly across screen. (They're really ashamed of this one!)



First shock comes when a body without one single mark on it, and without a single drop of blood in its veins, is suddenly discovered . . . in the balcony!



Through the dismal grey fog, we can make out a laboratory with intricate-looking equipment. The fog suddenly clears up when audience yells "Focus!"



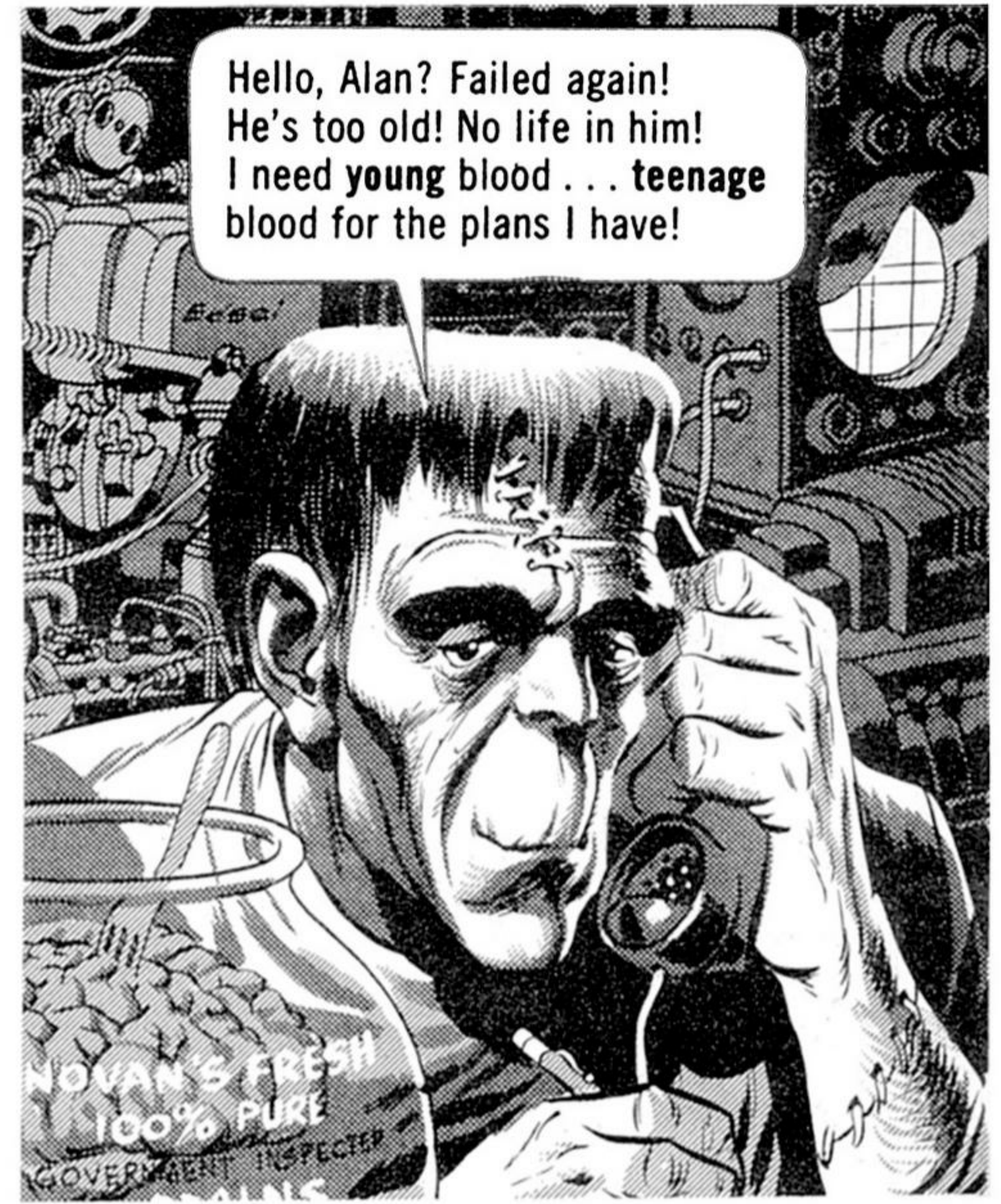
We see two figures strapped to tables. One is monstrous, the other is small.



Lights flash. The equipment crackles. The huge figure twitches...then moves.



It drags heavy feet slowly across the laboratory, hesitates, picks up the phone.



There's someone at the door!
I'll call you tomorrow, Alan!

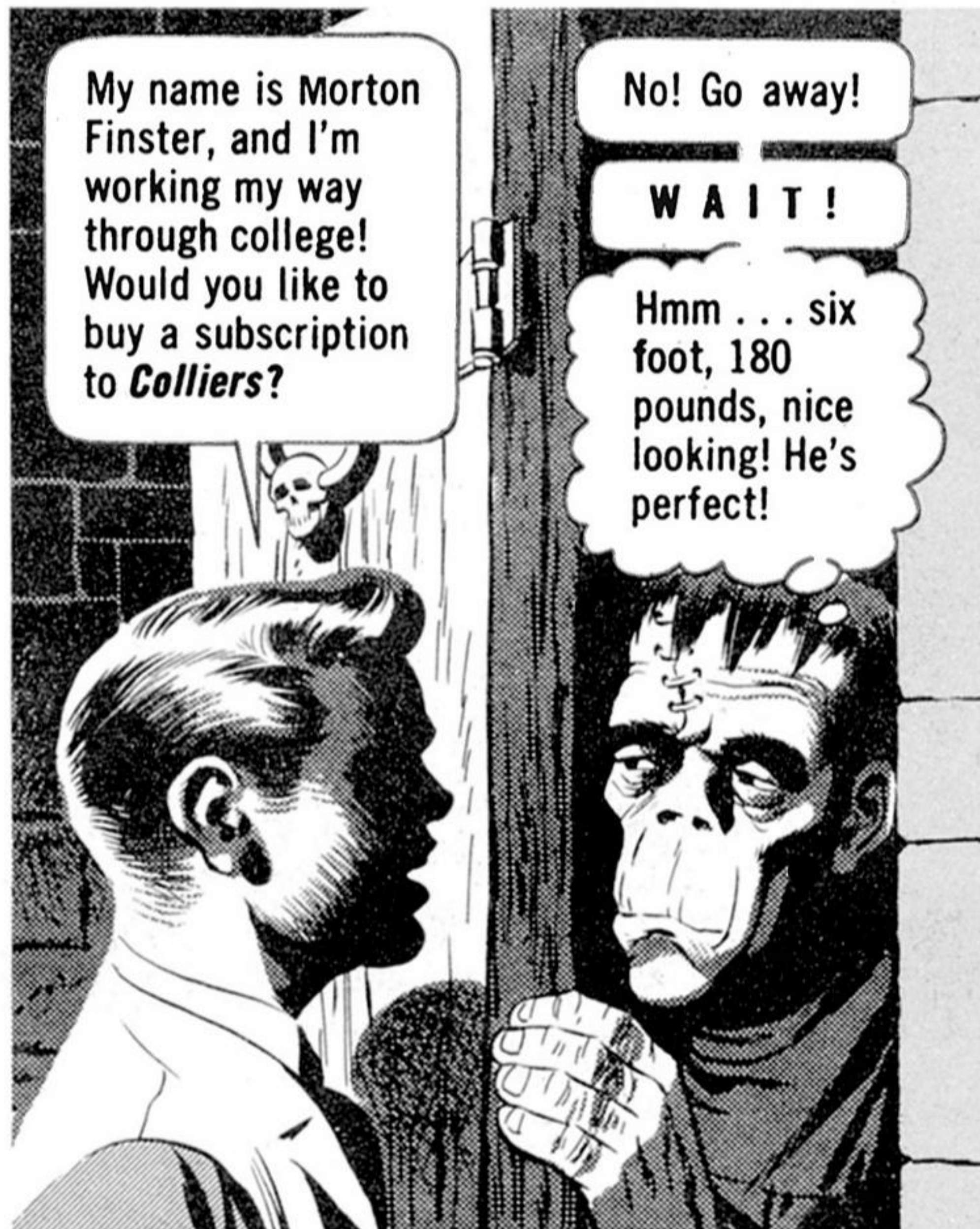


My name is Morton Finster, and I'm working my way through college! Would you like to buy a subscription to *Colliers*?

No! Go away!

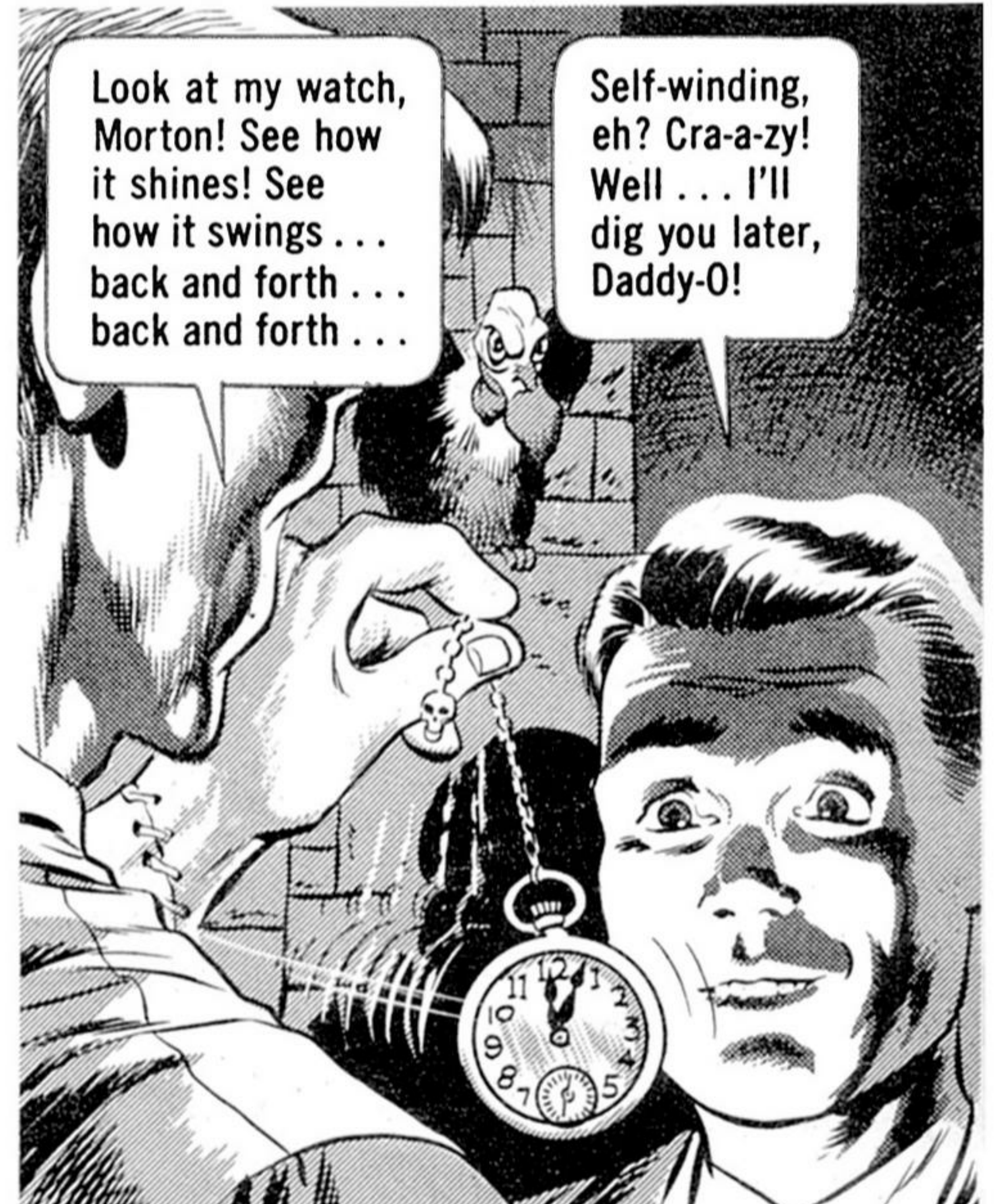
WAIT!

Hmm... six foot, 180 pounds, nice looking! He's perfect!



Look at my watch, Morton! See how it shines! See how it swings... back and forth... back and forth...

Self-winding, eh? Cra-a-zy! Well... I'll dig you later, Daddy-O!



Heh-heh! You'll do, Morton Finster! You'll do nicely!



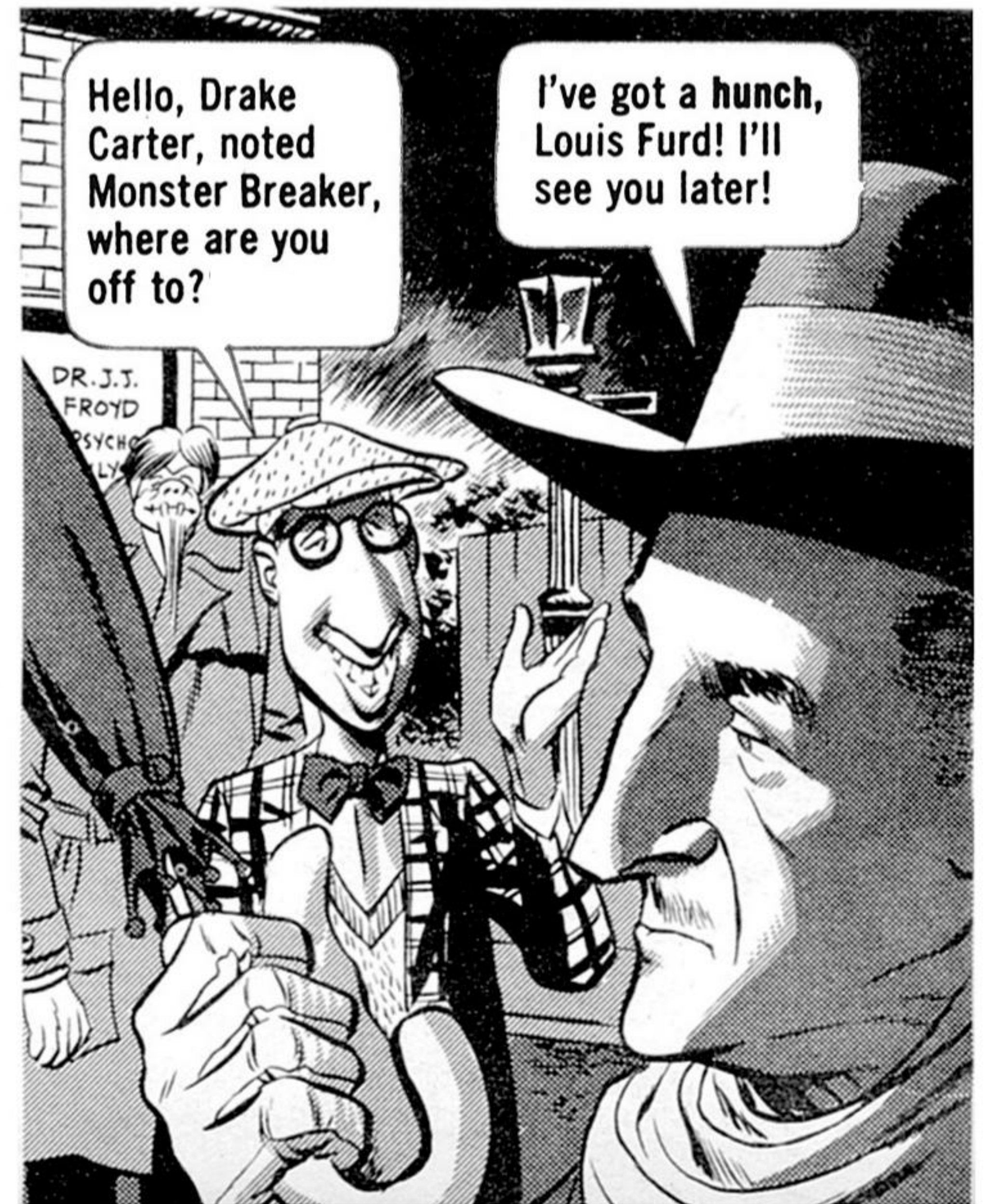
EXTRA! EXTRA! READ ALL ABOUT THE TEENAGE MONSTER!

Here, boy! Let me see that! Hmmm... "High School girl in serious condition..."



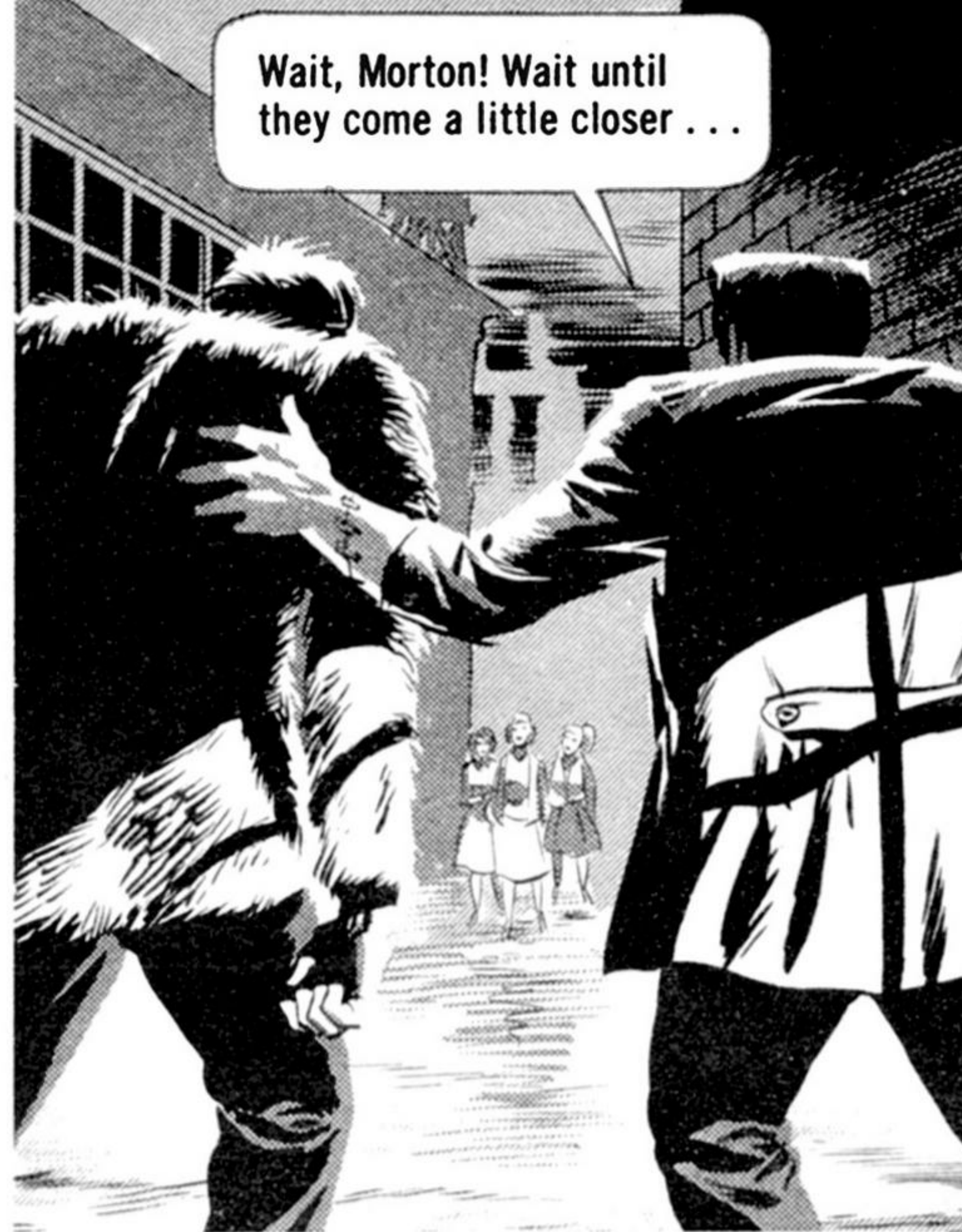
Hello, Drake Carter, noted Monster Breaker, where are you off to?

I've got a hunch, Louis Furd! I'll see you later!

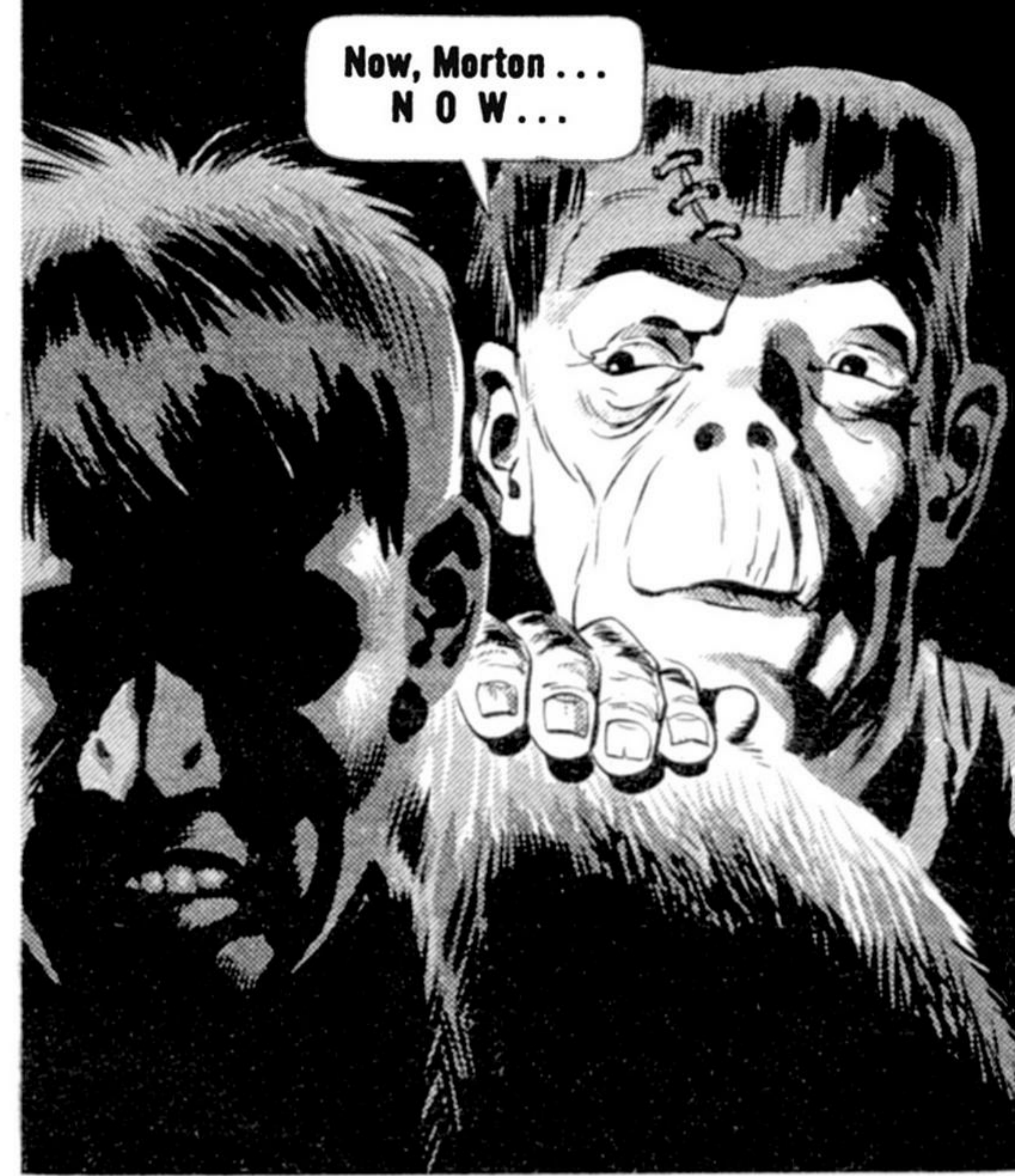




That you, Alan? Did you read the papers?
That's right! My experiment worked fine!
I told you young blood was what I needed!
I'll test him out again tonight...



Wait, Morton! Wait until
they come a little closer...



Now, Morton...
N O W...



EXTRA! EXTRA!
TEENAGE MONSTER
STRIKES AGAIN!
THREE GIRLS
VICTIMIZED!



Hello, Drake
Carter, noted
Monster Breaker!
Where are you
rushing to now?

City Hospital,
Louis Furd! Got
a hunch those
girls can help
me track down the
teenage monster!



Alan? Did you read the
papers? I told you my
boy could do it! If you
want to see him in action,
come over... tonight!



Watch closely now, Alan...

Morton Finster... see the
watch... back and forth...
back and forth... you are
forgetting that you are
refined... intelligent...
You are now... a clod!



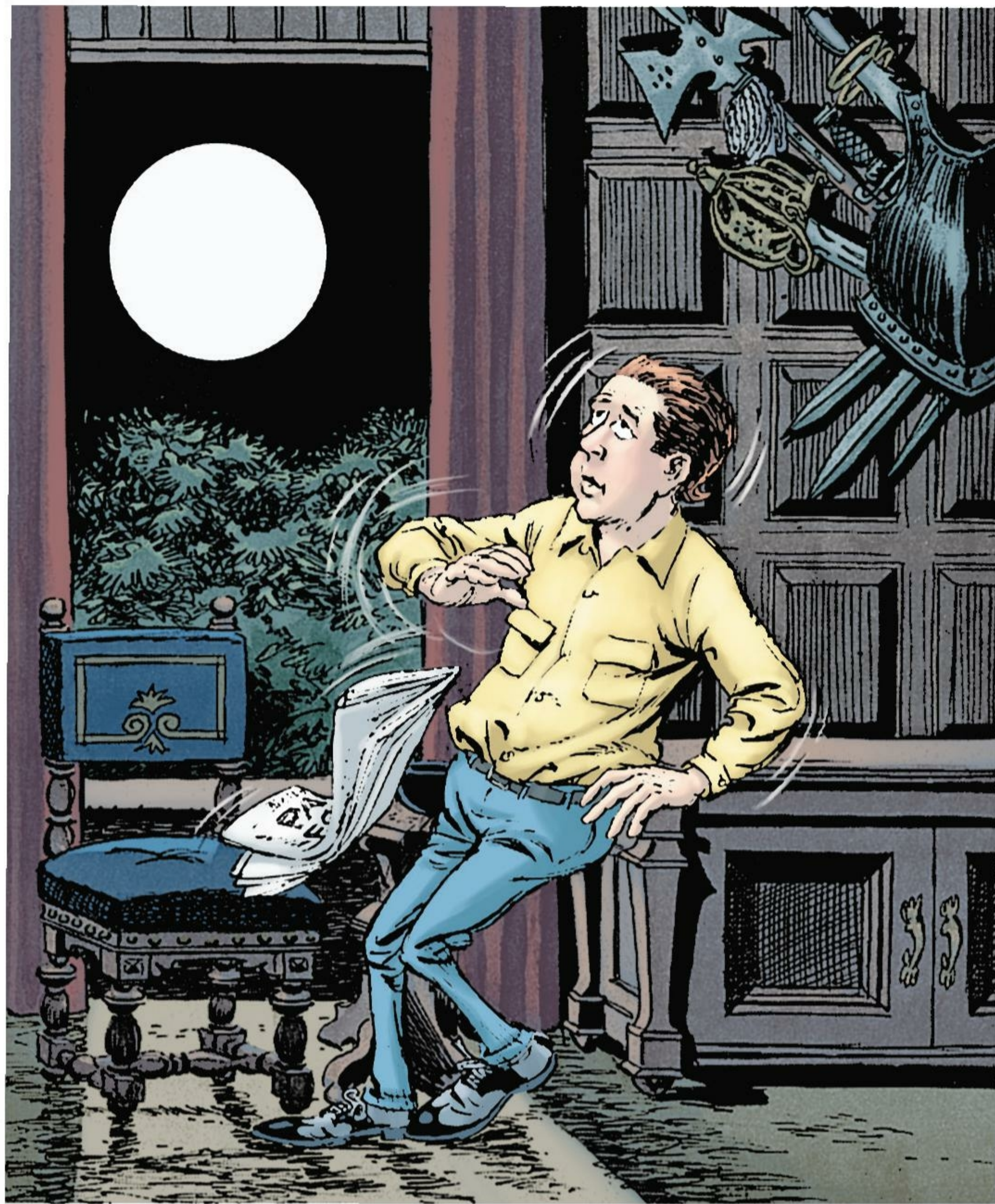
I have several captive girls
in this room, Alan! We can
observe what happens!

Now... Morton... n o w !

CONTINUED
ON NEXT PAGE



THE WEREWOLF



WRITER SEMI ARTIST GEORGE WOODBRIDGE COLORIST CARRIE STRACHAN



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #116, JAN 1968



Recently, a so-called "scary" movie (by Steven Spielberg et al.) made box office history when millions of horror fans all around the country rushed to theaters and paid good money to have their pants scared off them. Well, Steve and company, MAD has taken a long, hard look at your movie, and we've come to the conclusion that using a display of dazzling special effects to cover up the lack of a strong plot and the work of unknown actors is a pretty

PALTRY GUISE

I'm Heave Feeling...... a modern suburban father! I make a good living and I've got a comfortable home and a nice family! But I'm a little worried about my daughter, Caro Anne, over there! She stares at TELEVISION six hours a day! That may not sound strange to you, but she stares at it AFTER the shows have gone off the air!

I'm Dyin Feeling...... a typical suburban housewife! I'm also a typical Steven Spielberg suburban housewife! That could be a problem! They told me to take be this role because being in a Steven Spielberg movie would mean fame and recognition! But after this movie, I'll probably be as famous as those OTHER Spielberg housewives... like "Whatsername" in "Jaws" and "Whozit" in "Close Encounters" and "Watchacallit" in "E.T."!

I'm Blobbie Feeling! I'm scared of the big oak tree outside! I'm scared of the strange creaking noises in the attic! I'm scared of the glowing lights in the closet! I'm eight years old! People ask me what I want to BE when I grow up! I tell 'em I want to be NINE! In THIS house, that ain't gonna be EASY!!

I'm Tana Feeling! I'm 16 years old! My mother has "Housewife-Career" problems, my brother's scared of old trees, my sister talks to TV sets and I look NOTHING like Brooke Shields! I tell you, PUBERTY is a drag!

Are you there? Boy, talk about GHOSTS on your TV screen!



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #237, MAR. 1983

Hey, Heave!! Something's wacko with your TV!

Yeah! We're trying to watch the football game, and the channel selector keeps switching to some dokey KIDDIE SHOW!!

Oh... that's my neighbor's remote control unit! It has a strange effect on MY set! What's the score, anyway...?

I don't know, but I think the Rams just tackled Kermit the Frog!!



WRITER ARNIE KOGEN

ARTIST JACK DAVIS

What's troubling you now, Blobbie?

Everything! It's the thunder and the lightning and the ominous clouds and that big weird gnarled old tree!

A big brave eight-year-old like you?! You're not worried about it, are you?

Let me put it this way: Living in this house is giving me an "ulcerette"!

I guess that stuff can be pretty scary to a kid! It's natural to want to cry, or hide under the covers! But when you grow up, Son, you'll find yourself coping with problems in a more adult way!



What are we doing, Mommy?

Burying your pet canary that died!

But it's such a teensie weensie little plot!!

Don't worry! Lots of people manage to do very well with just such a teensie weensie little plot!

Really...? Like WHO, Mommy??

Like Steven Spielberg, the creator of this film!



—PUFF—
—PUFF—
So how was your day, Hon?
—PUFF—

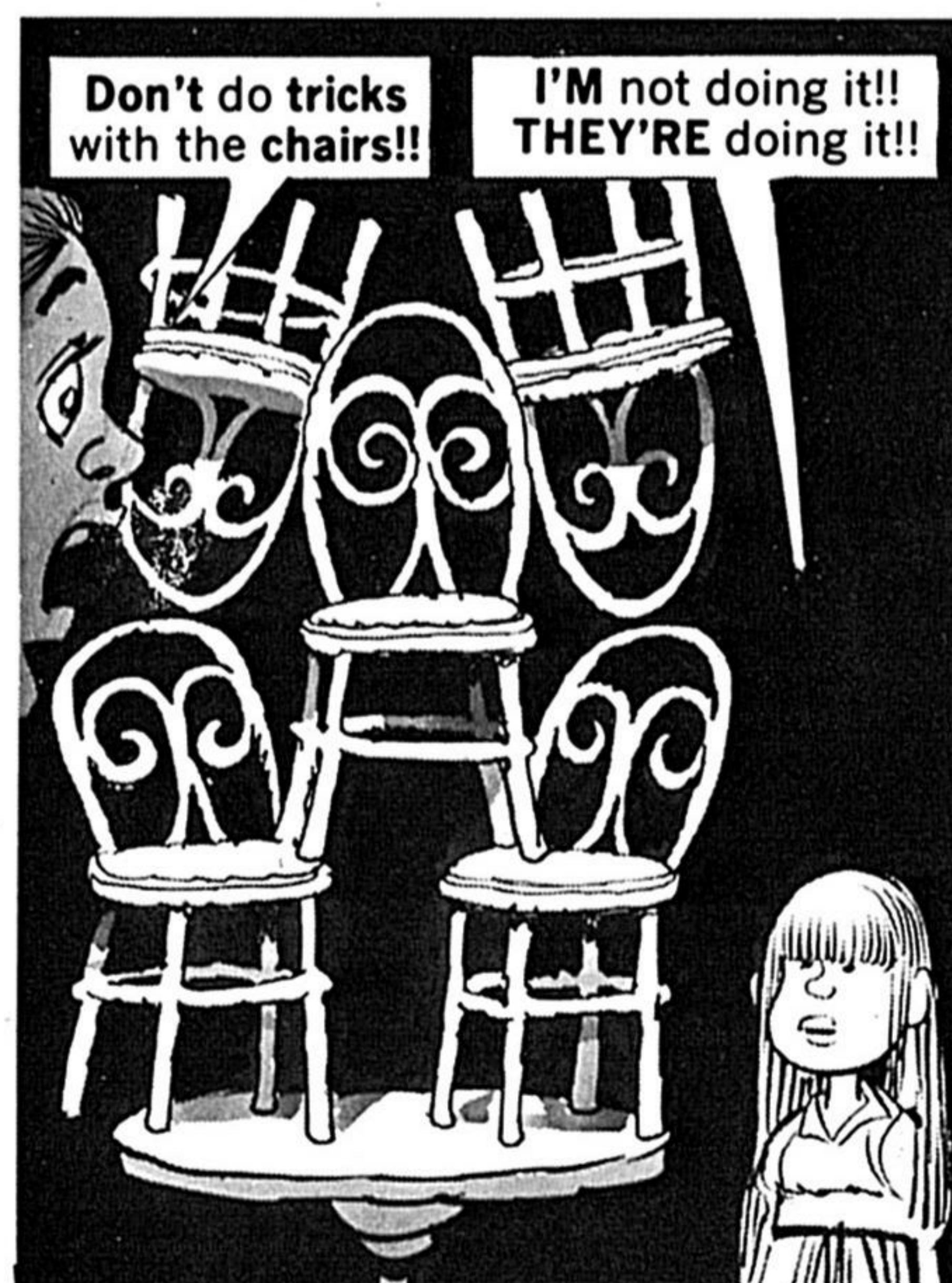
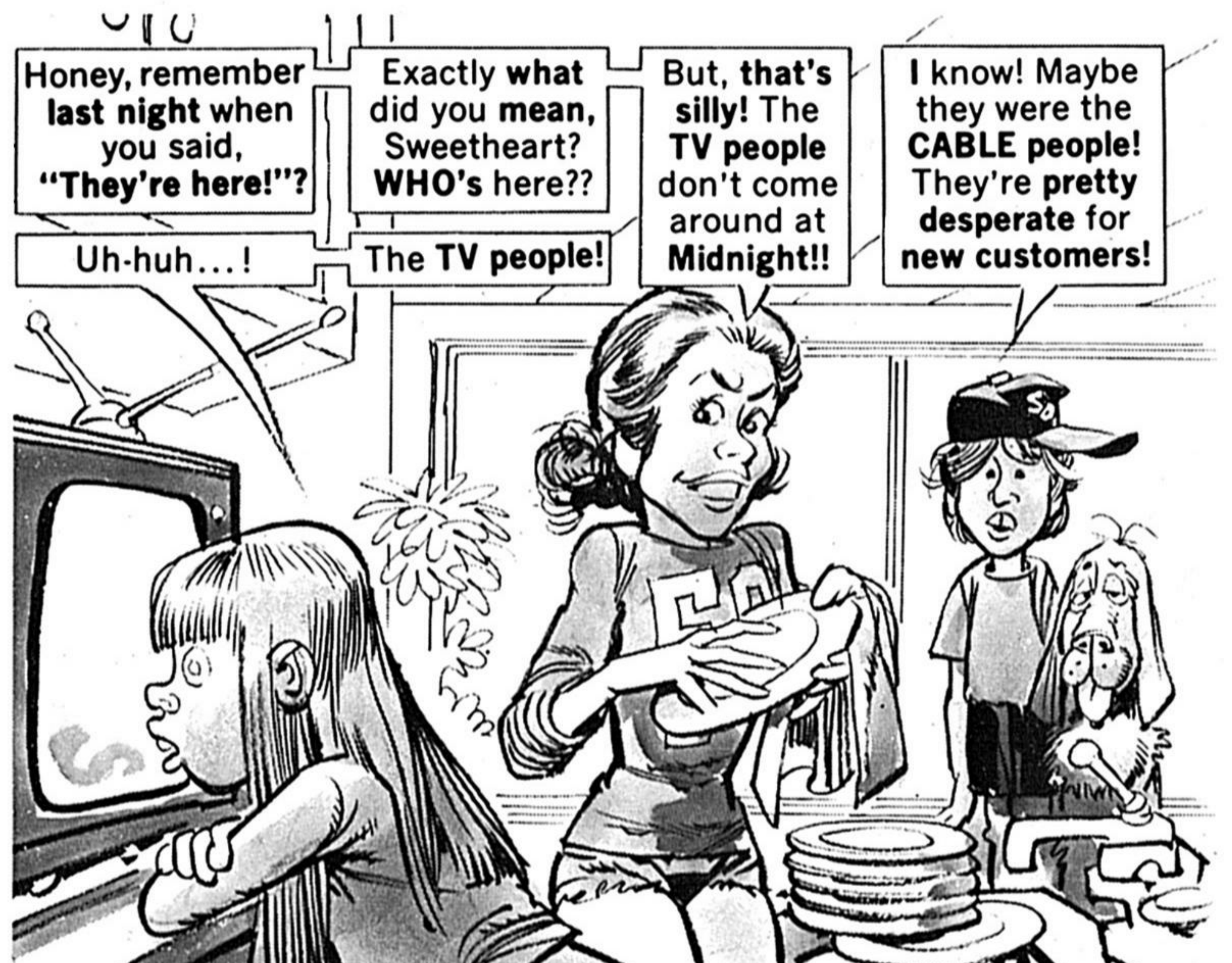
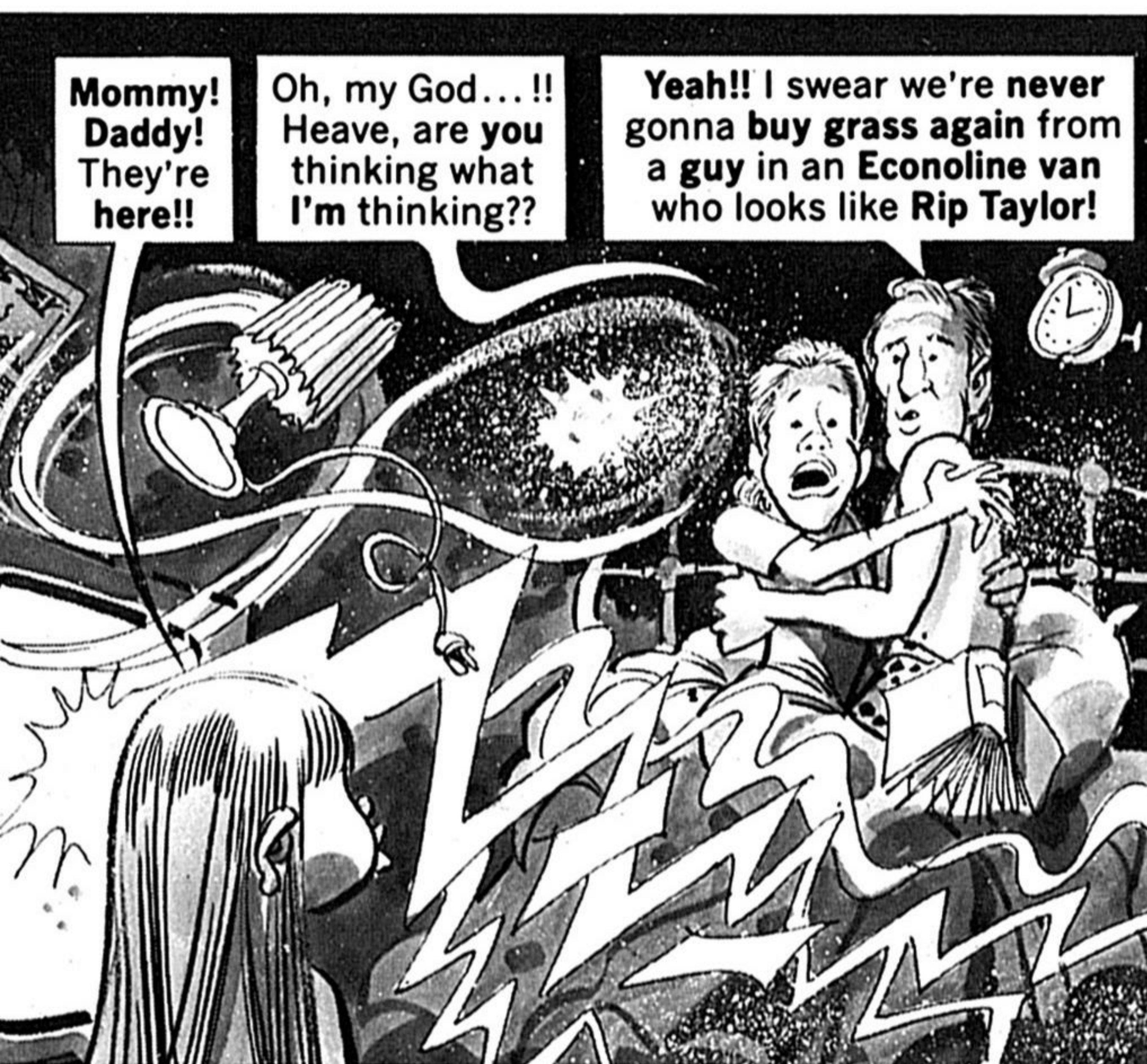
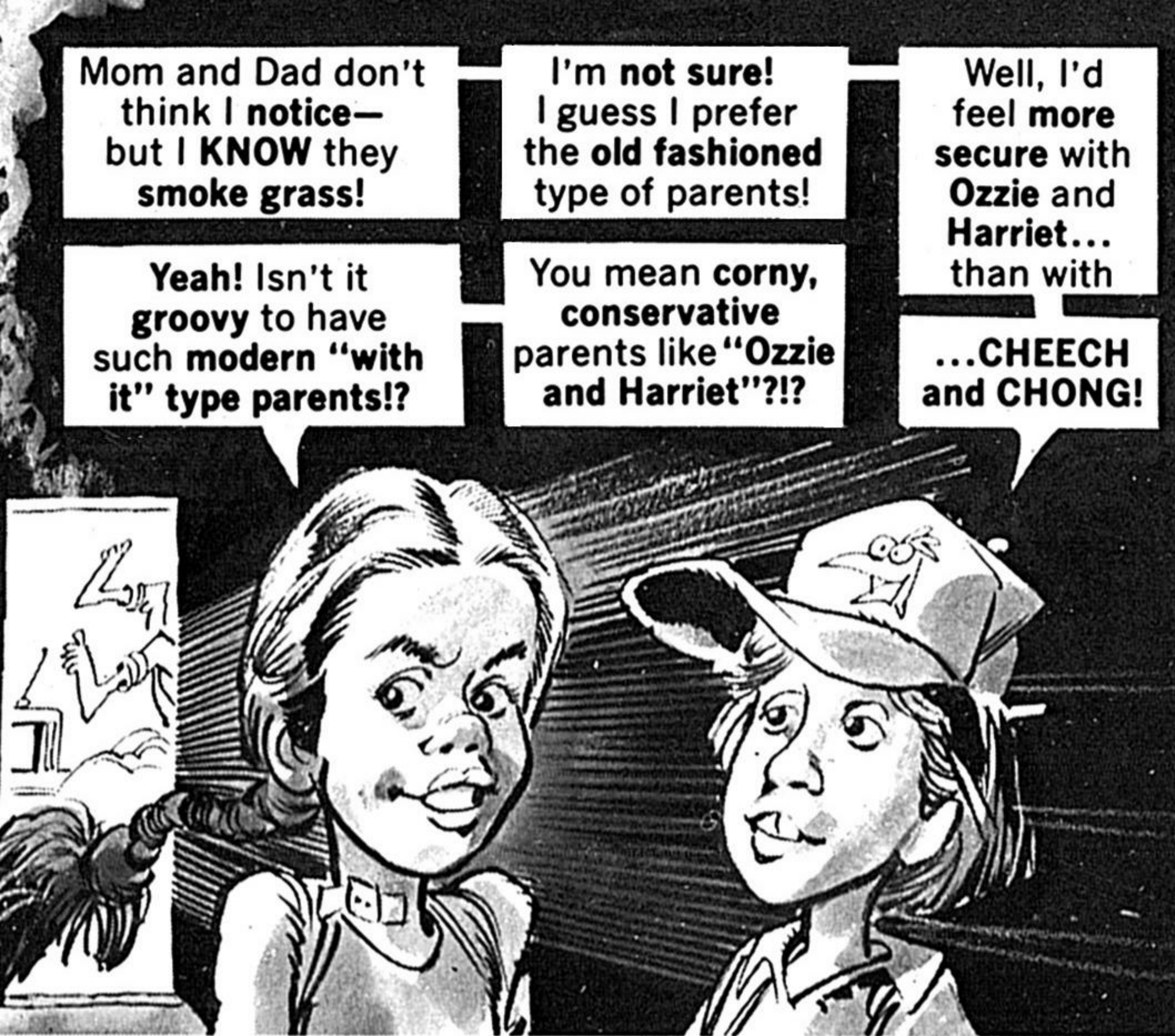
Don't ask!! But—PUFF—
PUFF—it's getting better every second!!

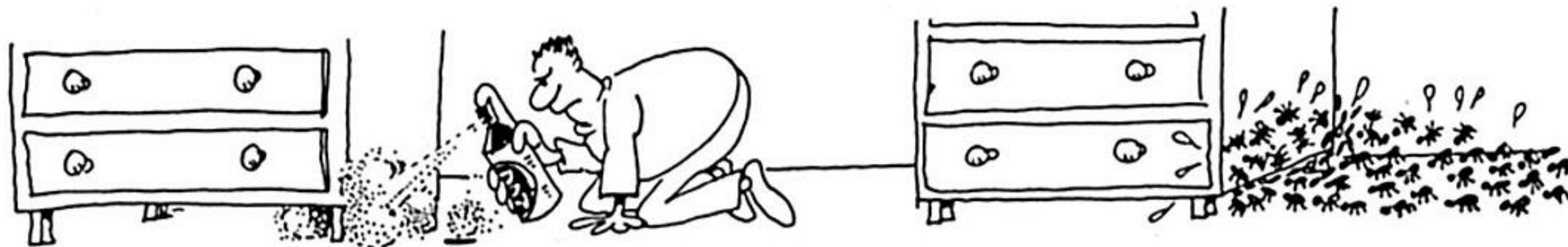
BLOBBIE!!
What are you LOOKING at...?!

Mom and Dad ...coping with their problems in a more "adult way"!



39





Look...!!
The tree
is eating
Bobbie
ALIVE!!

Blobbie!
Answer
me! Are
you
okay...?

Dad, remember the
expression, "Its
bark is worse
than its bite!"??

Yeah...
It's not
true in
this case!



I may be crazy... but I'm
gonna have to risk my neck
and save the kid's life!!
You love him THAT much?!!

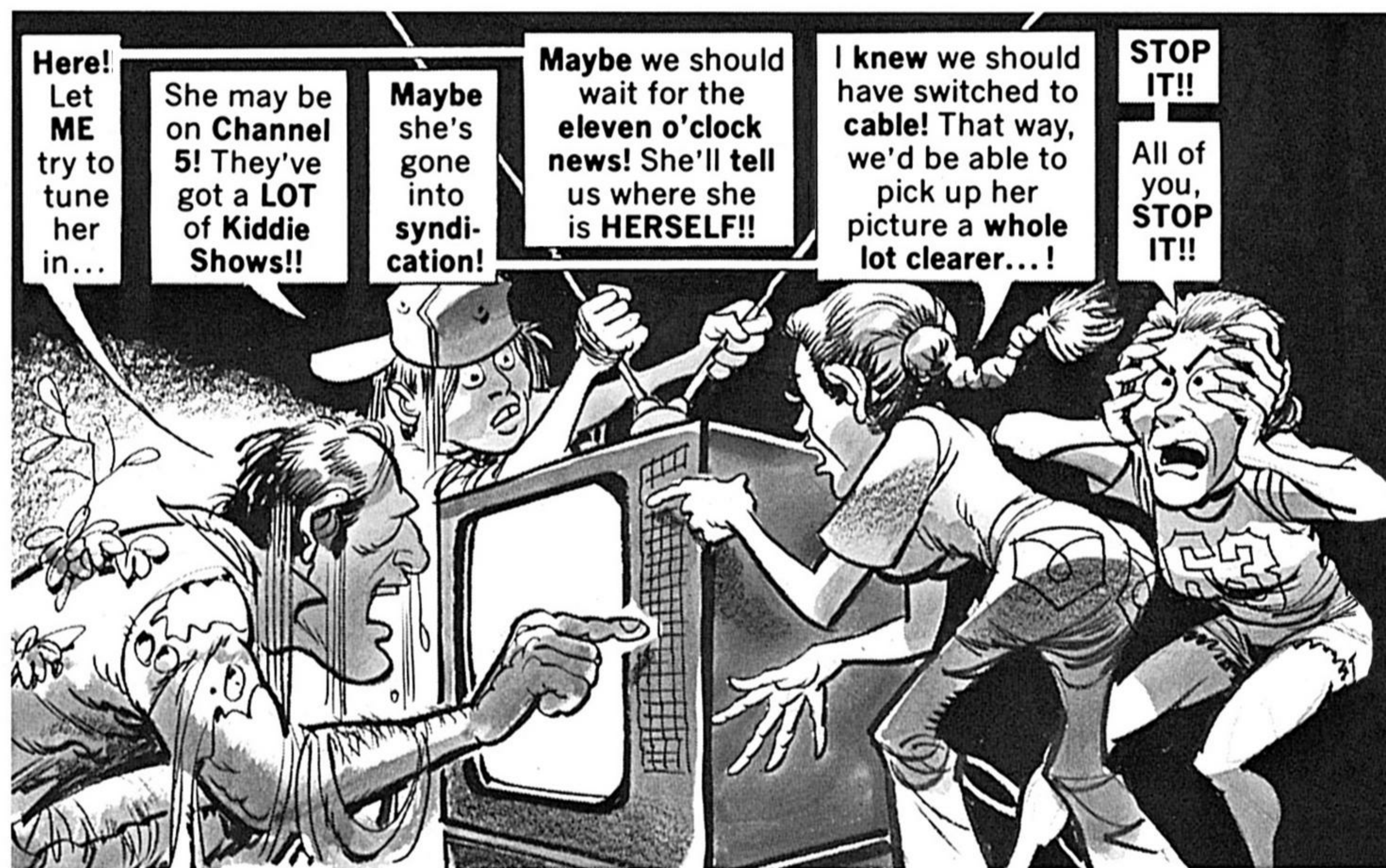
Nahh! It's just that I can't bear
the idea of going to a cocktail
party and having to explain how
my kid died... "Well, you see, my
son was EATEN by this TREE...!"



We saved
BLOBBIE's
life, but
now CARO
ANNE is
missing!!

This is not one of
our family's best
days!! Caro Anne,
where are you...?
Mommy... Mommy...

My God! I've
heard of a
"CAPTIVE TV
AUDIENCE"—
but this is
ridiculous!



Here!
Let
ME
try to
tune
her
in...

She may be
on Channel
5! They've
got a LOT
of Kiddie
Shows!!

Maybe
she's
gone
into
syndi-
cation!

Maybe we should
wait for the
eleven o'clock
news! She'll tell
us where she
is HERSELF!!

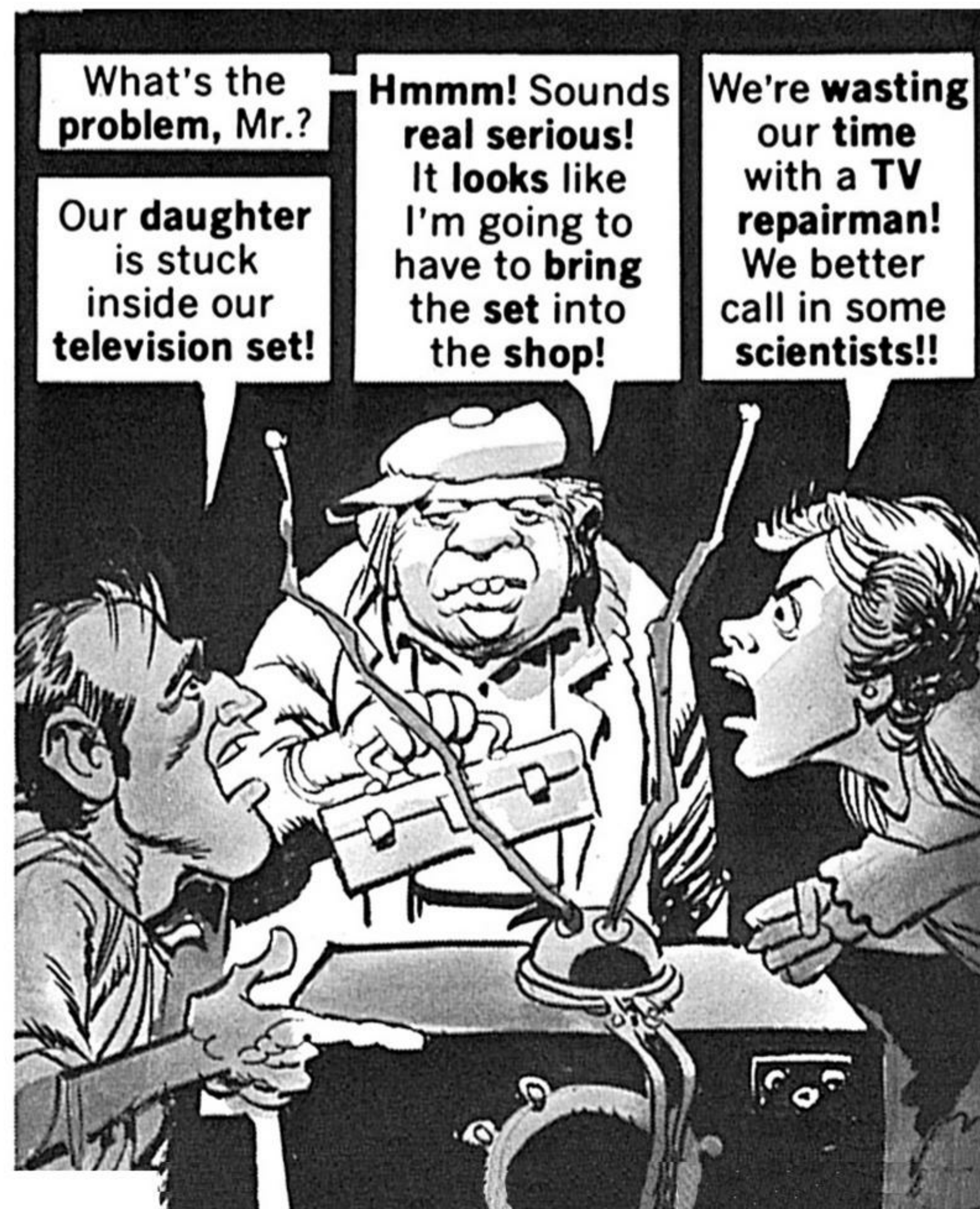
I knew we should
have switched to
cable! That way,
we'd be able to
pick up her
picture a whole
lot clearer...!

STOP
IT!!
All of
you,
STOP
IT!!



Heave!! What are
we going to do?!
Our Caro Anne is
stuck in the TV!

I think we better
hurry up and think
of something before
she's "CANCELLED"!

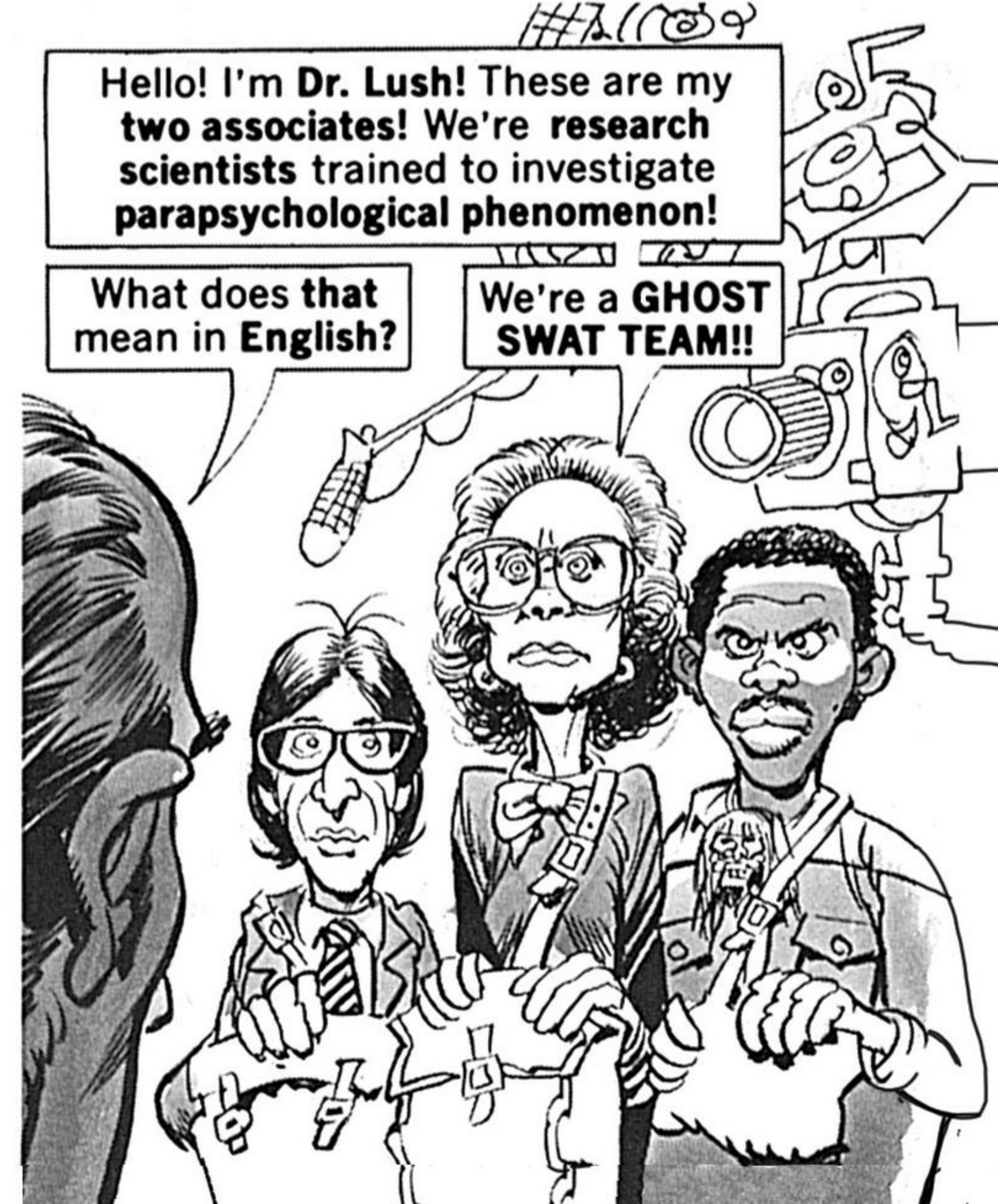


What's the
problem, Mr.?

Our daughter
is stuck
inside our
television set!

Hmmm! Sounds
real serious!
It looks like
I'm going to
have to bring
the set into
the shop!

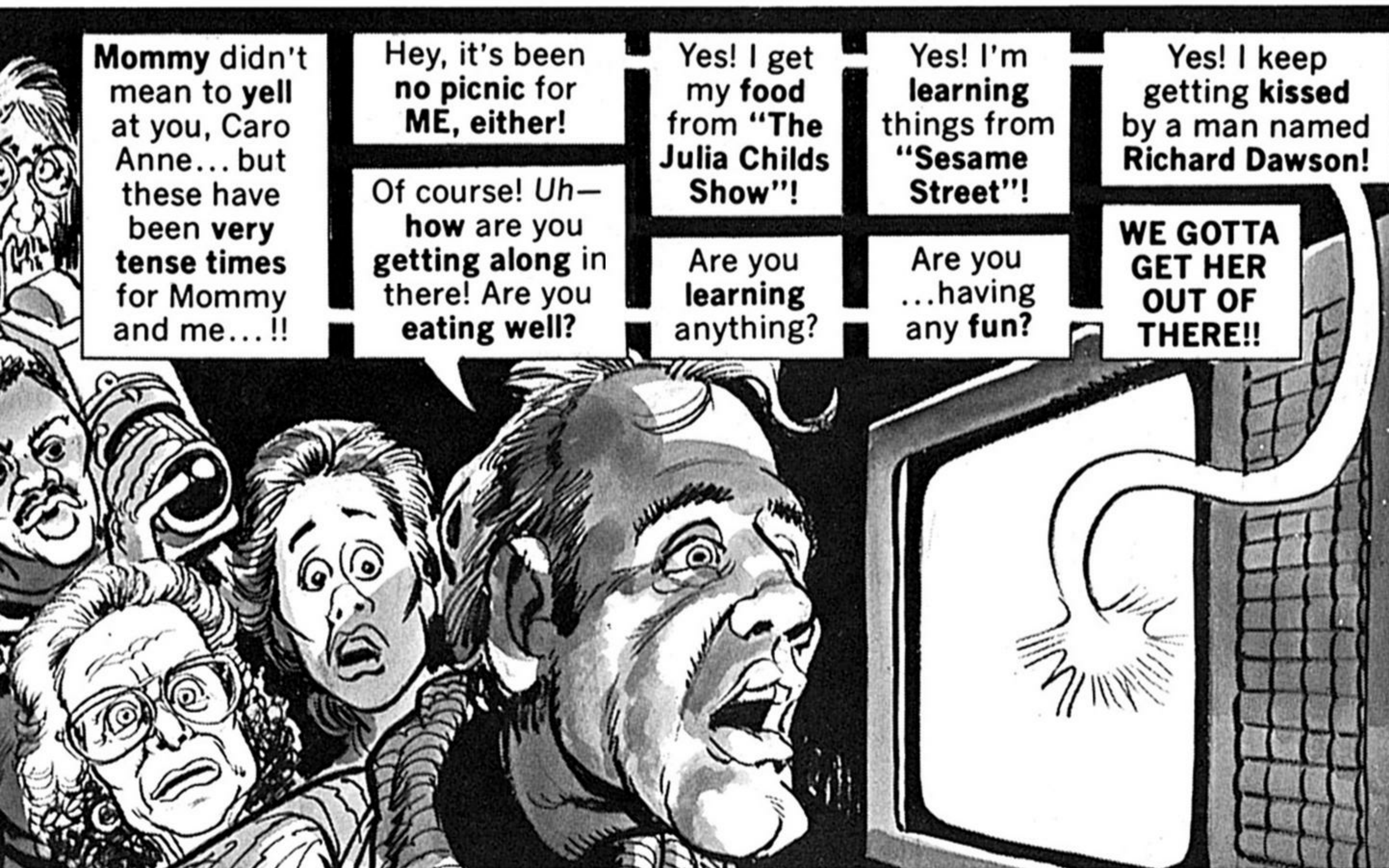
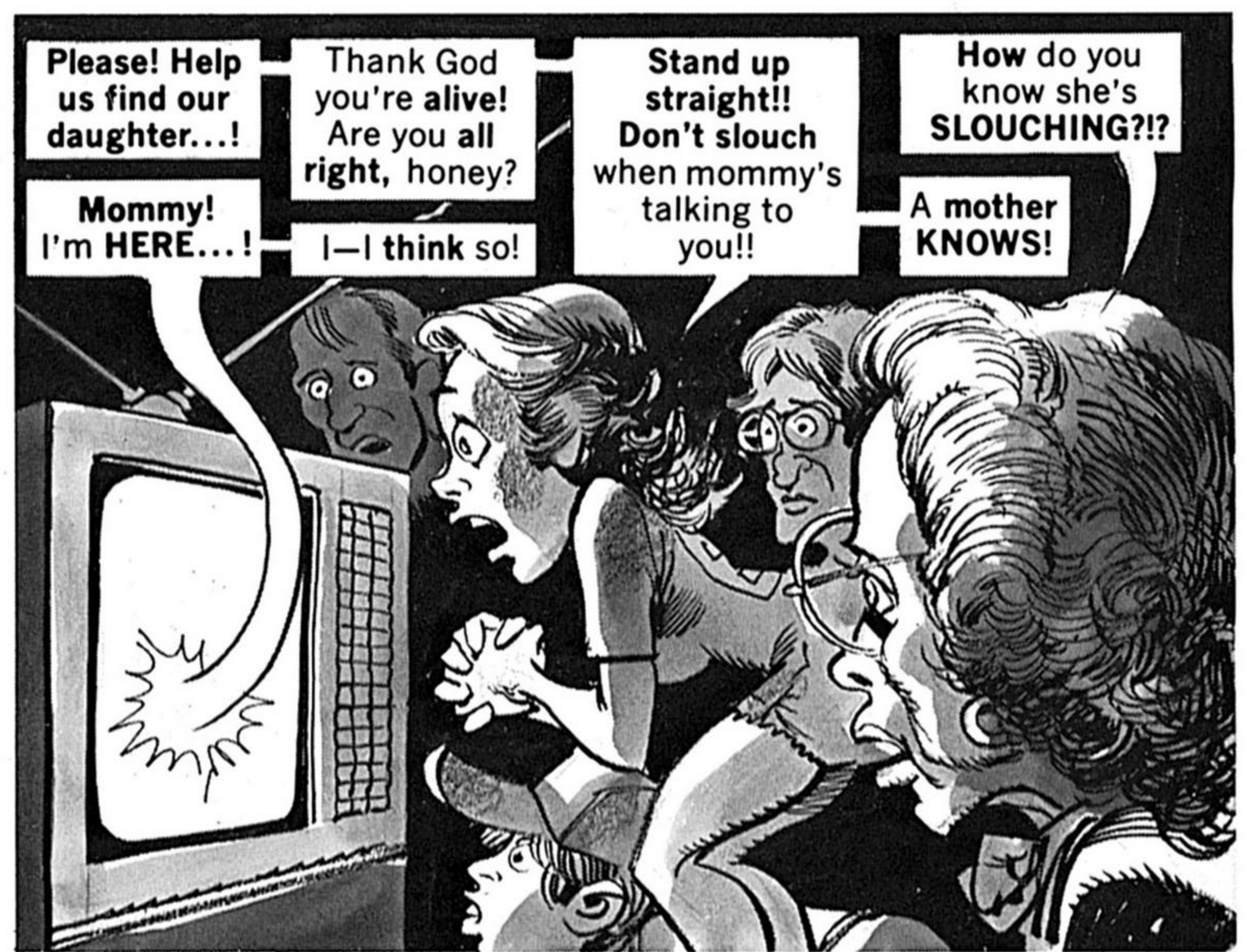
We're wasting
our time
with a TV
repairman!
We better
call in some
scientists!!



Hello! I'm Dr. Lush! These are my
two associates! We're research
scientists trained to investigate
parapsychological phenomenon!

What does that
mean in English?

We're a GHOST
SWAT TEAM!!





My daughter is being held hostage by this house!! You must get her out!!

Mr. Feeling... it's beyond our research team! What you need is a **PSYCHIC!**

Money is no object! Get me the **BIGGEST** in the **BUSINESS!!**

Good evening! I am **Bandina, the Psychic!**

YOUR'RE the **BIGGEST** in the business?

And I'm the best! I will "cleanse" this house of evil spirits! I will cleanse the rooms! I will cleanse the stairways! I will cleanse the attic! Now, where was your daughter last seen?

Well, she was trapped in the TV, but now she may have moved to the walls... or the windows!

Sorry! At these prices, I don't cleanse windows!

Er... are you sure you know what you're doing?!

I have amazing skills! I am a **psychic, a seer, a clairvoyant**—and I can read minds! I know at all times what you're thinking!

Ooops! I—I'm sorry!

Too late!! I **HEARD** you thinking those "little people" jokes!!

You're thinking: "What side of the rainbow did **SHE** come from...?"

"She's lucky if she can read knees!"

Yes, I **AM** small! But I'm also very gifted! My size has never affected my skills at flushing out evil!!

Now... let me go through the house and find your missing daughter!

Caro Anne... ?? Where ARE youuuuuuuuu... ??

Not THAT house!!

Okay, here's the story! Your daughter is being held captive by a terrible force—a "beast"—that hovers up in her closet!

And there's no hope...?

There **IS** hope! You must get me two tennis balls and some rope!

See, Honey? It's all going to work out!

My daughter disappears into the TV set! Then, a tiny clairvoyant tells us that "in order to bring her back," we have to fling **TENNIS BALLS** at some monster! And **YOU** say, "It's all going to work out!"???

Here we go! The tennis balls will clear a path through the light and confuse the beast!!

What's the score...?

The beast is up two sets!!

Listen to me carefully, Caro Anne! There's only **one** way to get out of that strange land you're in! **Click your ruby slippers together** and say... "There's no place like home! There's no place like home!"

Boy! Those Munchkins do **ONE CLASSIC FILM**, and they never forget it!!

CRASH!

You **DID IT!!** We've got our baby back!

My work is done here! This house is "clean"!

But... for how long??
For two minutes... or one "family alone at home without the father" scene... whichever comes first!!



Oh, thank God you came back! You've got to help me! You've got to get me **OUT** of here!!

Sorry! I don't do windows **OR** pools!
Forget the pool! I want you to get me out of this picture!

Listen, Honey, I'm a **psychic**, not an **AGENT!**

But, who **ARE** these corpses, **ANYWAY?!** Why are they **HAUNTING** us...??

They seek **revenge!** They are **RECENT DEAD!**
How recent?

They were buried last summer...!
Buried?!? Under **THIS HOUSE** last summer...?

No, they were buried at the **BOX OFFICE** last summer! Their films were "killed" by the two **STEVEN SPIELBERG** blockbusters... "E.T." ...and **THIS ONE!**

Gee, she's right, Mom! **LOOK!** There's **CLINT EASTWOOD** from "Firefox"!

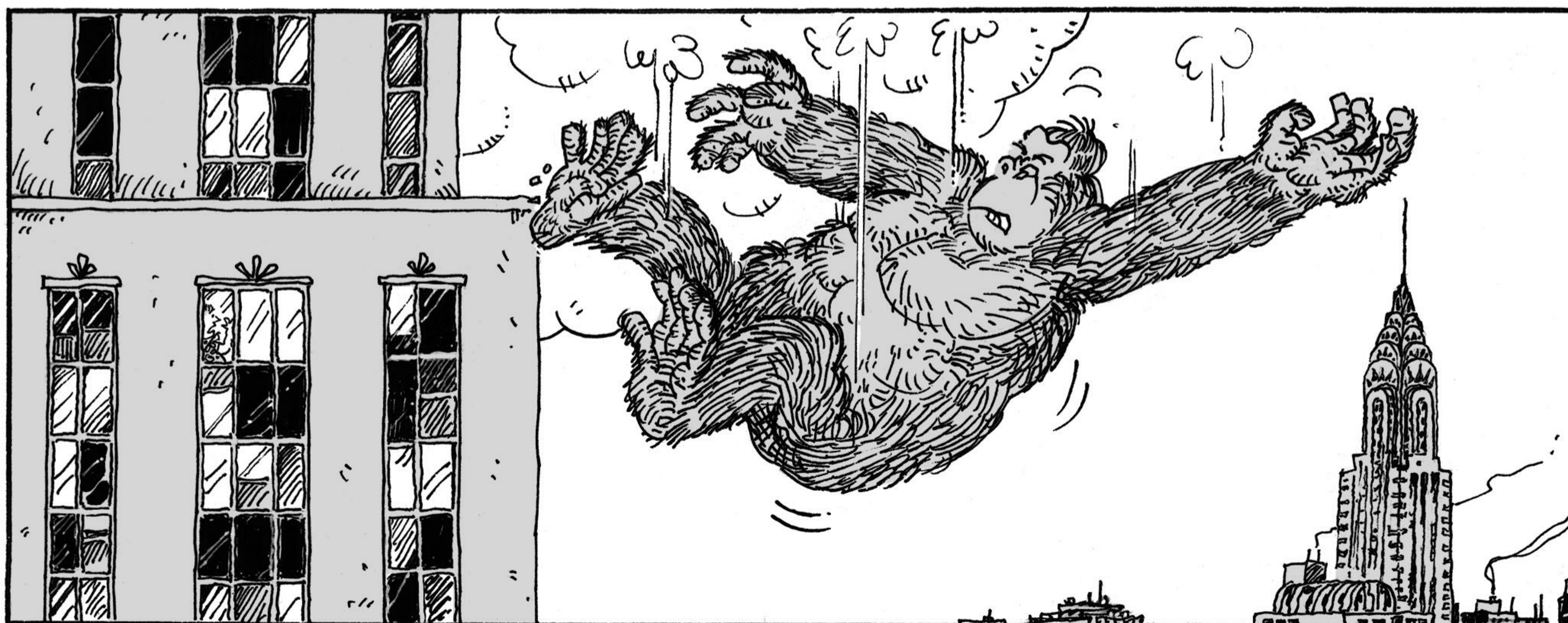
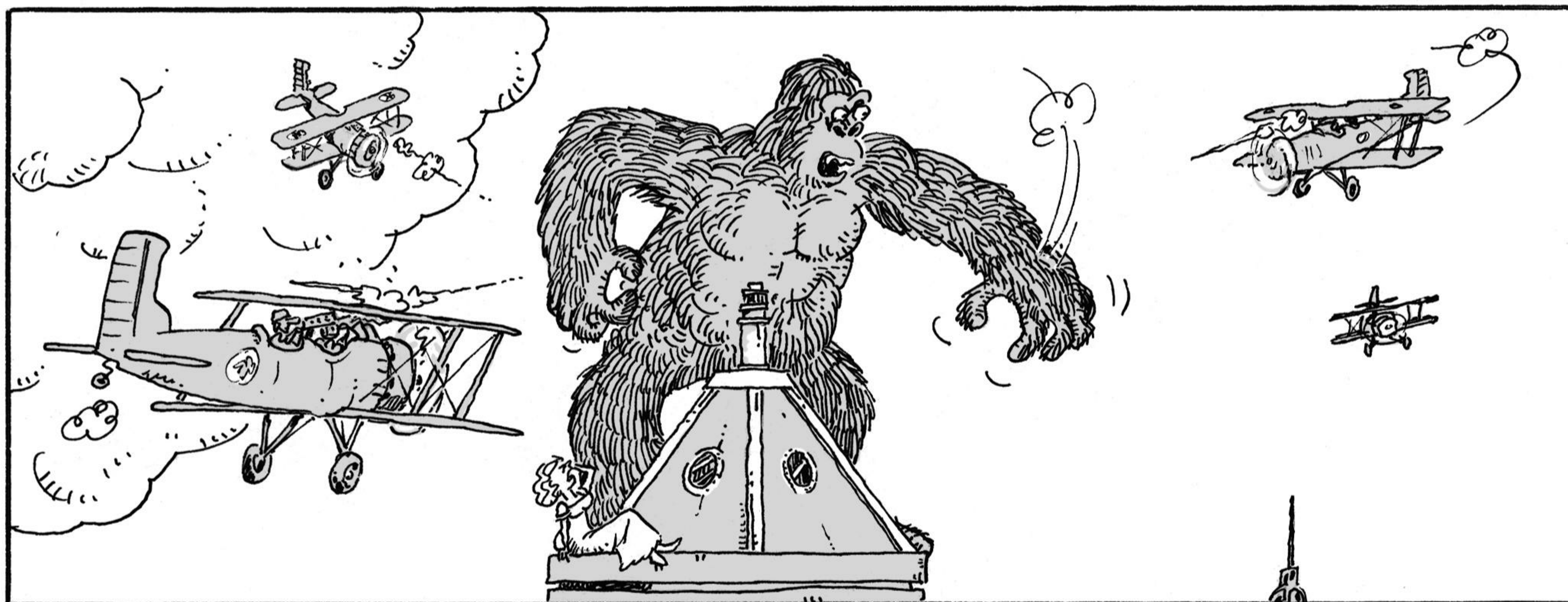
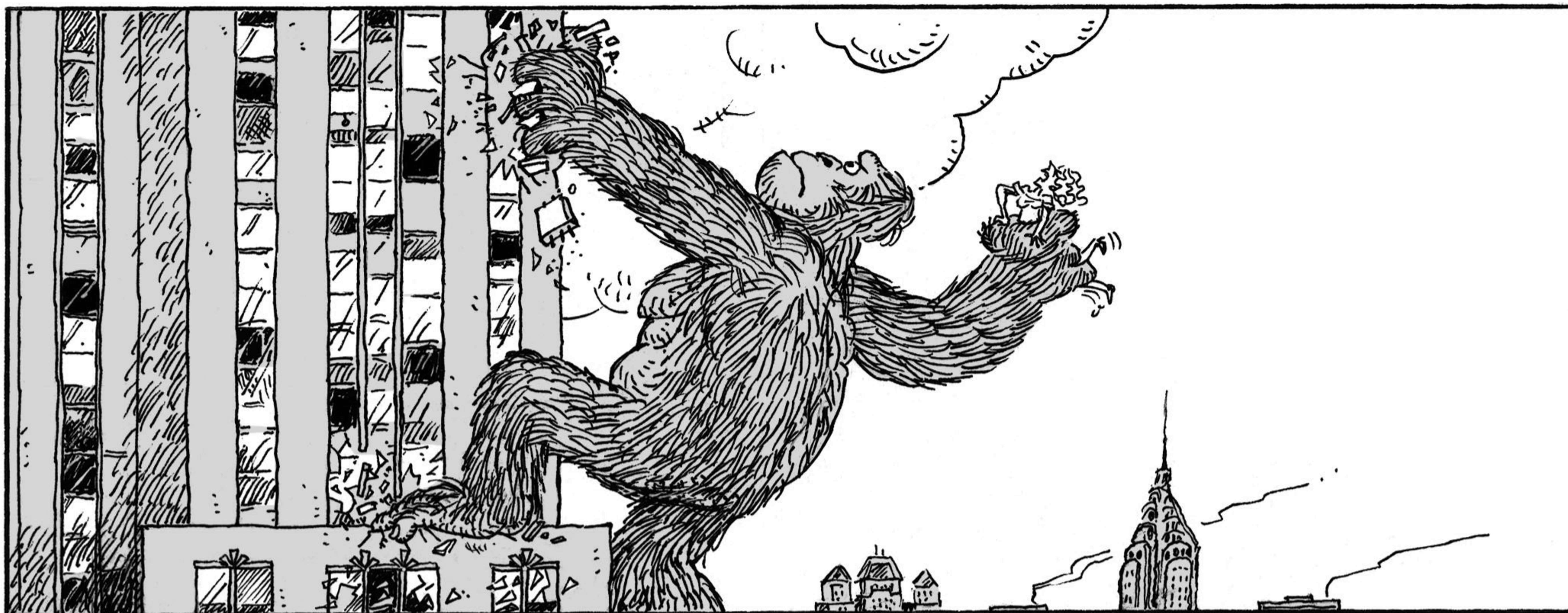
...and **HARRISON FORD** from "Blade Runner"!
...and **WOODY ALLEN** from "A Midsummer Night's Sex Comedy"!

... and **AL PACINO** from "Author! Author!" ... and **KURT RUSSELL** from "The Thing"... and **ROBIN WILLIAMS** and **RICHARD PRYOR** and **STEVE MARTIN** and all the others!!





CLASSIC MOVIE SCENES WE'D LIKE TO SEE



WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS**

COLORIST **SUZY HUTCHINSON**







I HAVE A SCREAM DEPT.

In the mid-19th century, poet Edgar Allan Poe made people scream in horror with his masterpiece "The Raven"! One hundred fifty years later, MAD Magazine got much the same result when we published our poem about *Scream* filmmaker...

Wes Craven

(with Apologies to Edgar Allan Poe)

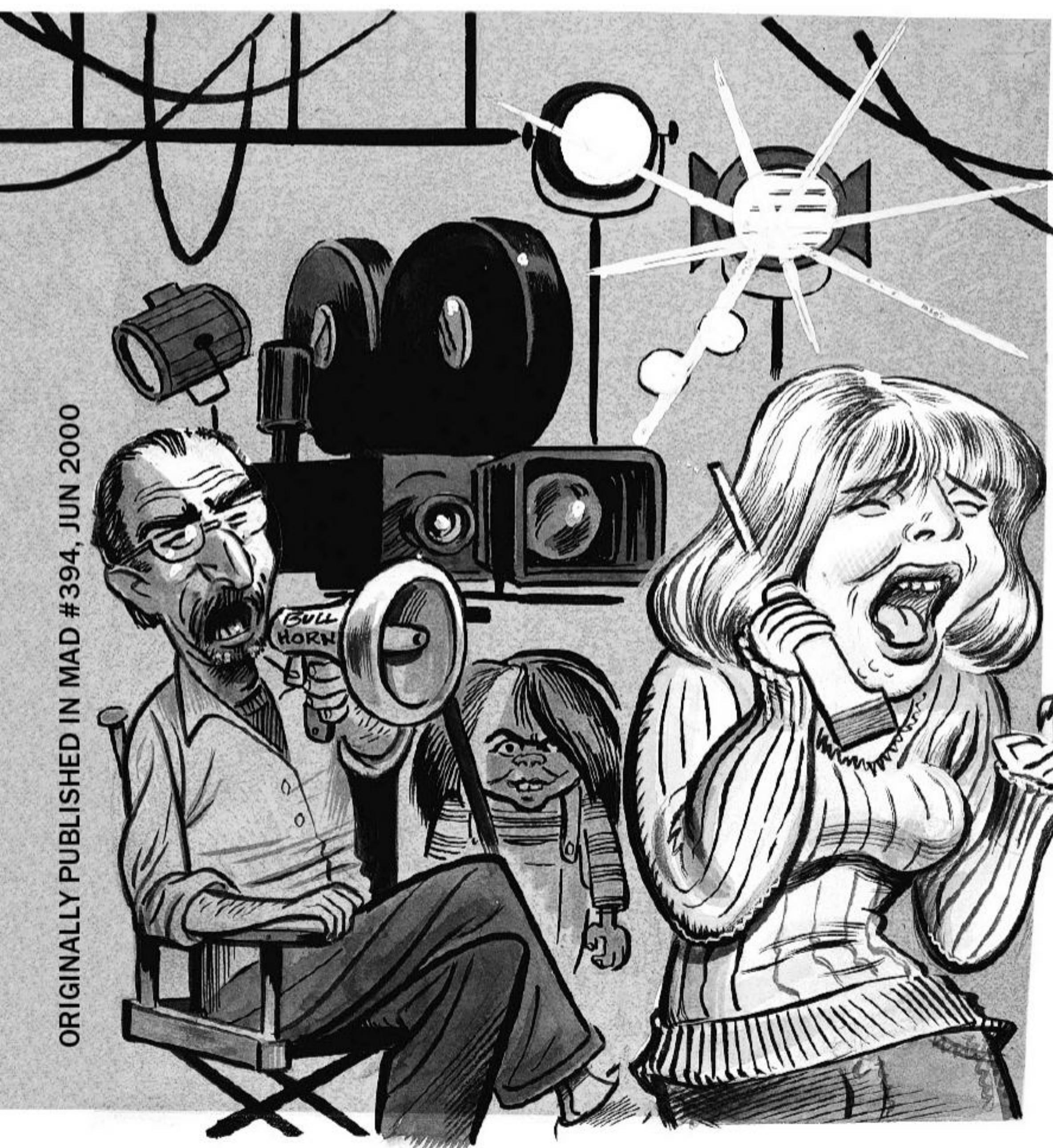
Once upon a midnight dreary, horror flicks did not seem weary,
Elm Street, *Halloween*, and *Friday the 13th* scared fans galore.
 Michael, Jason, and that Freddy made fans' stomachs feel unsteady,
 But no one was really ready for schlock sequels by the score.
 Which director was most guilty of these schlock clones by the score?

'Twas Wes Craven, king of gore.



Soon this genre was outdated, fans no longer were elated
 By the bloodbaths that these movies seemed to churn out more and more.
 But one day an unknown writer wrote a chiller that seemed brighter.
 Craven helmed this newest frighter, which made fun of flicks of yore.
 Why would Craven want to mock his horror films from days of yore?

'Cause Wes Craven was a whore!



Would his *Scream* become a winner, forcing fans to lose their dinner?
 It seemed doubtful, since its only star was young Drew Barrymore.
 Drew had peaked when she was seven, and got drunk by age 11,
 So how in the name of heaven would this film get off the floor?
 Very soon it mattered not when Drew's guts splattered on the floor.

On her, Craven slammed the door.



WRITER ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG ARTIST BILL WRAY

Wes Craven

Every horror fan was shaken when Drew's life was quickly taken. If this movie's biggest star was killed, what else might be in store? Was Neve Campbell next to buy it? Many hoped that Wes would try it. For no fright fan could deny it—Neve was such a whiny bore. Could a movie be successful with a whining, pouting bore?

"Yes!" Wes Craven's fans did roar.

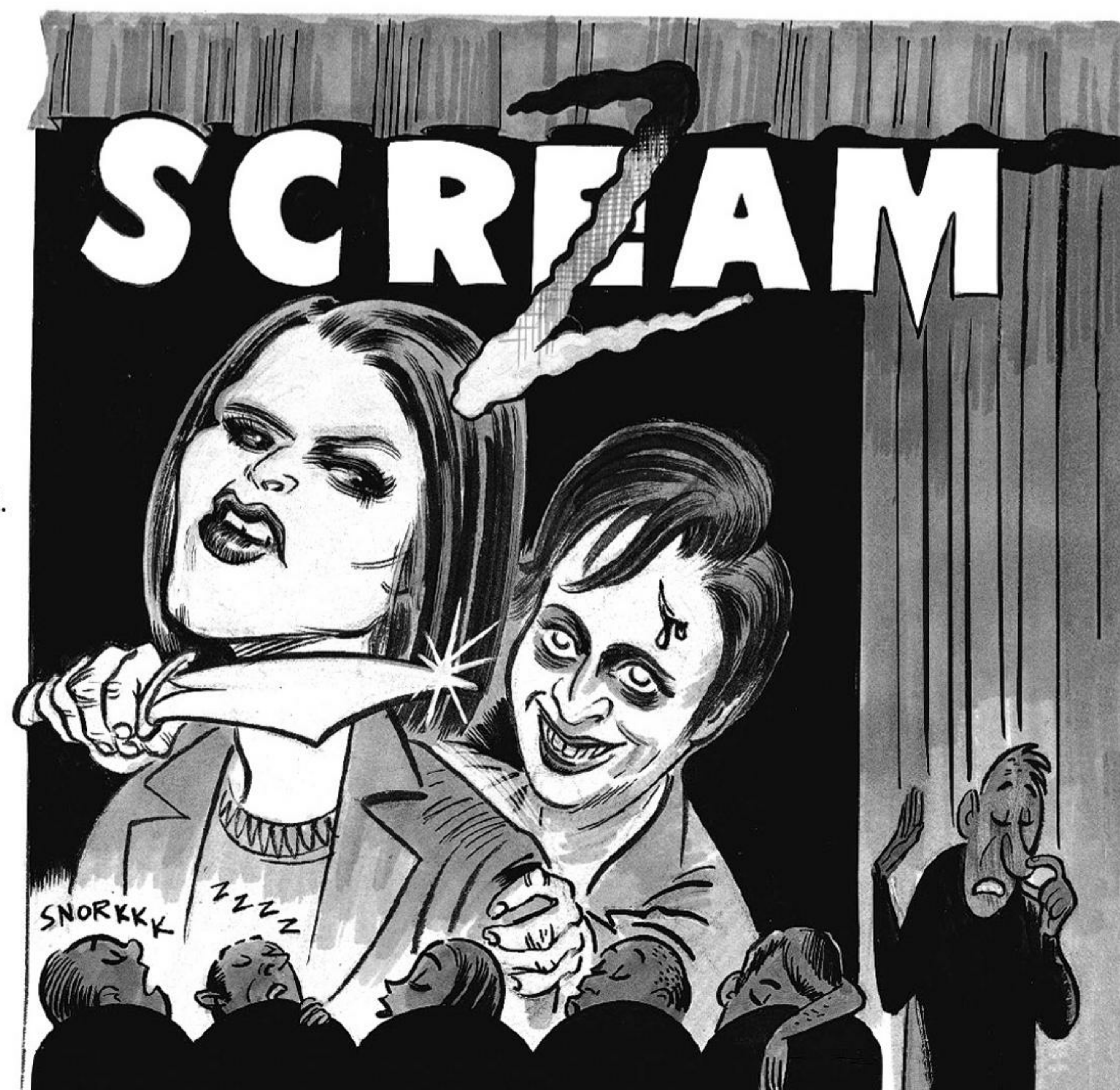


This flick flew not on its story, nor the fact that it was gory. This film thrived upon the fact that it made in-jokes by the score. Making fun of Tori Spelling, Fonzie at the students yelling. One lone film geek always telling what we should be frightened for. When he saw this Gen X chiller was what fans were waiting for,

Quoth Wes Craven, "Let's make more."

Ah, distinctly all remember, one year later in December, *Scream 2* was released upon the public with a mighty roar. This plot had a large infusion of dumb twists that caused confusion. What bizarre drug-crazed delusion made this script a muddled bore? Laurie Metcalf as the killer—could there be a bigger bore?

Still, cash Craven made galore.





Scream flicks sure were money makers, so it spawned a pack of fakers. *I Know What You Did Last Summer* was the first to wash ashore. *Urban Legend*, *Mrs. Tingle*, these and more all seemed to mingle, Each and every freakin' single of these flicks we did abhor. Who began this competition of scare flicks we did abhor? 'Twas Wes Craven launched this war.



Next, two years of hype and rumors, growing like malignant tumors, Built *Scream 3* up in a way that no one living could ignore. Once again, Neve acted schmucky in a sequel that was sucky, Worse, in fact, than *Bride of Chucky* was this flick that was a bore. The killer was—well, we won't tell you, should you plan to see this bore. Just blame Craven when you snore.

Now Wes Craven's *Screams* are staying, always playing, always playing, In the VCRs and theaters frequented by teens galore. And they say 3 is the last one, but we think they'll play a fast one, We bet they've begun to cast one, for there's money in this gore. Yes, we're sure we'll see another pointless film with pointless gore When Wes Craven makes *Scream 4*.

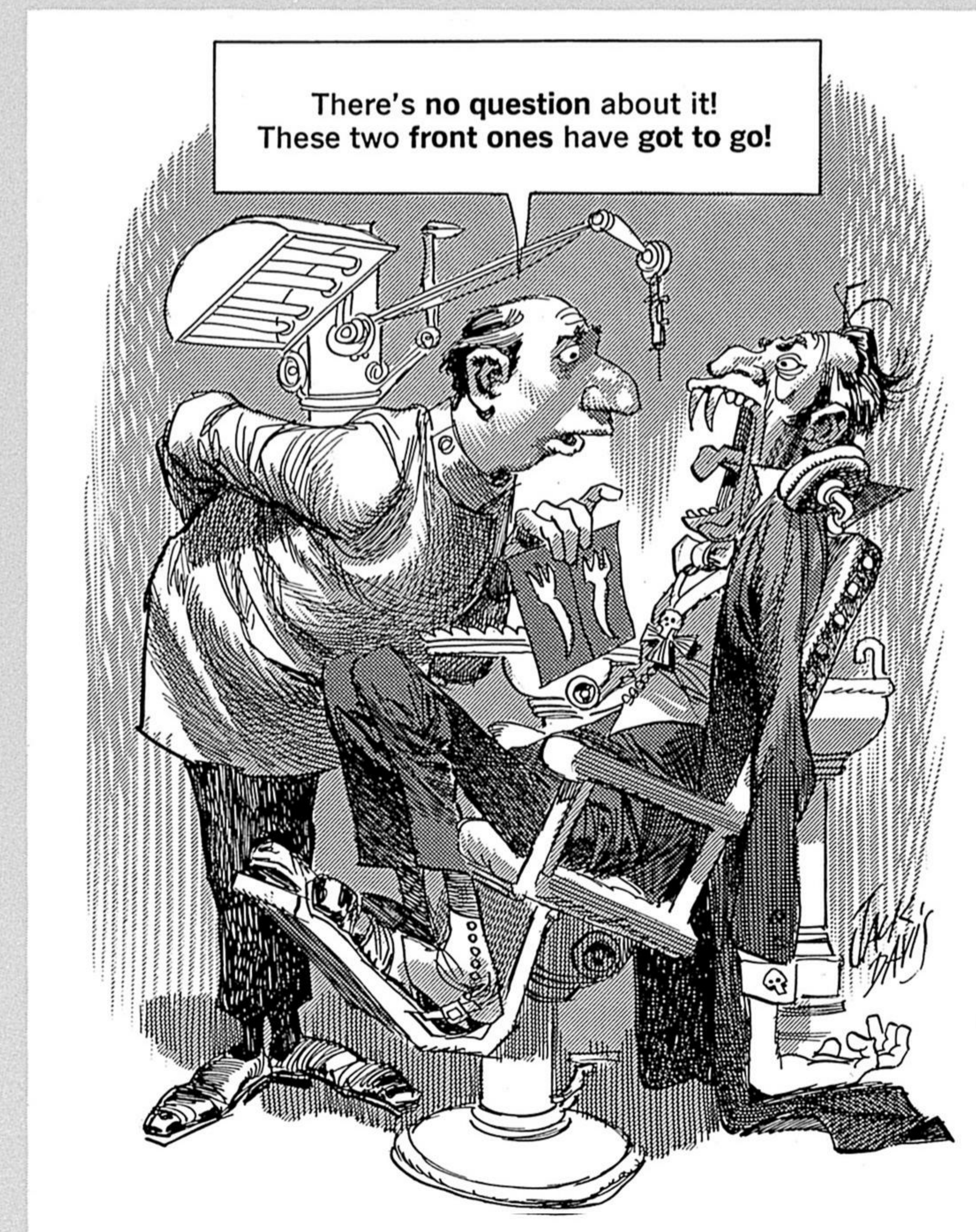
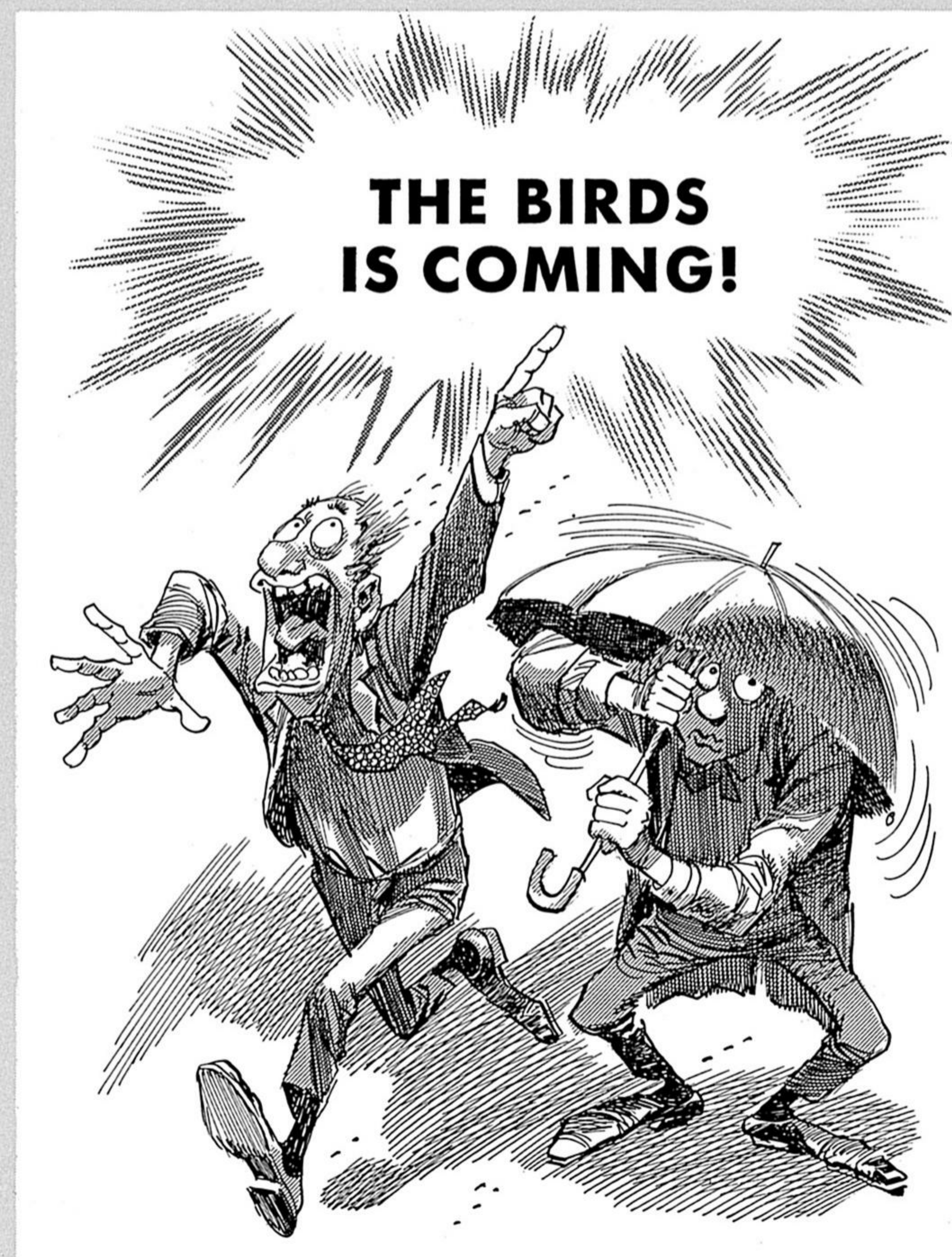


HORROR Movie Scenes We'd Like To See

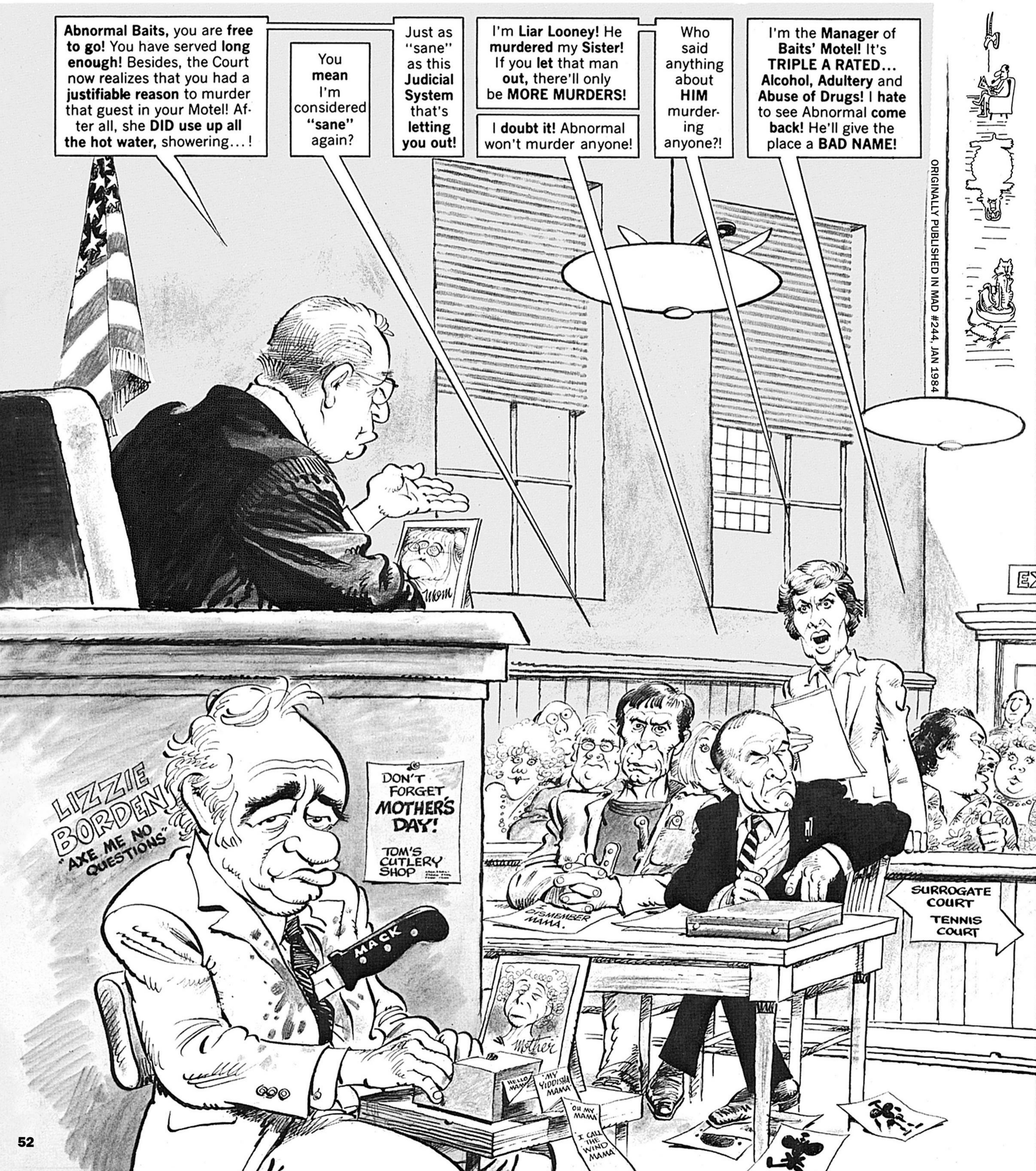
WRITER **DON "DUCK" EDWING**
ARTIST **JACK DAVIS**



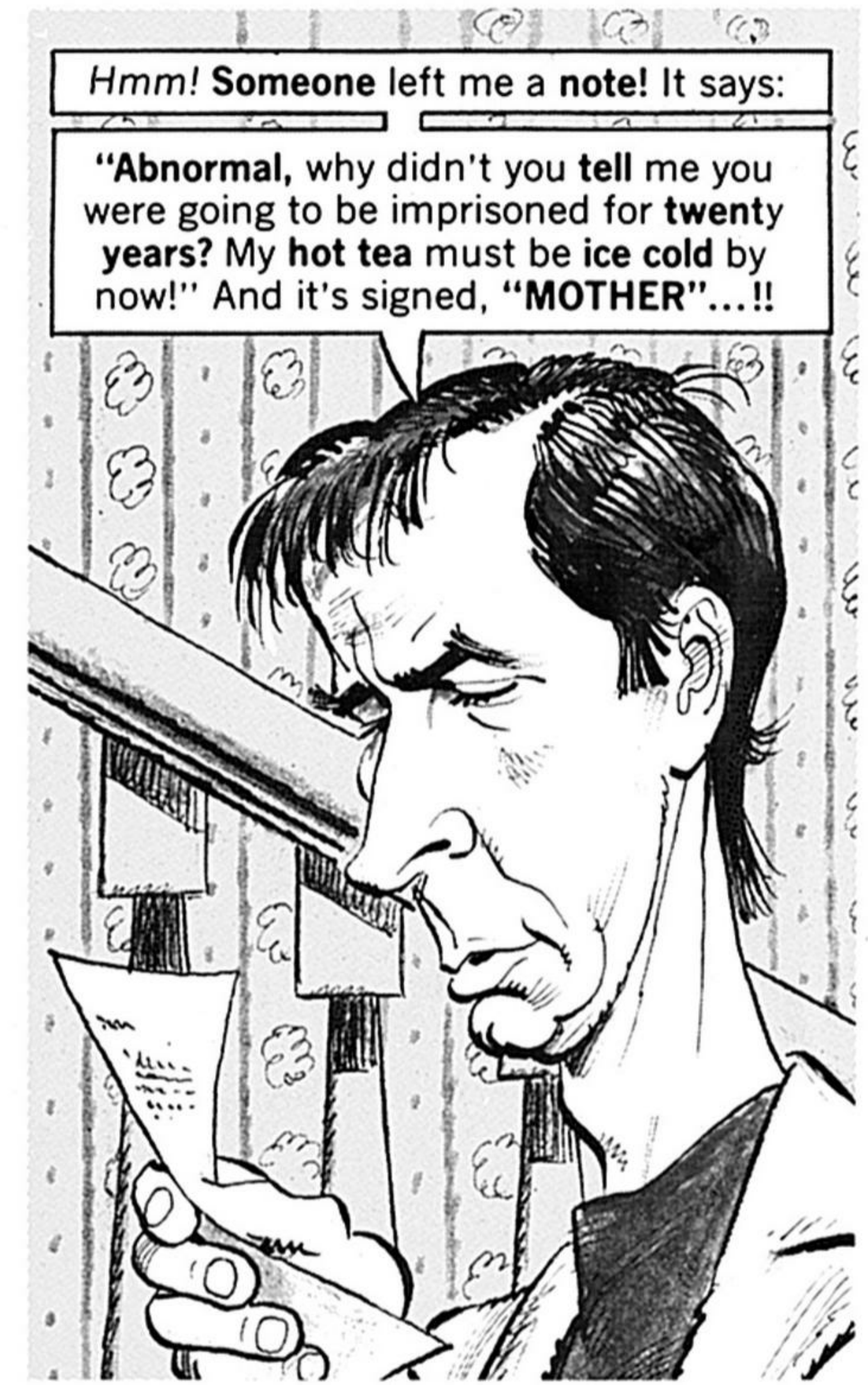
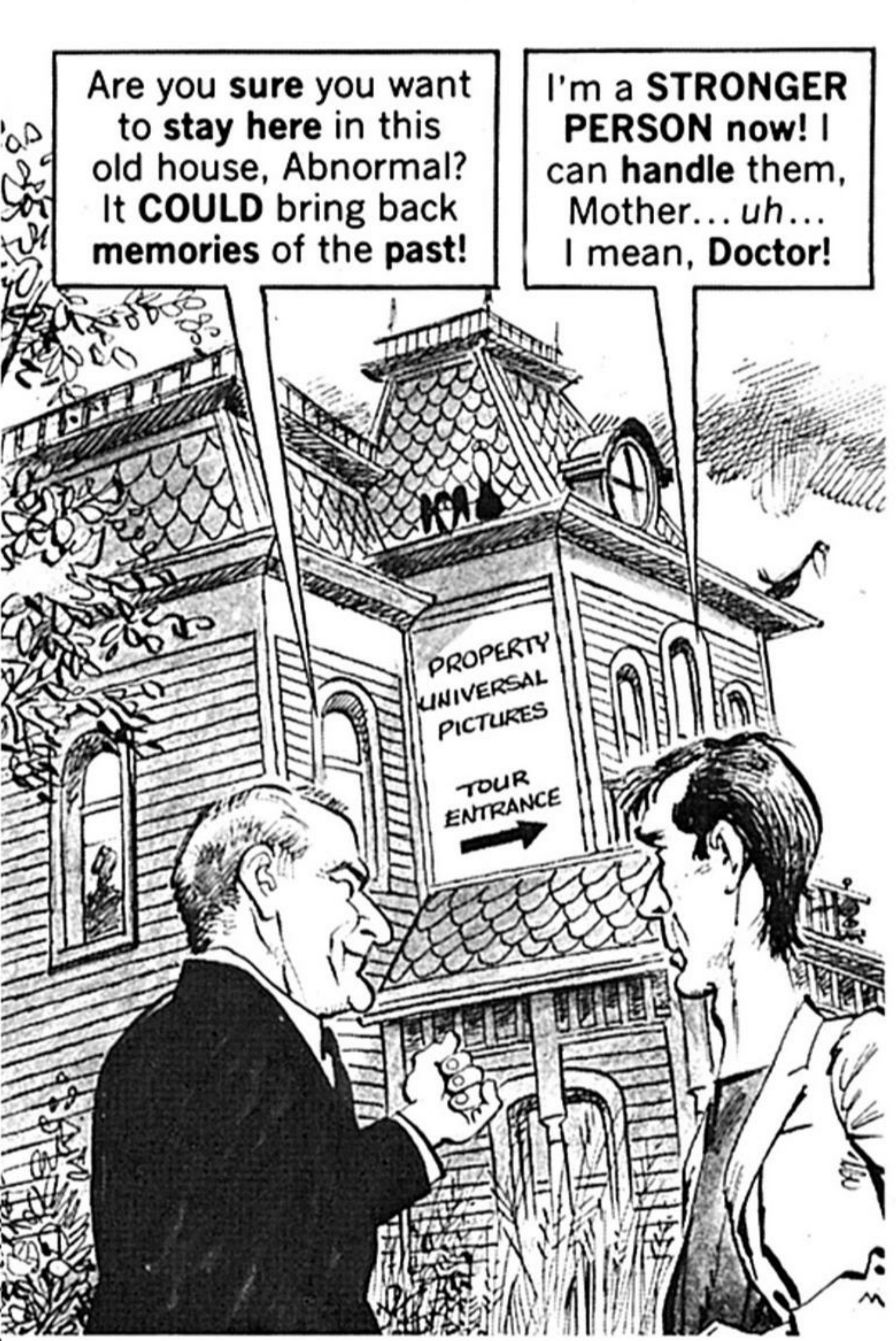
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #99, DEC 1965



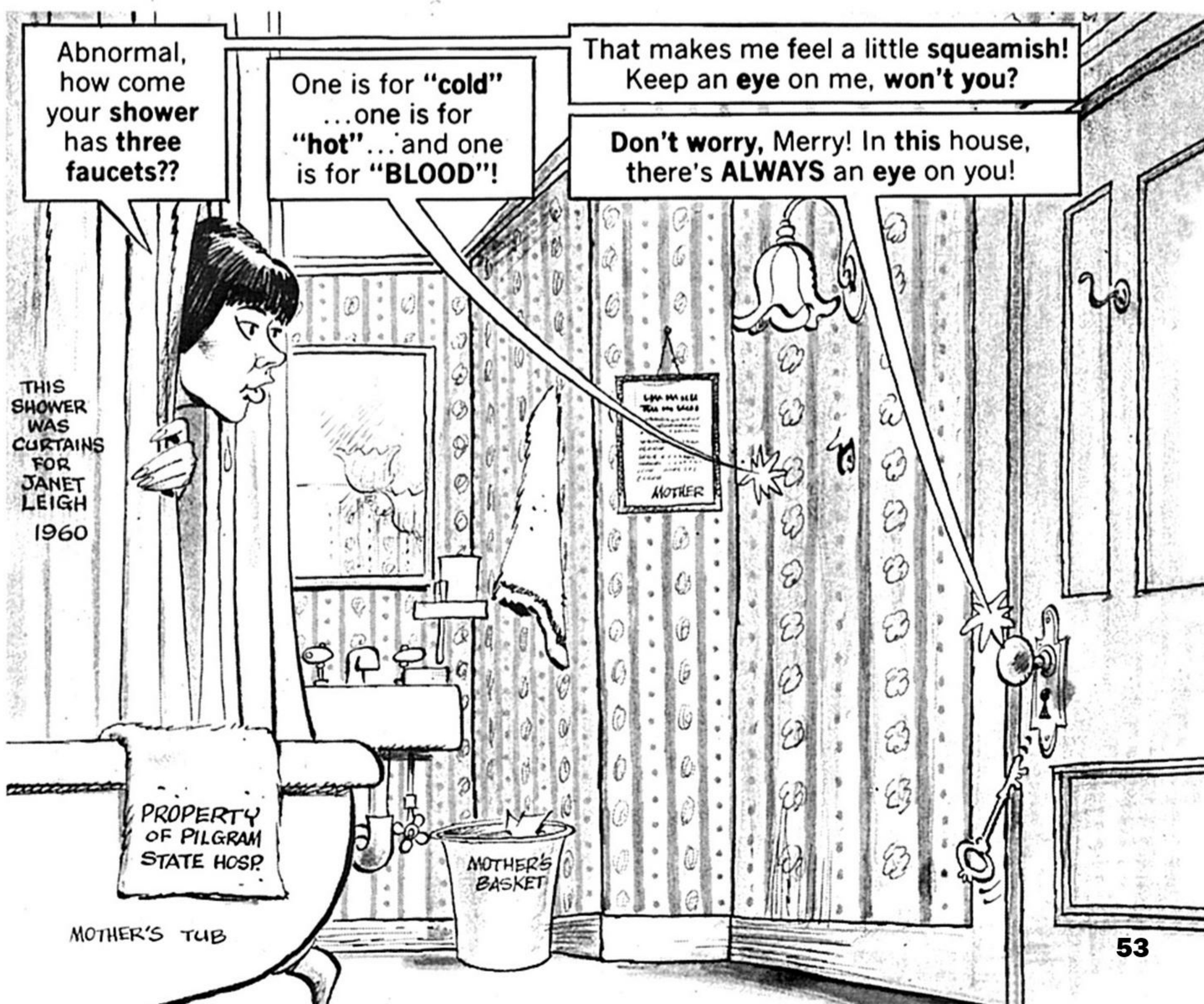
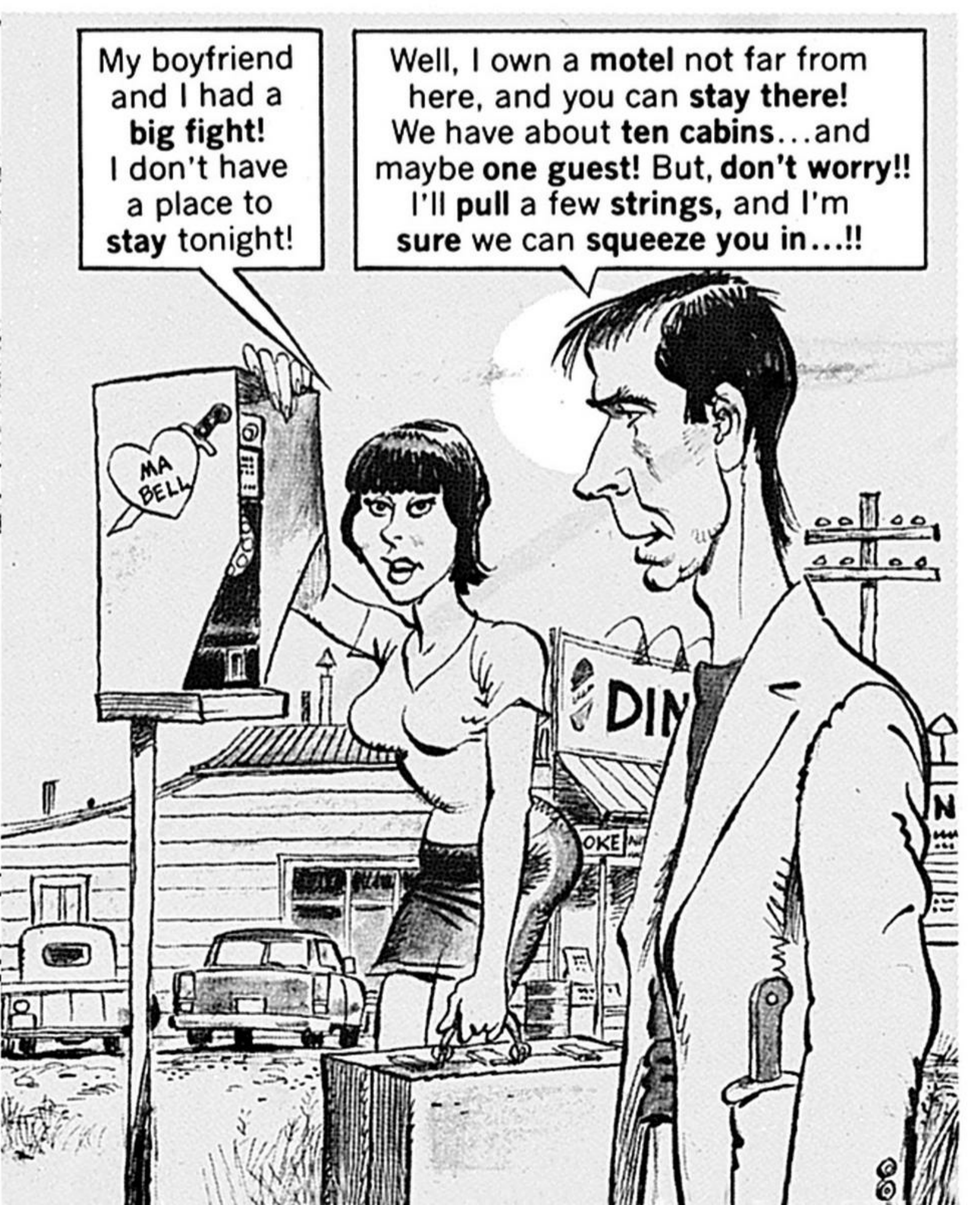
A long time ago, they made a movie about a Psycho who poisoned his mother and then hacked up a few other people. In the end, he was put into a hospital for the criminally insane. But after twenty years, they released him so he could commit an even more disgusting crime...making this sequel to that first movie! But this time around, he's not the only weird one. He's surrounded by several women who are...



DOWN IN THE TUB

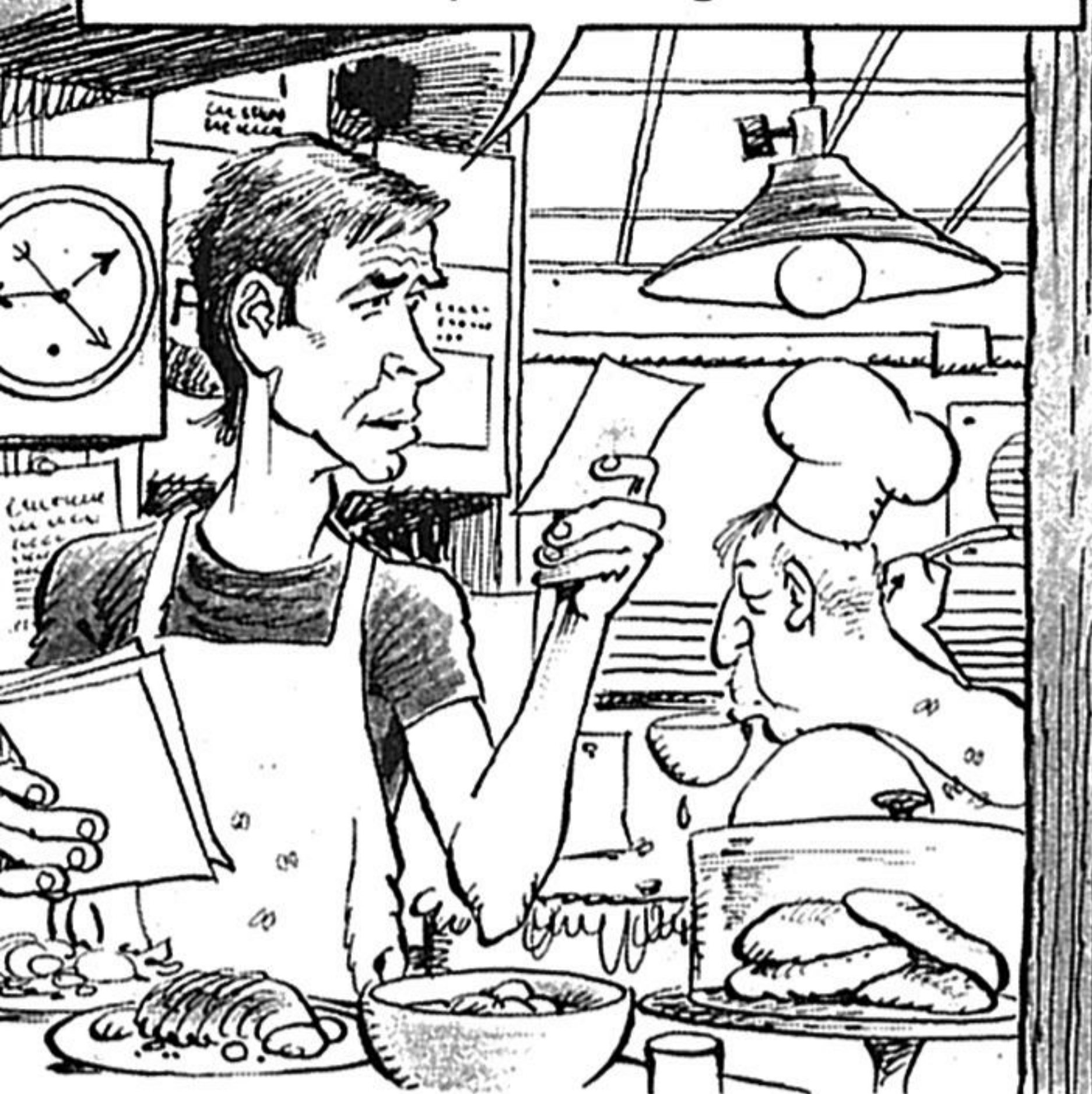


WRITER DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST MORT DRUCKER



Hmm! Someone left me another note among the lunch orders! It says...

"Don't you let that tart in my house again or I'll slash her from head to toe! And stop slouching! Mother..."



There was a **NOTE** on that **order wheel** from my **MOTHER!!**

Abnormal...your mother's been dead for **TWENTY YEARS!**

Now you can **SEE** how **FAR BEHIND** we are in filling orders!!



Merry...did you know that **Abnormal** used to keep his **mother's body** down here?! He'd talk to her in **HIS voice**—then answer in his **mother's voice!** What do you think of that?

Sounds like if **Abnormal** had gone into **SHOW BIZ**, "**Wayland Flowers and Madame**" might have had stiff competition!!



Well!?! Did you arrest Abnormal for murder?!

We **can't** arrest him, Mrs. Looney! Because we don't have **proof** a **murder** was committed! We don't even have a **dead body!!**

You make me sick—the way you **stick** to the very letter of the law!!



B-b-blood! BLOOD!! Blood is running out of the **TOILET!!**

Don't get upset, **Abnormal!** It's **nothing!** The **TIDYBOWL MAN** must've cut himself!!



I have to **answer** that! It's my **mother** calling!

Abnormal, I **TOLD** you! Your mother is **dead** for **twenty years!** Why would she be calling you now?

We have a **party line!!** Sometimes it's hard to get through!!



Hello, Doctor! Come in! Would you like some **coffee**...some **tea**...some **cyanide?**

I mean, some **CIDER!**

Abnormal, **Merry** is **Liar Looney's** daughter! They want to **drive you mad** again by **undermining** your **sense of reality!**

Well, they **CAN'T DO THAT!!** I have no sense of reality!



Well? **NOW** do you believe your mother is **dead**...?

I—I think so, Doctor...!

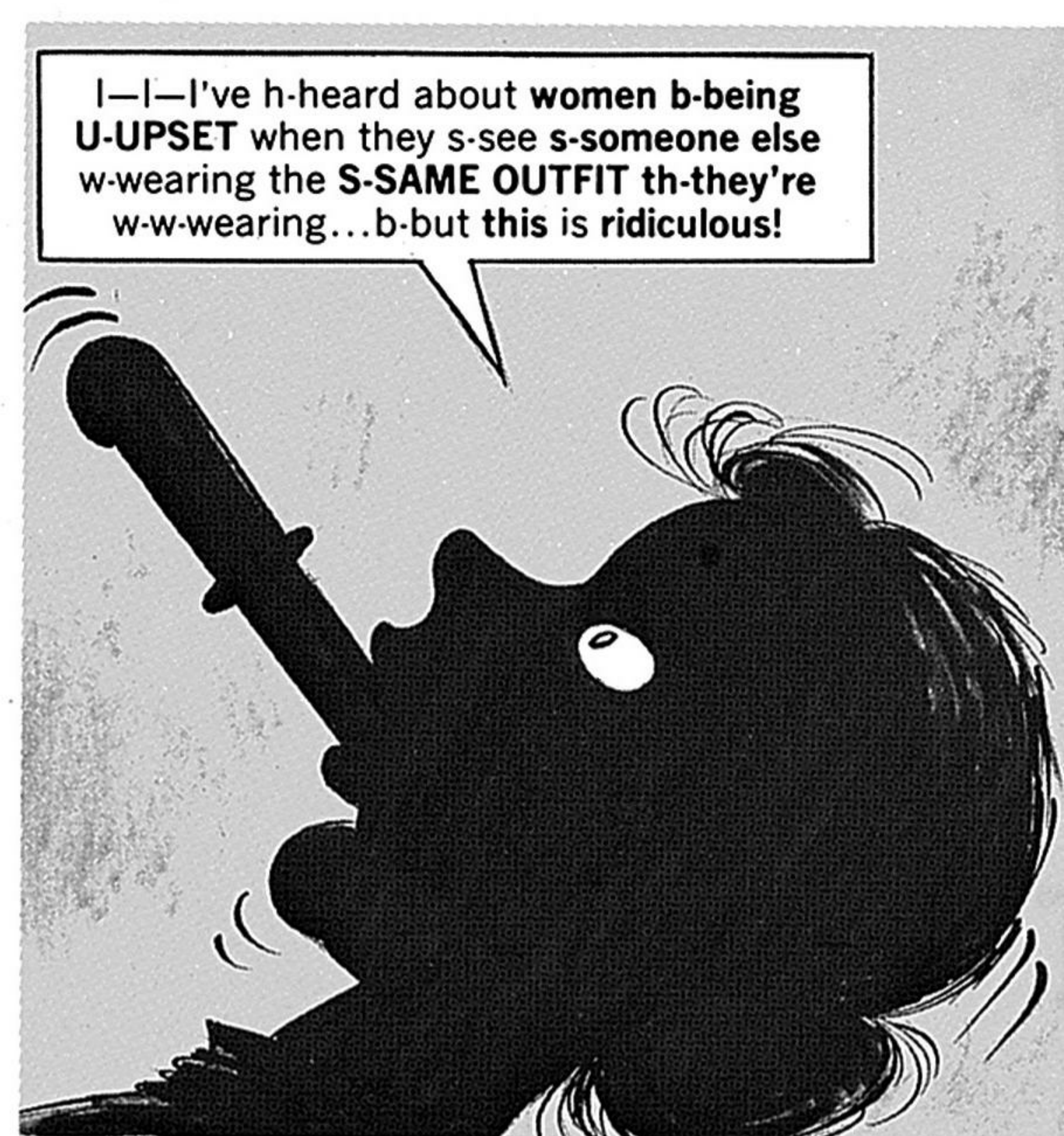
You **THINK** so?! **Abnormal**, she's nothing but a pile of **decaying flesh and bones!!**

Well, she **NEVER WAS** the picture of health!!

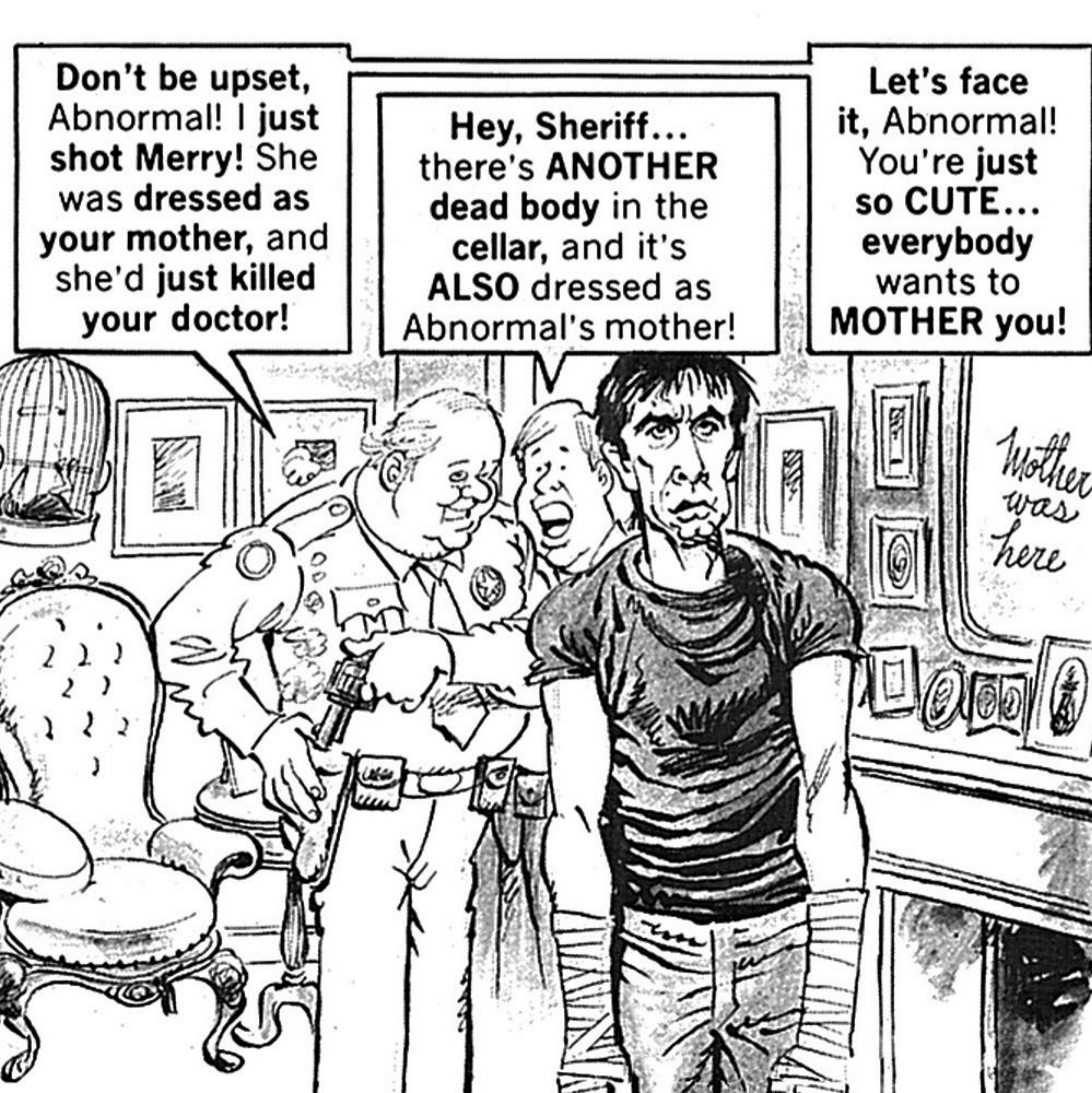




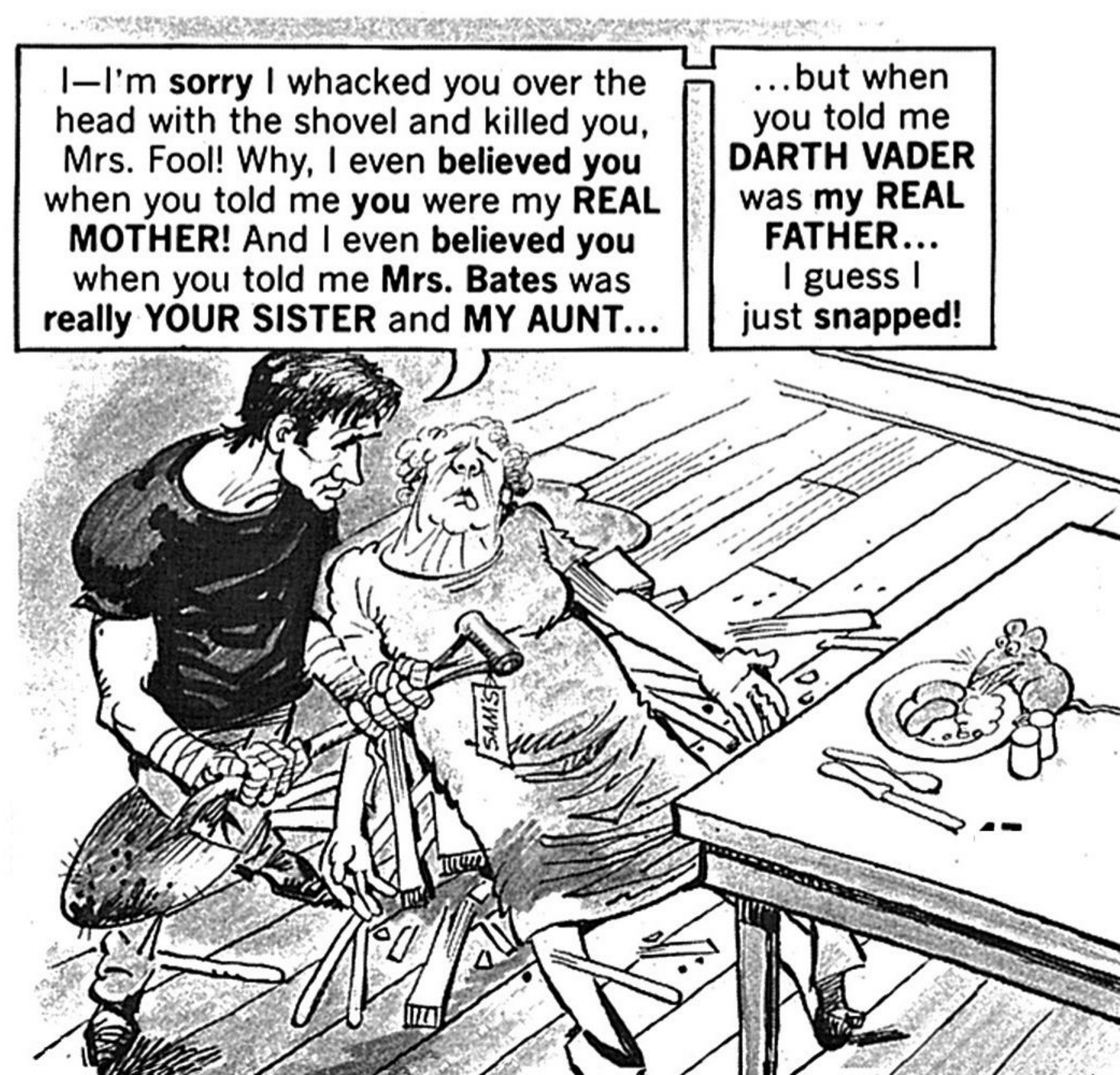
THWOK!



THWOK!



THWAK!



EERIE COMPARISONS BETWEEN THE WIZARD OF OZ AND THE BLAIR WITCH PROJECT

THE WIZARD OF OZ: The Wicked Witch terrorizes the tiny-bodied people of Munchkinland.

THE BLAIR WITCH PROJECT: The Blair Witch terrorizes the tiny-brained people of the multiplex.

THE WIZARD OF OZ: Dorothy is sent to Oz by a 200-mph whirling tornado.

THE BLAIR WITCH PROJECT: The entire film looks like it was **shot** in a 200-mph whirling tornado.

THE WIZARD OF OZ: The Wicked Witch battles a Kansas girl who wants to go home.

THE BLAIR WITCH PROJECT: The Blair Witch battles an entire audience that wants to go home.

THE WIZARD OF OZ: One of the main characters was in need of a brain.

THE BLAIR WITCH PROJECT: ALL of the main characters were in need of a brain.

THE WIZARD OF OZ: The Wicked Witch wrote the two words "Surrender Dorothy" in the sky over Oz with her broom.

THE BLAIR WITCH PROJECT: Wrote two words of actual dialogue and let the actors improvise the rest.

THE WIZARD OF OZ: Lost the 1939 Oscar race to *Gone With the Wind*.

THE BLAIR WITCH PROJECT: Likewise, *Gone With the Wind* has more of a chance of winning the 1999 Oscar race than *The Blair Witch Project* does.

WRITER **DESMOND DEVLIN**
ARTIST **SAM SISCO**



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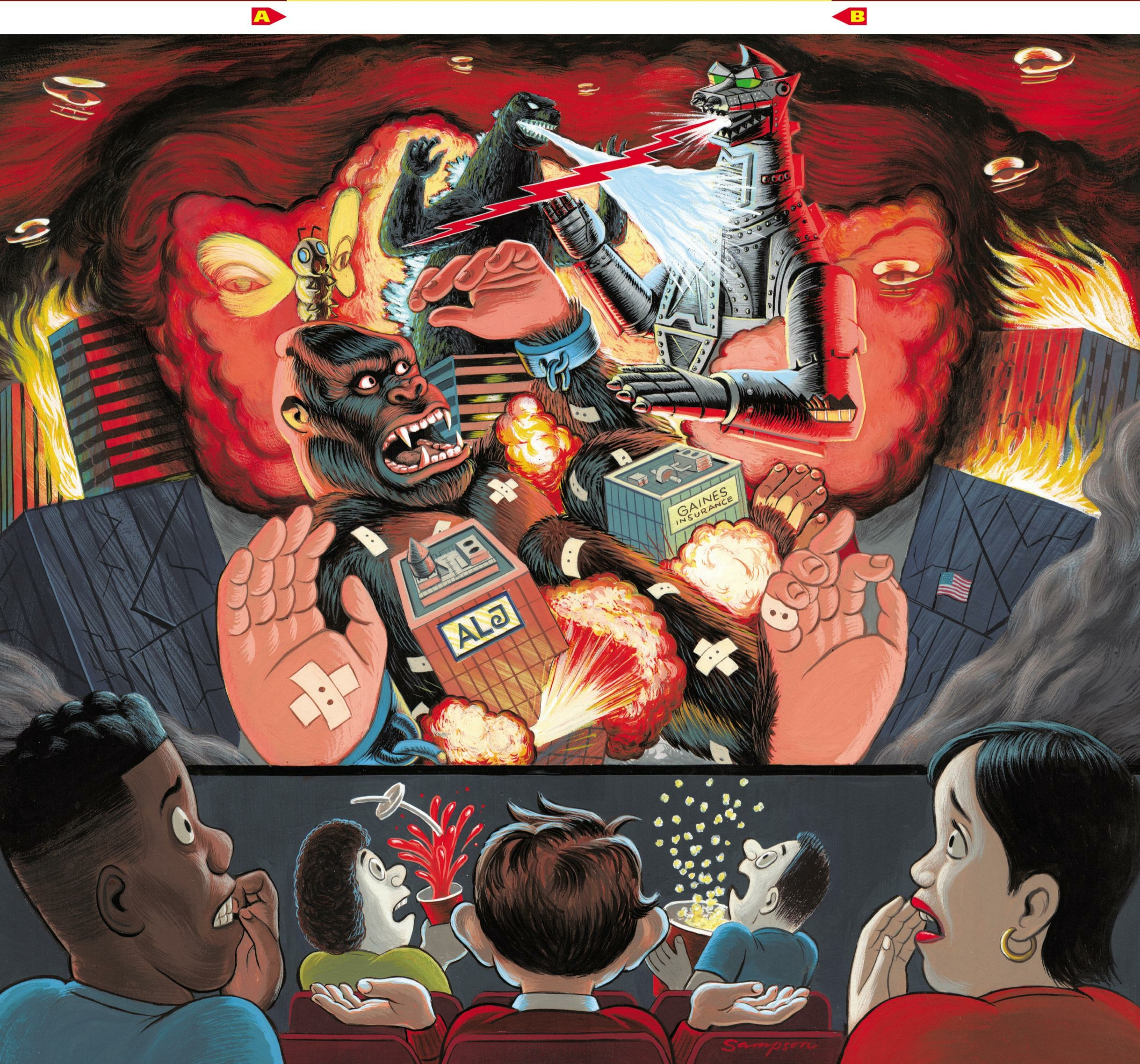
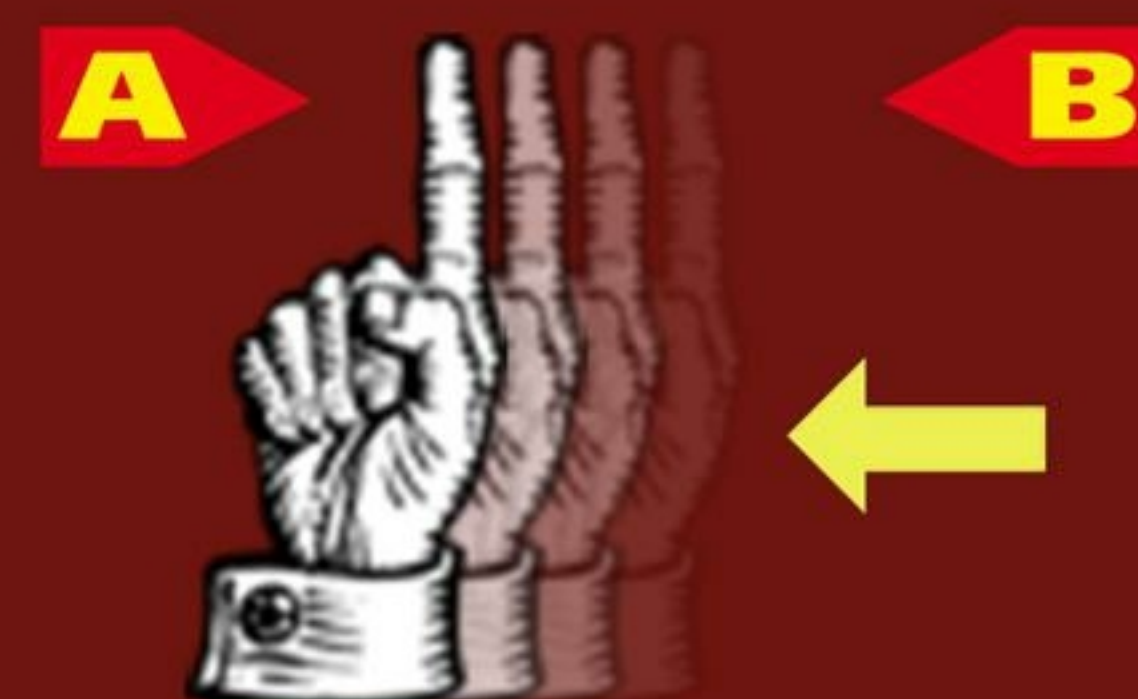
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THEIR SEATS?**

HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW **MAD FOLD-IN**

While most disasters are terrifying enough the first time around, some have second acts that are downright catastrophic. To see what coming attraction is filling people with anxious anticipation, fold page as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



AUDIENCES AROUND THE WORLD ARE CAPTIVATED BY THIS FIERCE BATTLE. IT'S NO SECRET WHO HAS BEEN THE CROWD FAVORITE, YET THIS EPIC FIGHT GOES FAR BEYOND TRUSTED STANDARDS BY ANY RATIONAL MEASURE. WILL THIS SAVAGE OVERSIZED CHIMP TERRORIZE THE NATION UNABATED? THIS MAY JUST BE THE CALM BEFORE THE STORM.

WRITER & ARTIST **JOHNNY SAMPSON**

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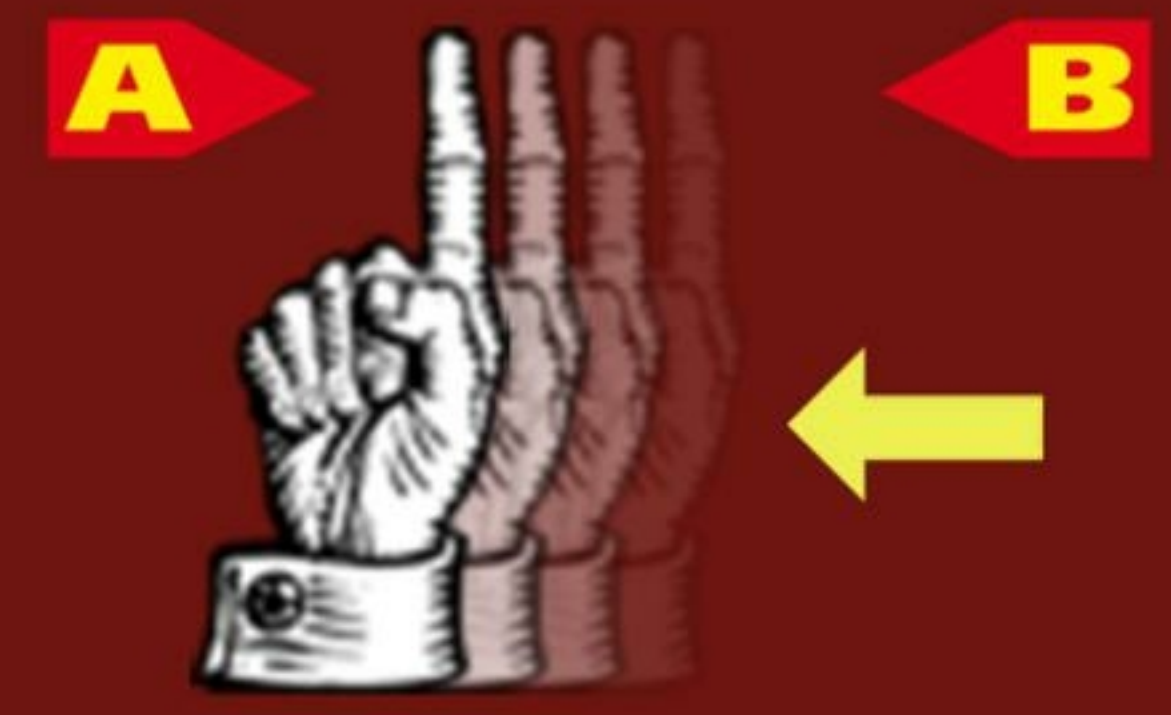
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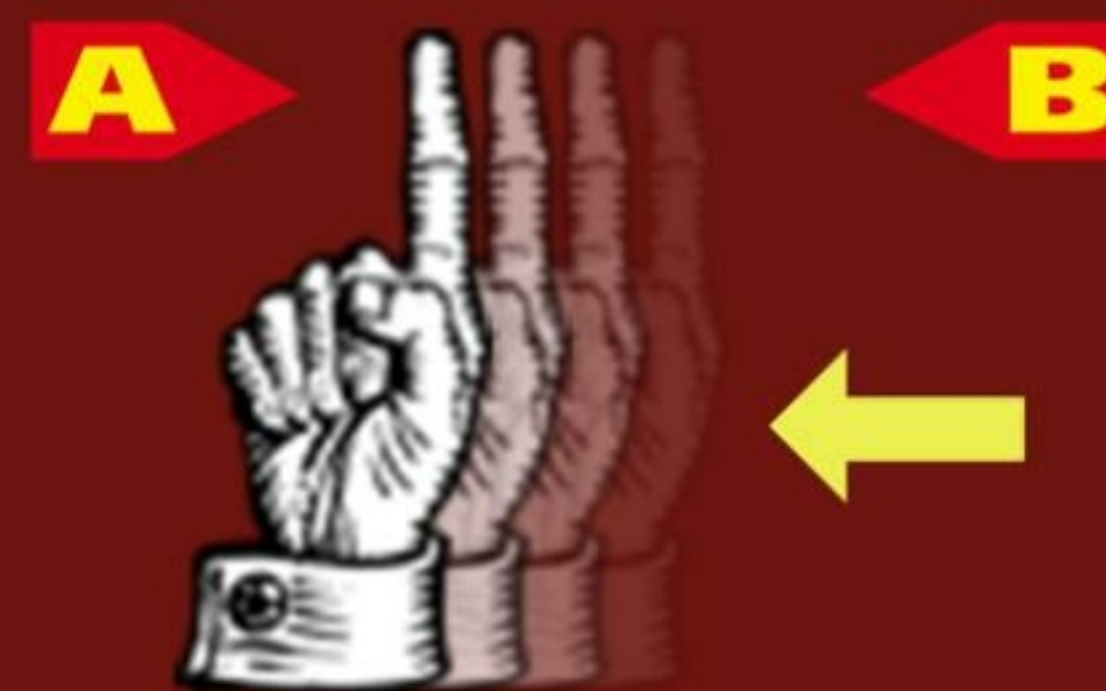
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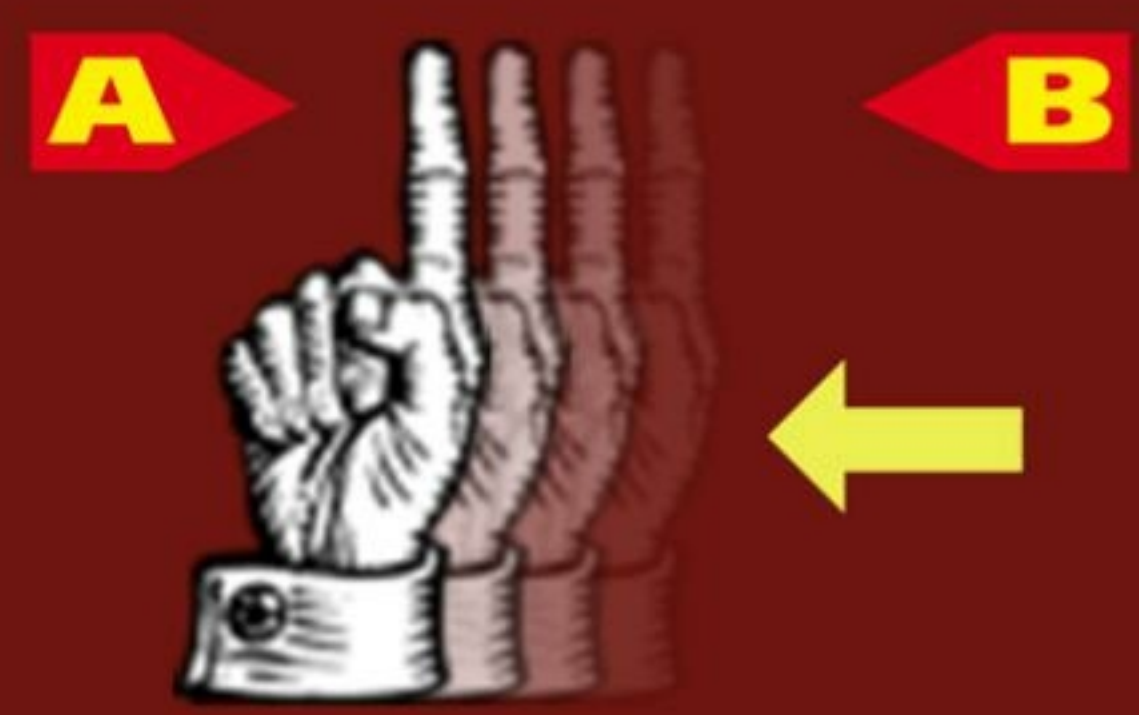
AUDiences AROUND THE WORLD ARE CAPTIVATED BY THIS FIERCE BATTLE. IT'S NO SECRET WHO HAS BEEN THE CROWD FAVORITE, YET THIS EPIC FIGHT GOES FAR BEYOND TRUSTED STANDARDS BY ANY RATIONAL MEASURE. WILL THIS SAVAGE OVERSIZED CHIMP TERRORIZE THE NATION UNABATED? THIS MAY JUST BE THE CALM BEFORE THE STORM.

WRITER & ARTIST JOHNNY SAMPSON

WHAT
SEQUEL HAS
PEOPLE ON
THE EDGE OF
THEIR SEATS?

HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW
MAD FOLD-IN
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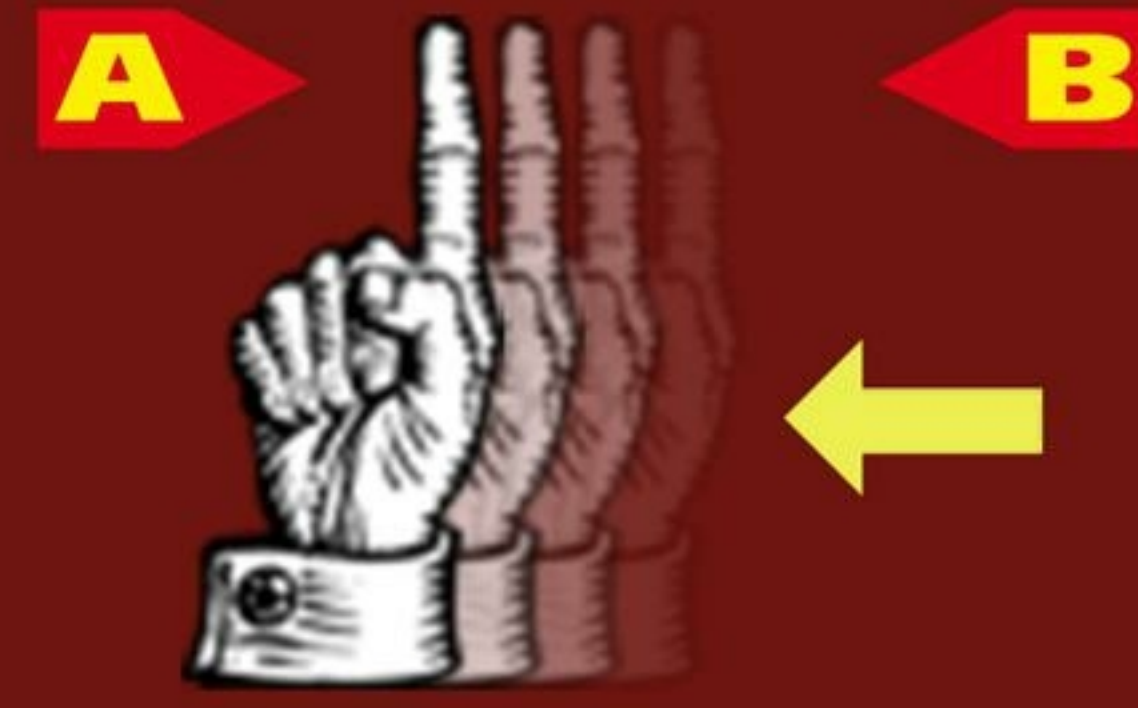
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WRITER & ARTIST: JOHNNY SANDPSON

**WHAT
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SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



A B



**A
SECOND
TRUMP
TERM.**

A B

THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF THE METROPOLIS



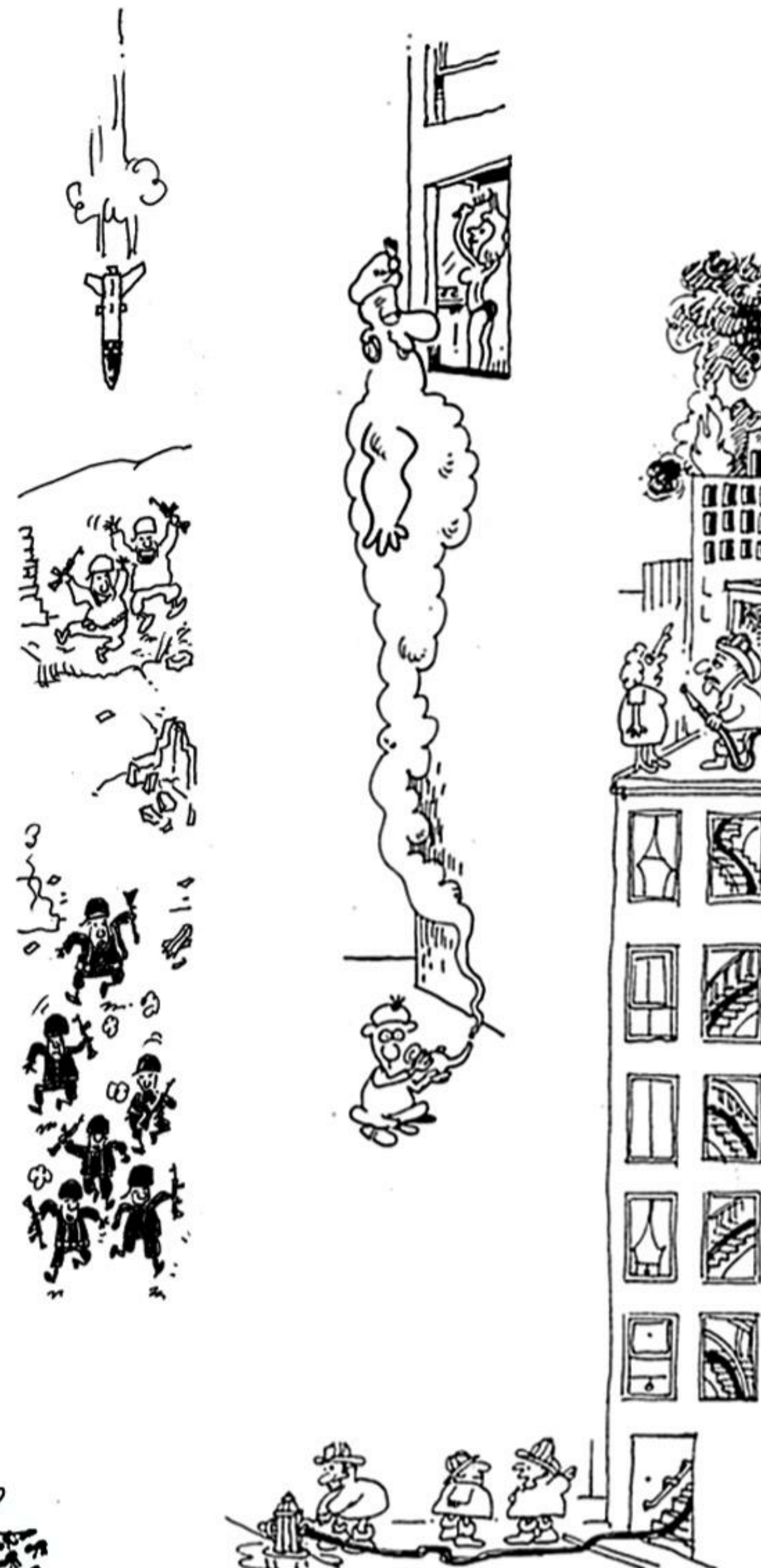
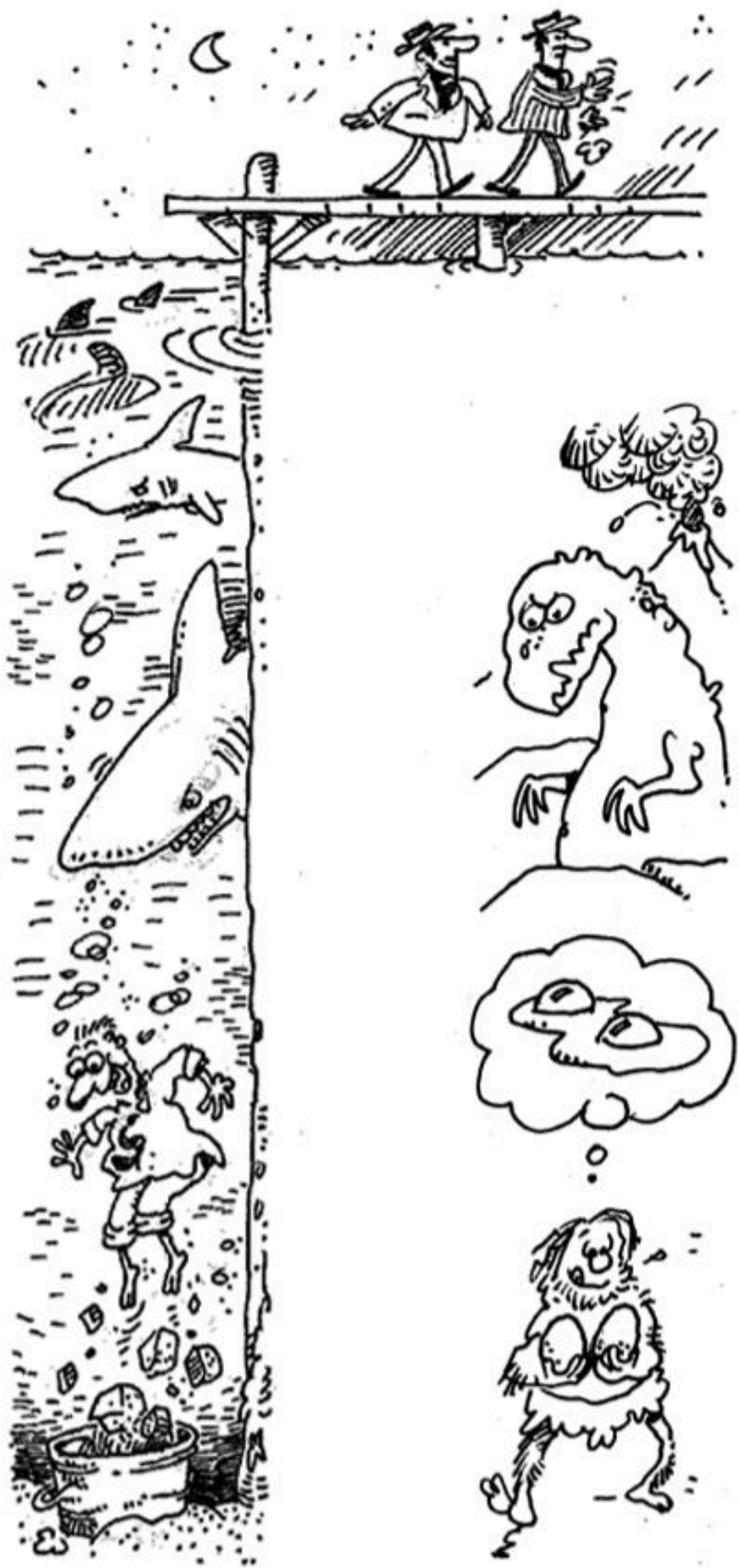
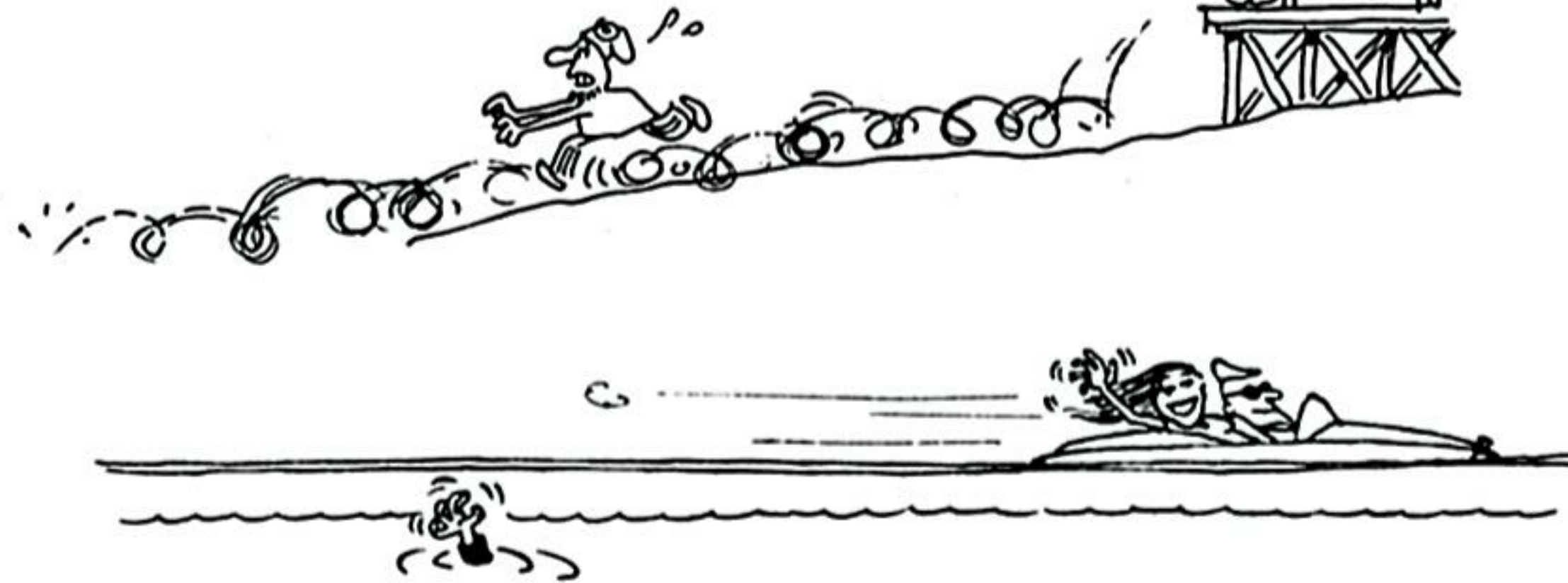
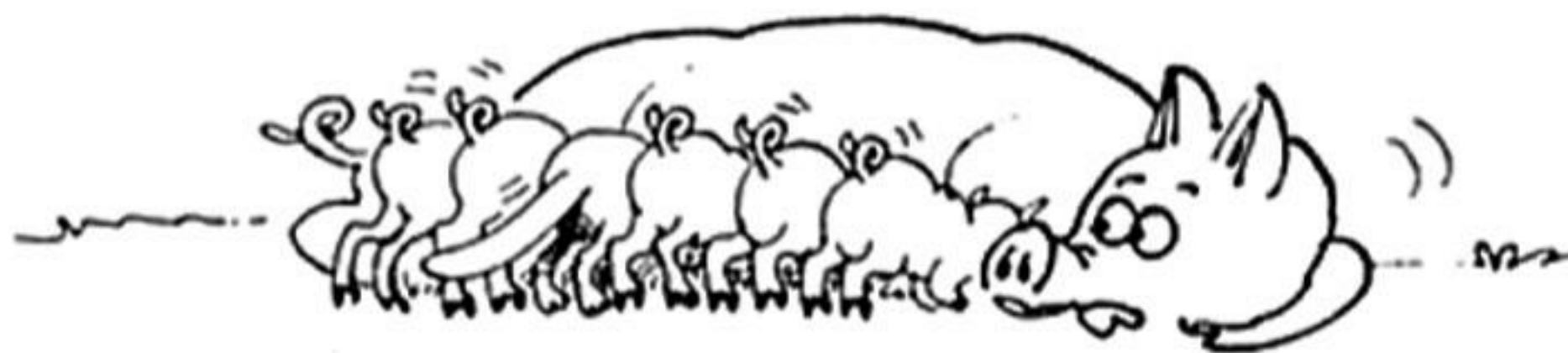
WRITER **FRANK JACOBS** ARTIST **JACK THURSTON**

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #146, OCT 1971

DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

BY

BY **SERGIO ARAGONÉS**



MIDNIGHT HORROR MOVIE MARATHON

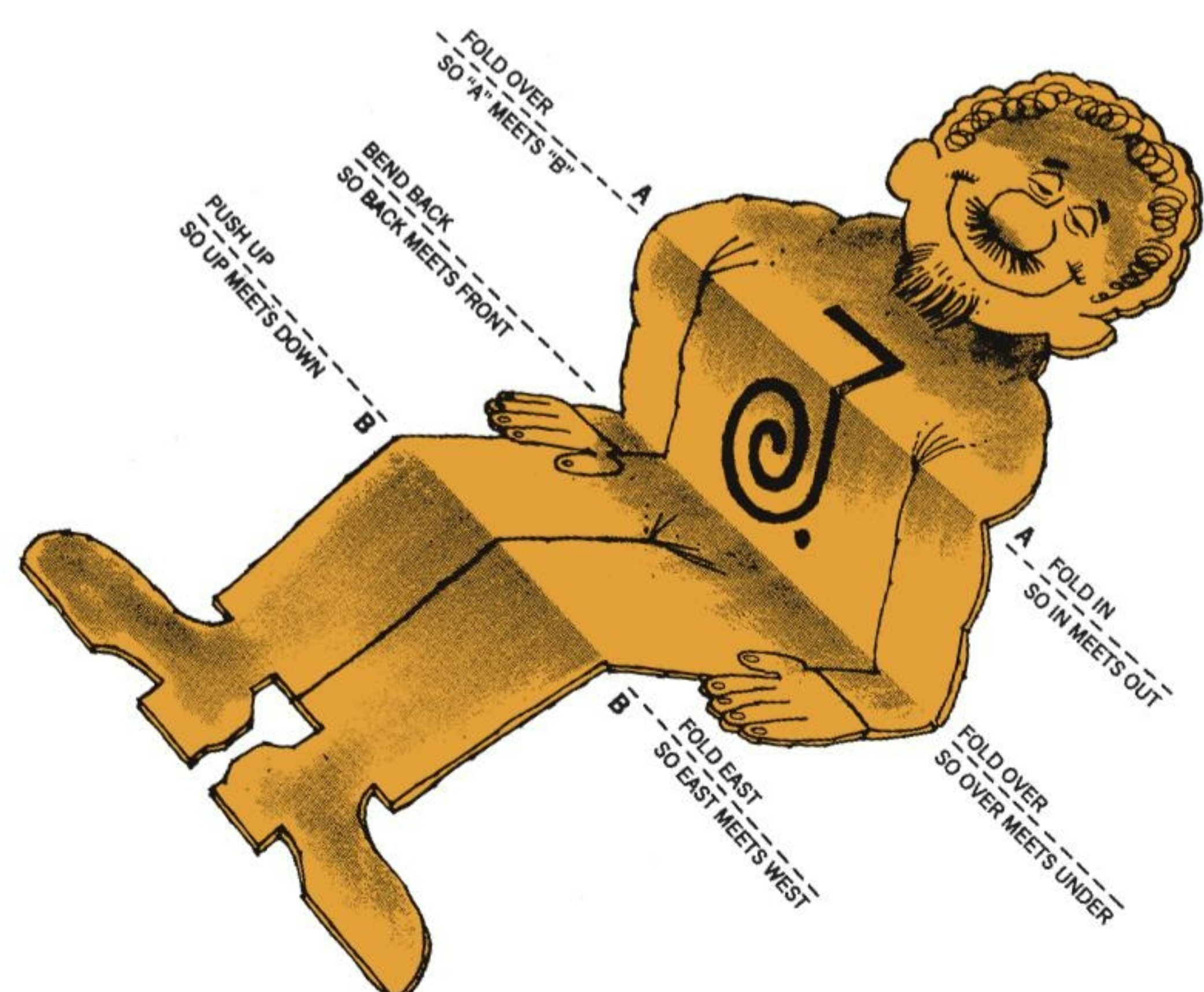
MAD

DIGITAL EDITION
BONUS MATERIAL!

Whatever you do, do NOT read the horrifying (and horrifyingly funny!) "Outer Sanctum," by Harvey Kurtzman and Bill Elder from 1953's MAD #5!

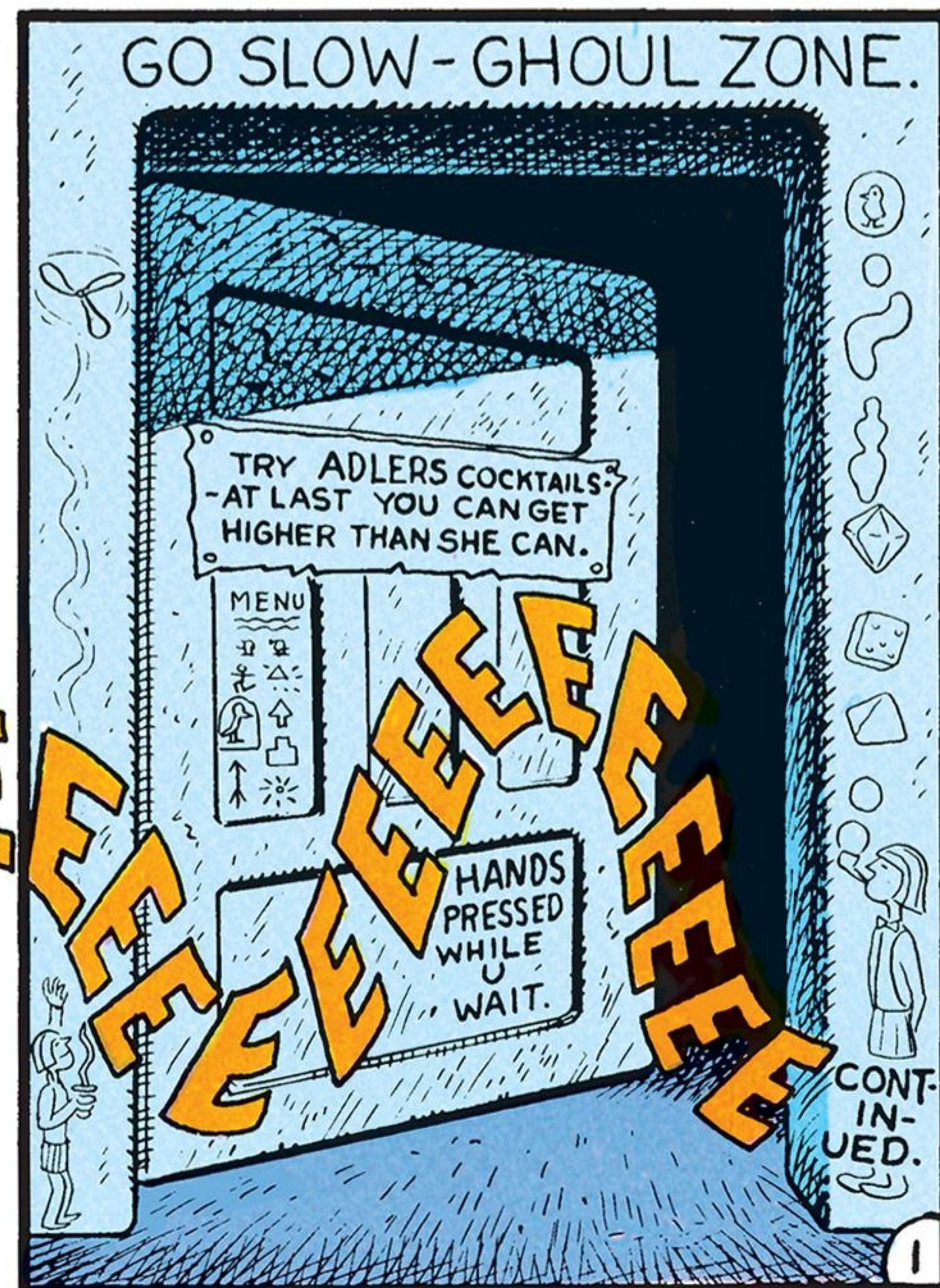
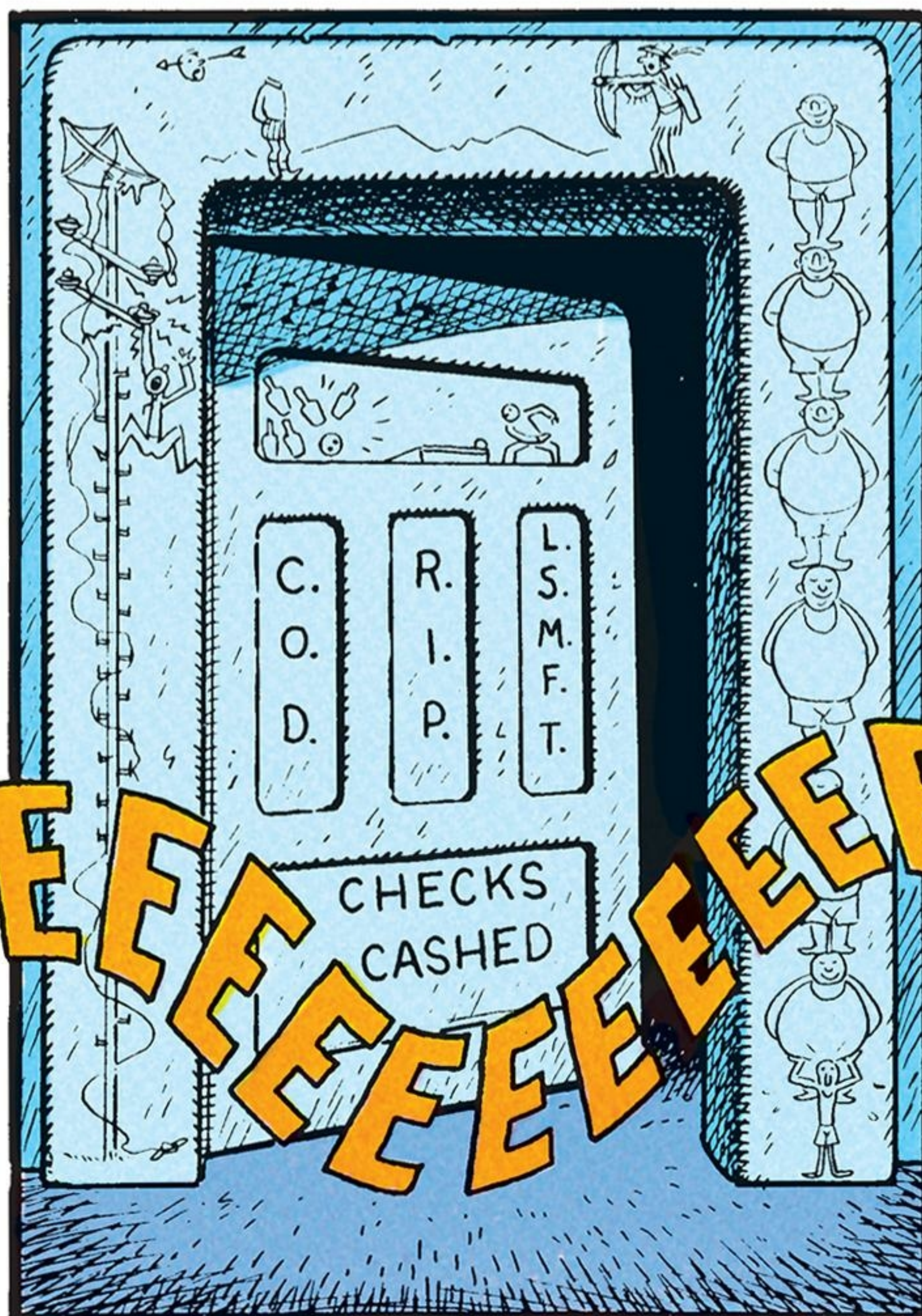
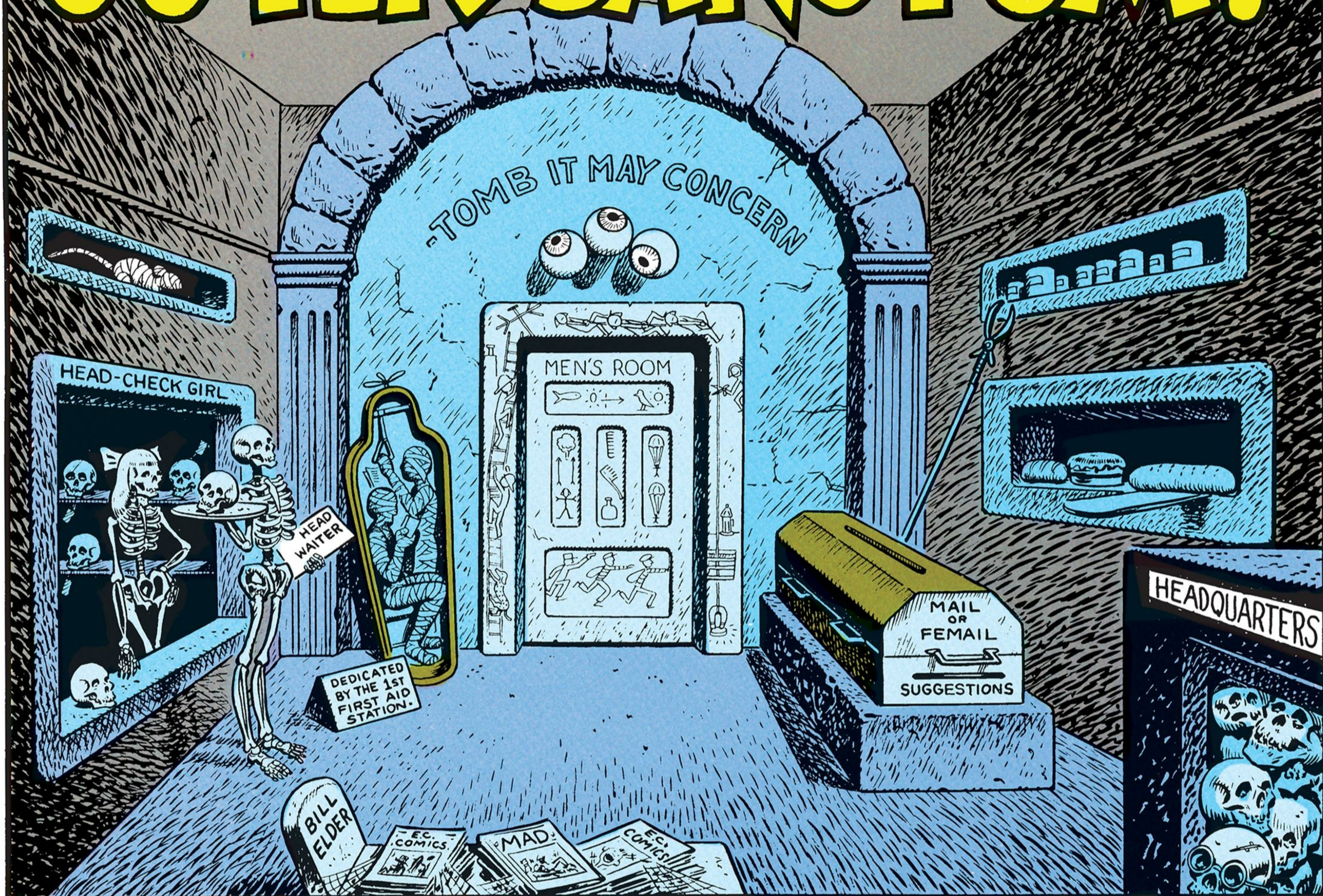


A vintage 1983 Al Jaffee Fold-In helpfully illustrates where most horror films of the time belonged! Hint: It's the bog!



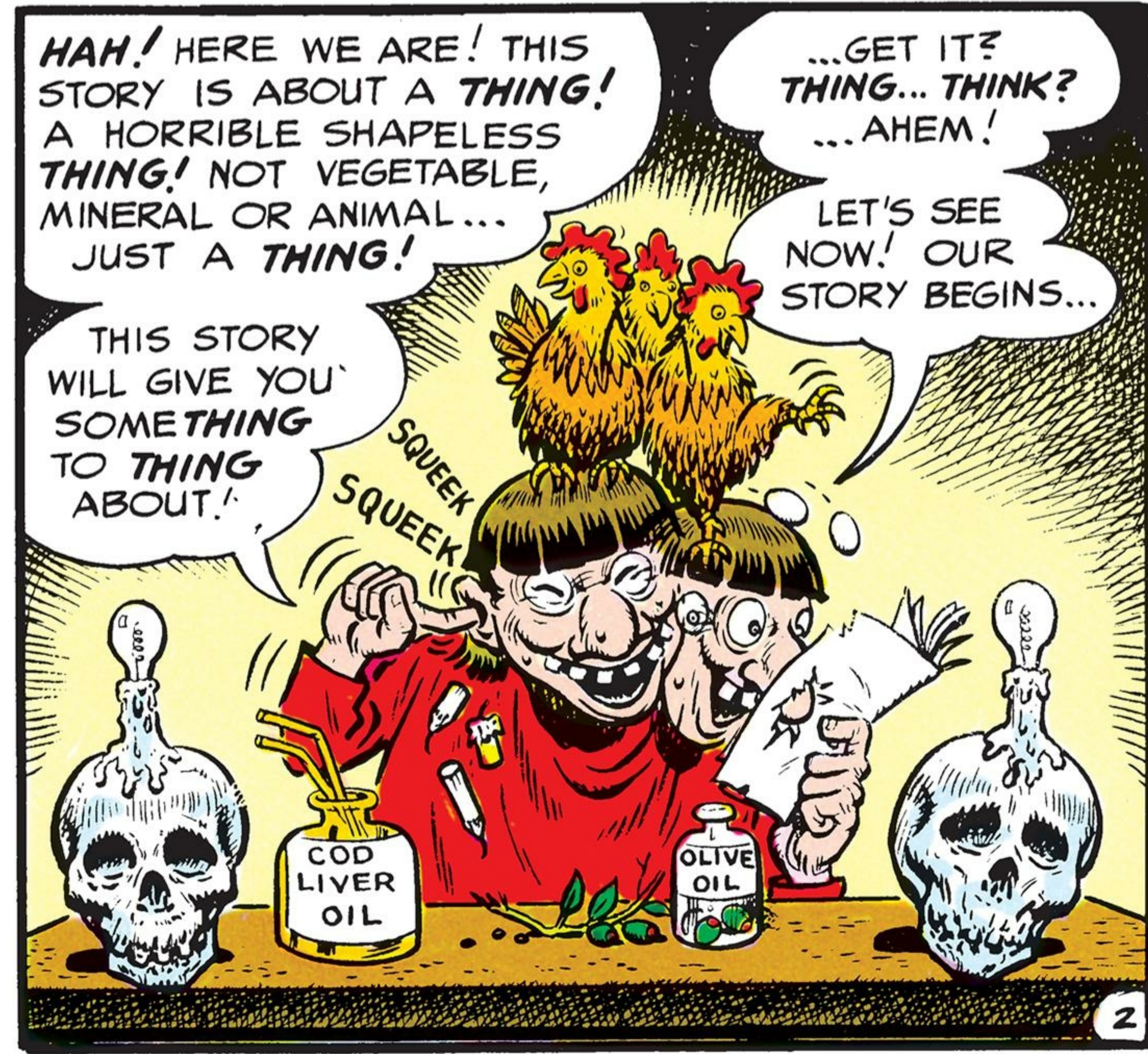
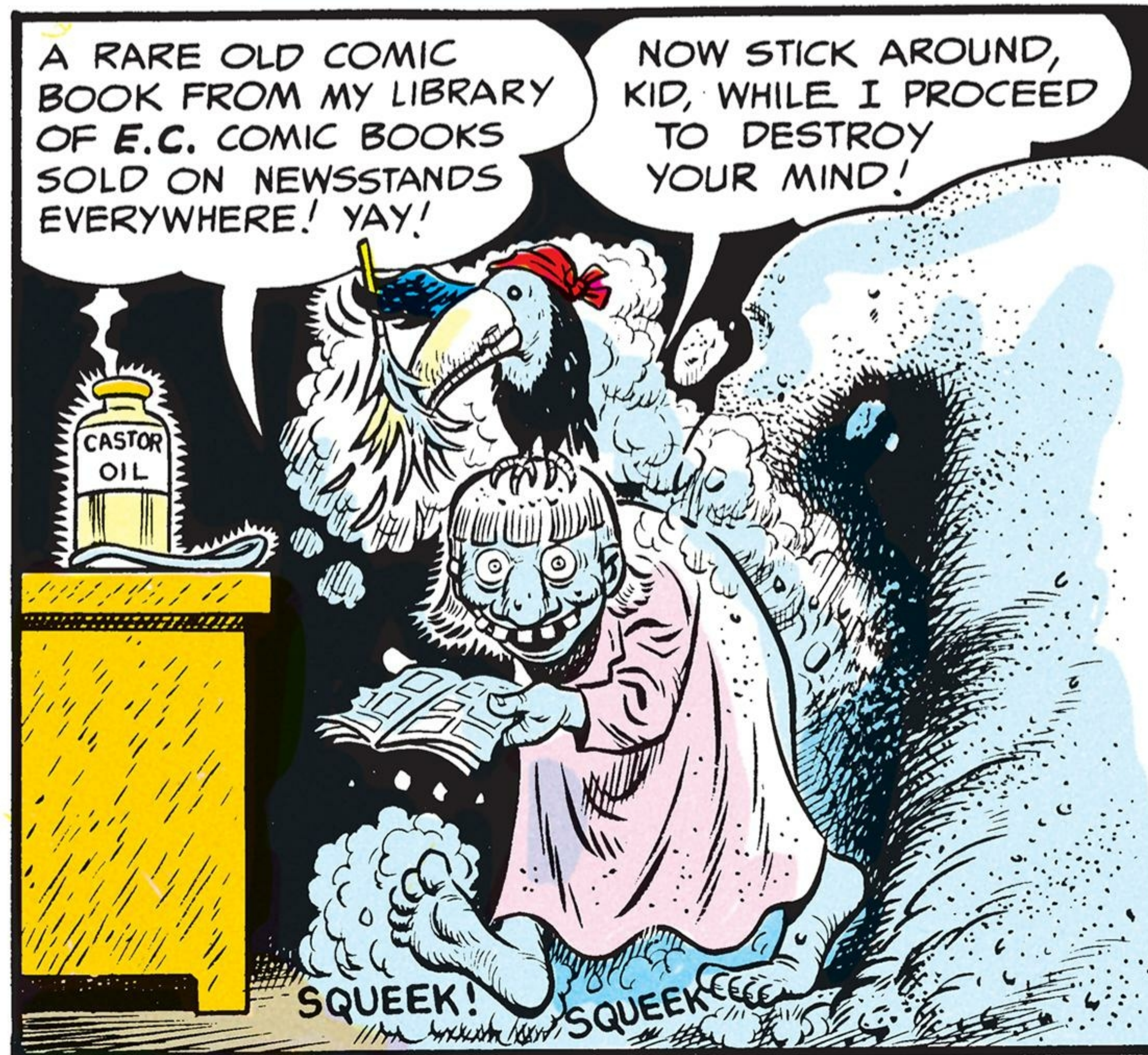
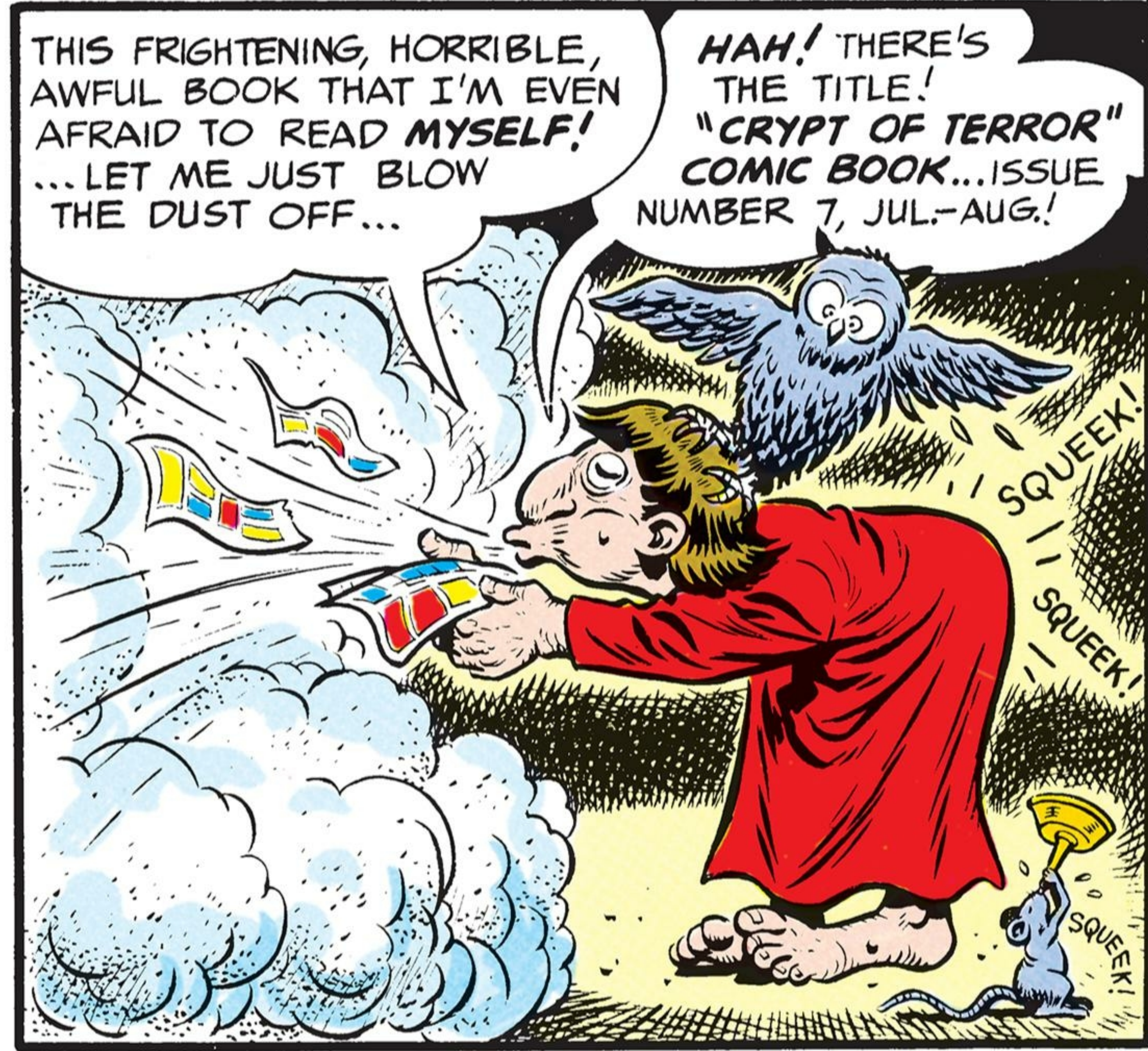
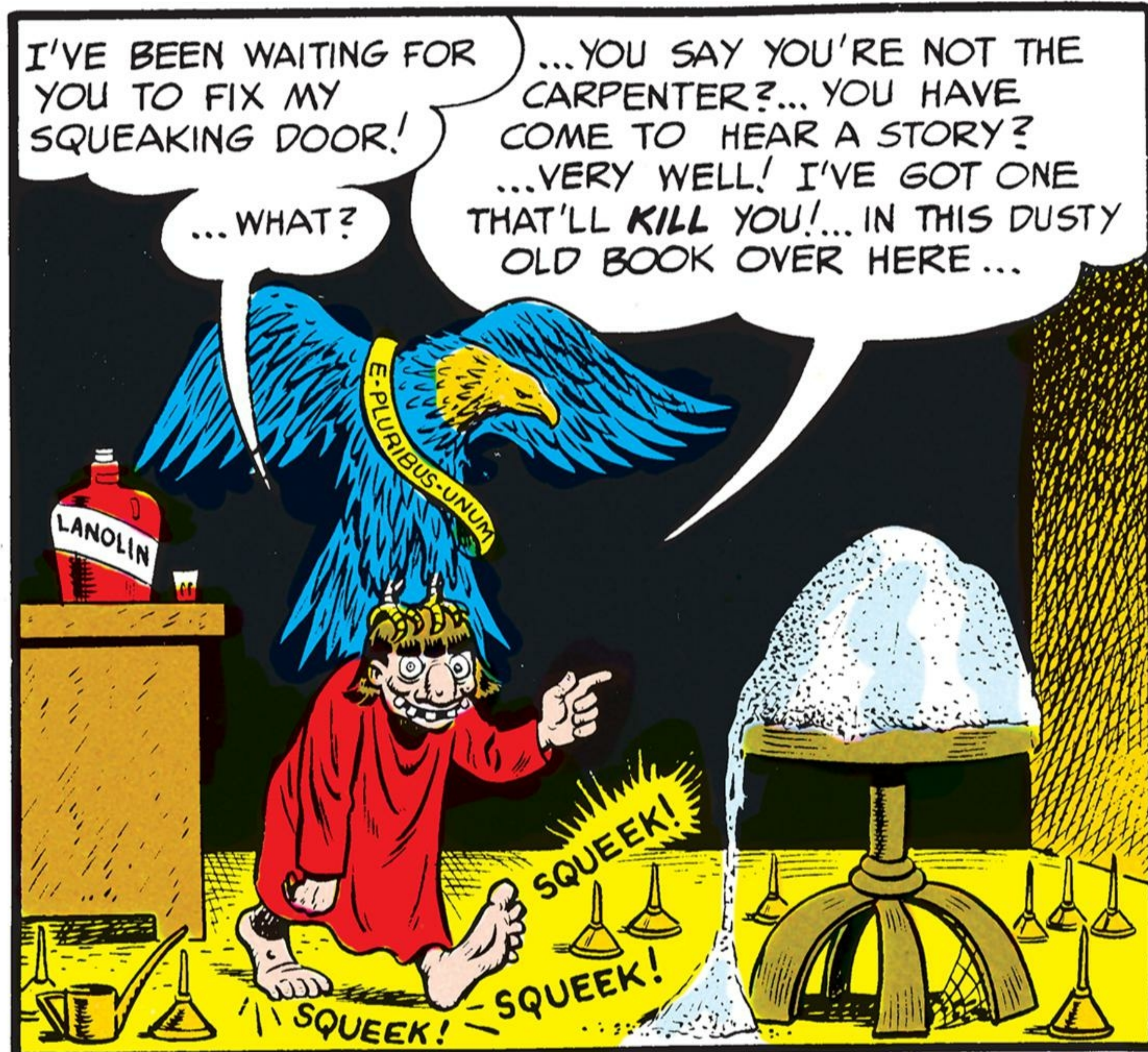
HORROR DEPT.: FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE! DROP THIS COMIC BOOK! GET RID OF IT! BURY IT! DO ANYTHING ONLY **DON'T LISTEN TO THIS STORY!** FOR IN FRONT OF YOU IS A DOOR, BEHIND WHICH LIES A STORY THAT WILL DO THINGS... **STRANGE THINGS...TO YOU...TO YOUR MIND!...** FOR THIS IS THE INNER DOOR TO THE ...

OUTER SANCTUM!



SQUEEEEEE

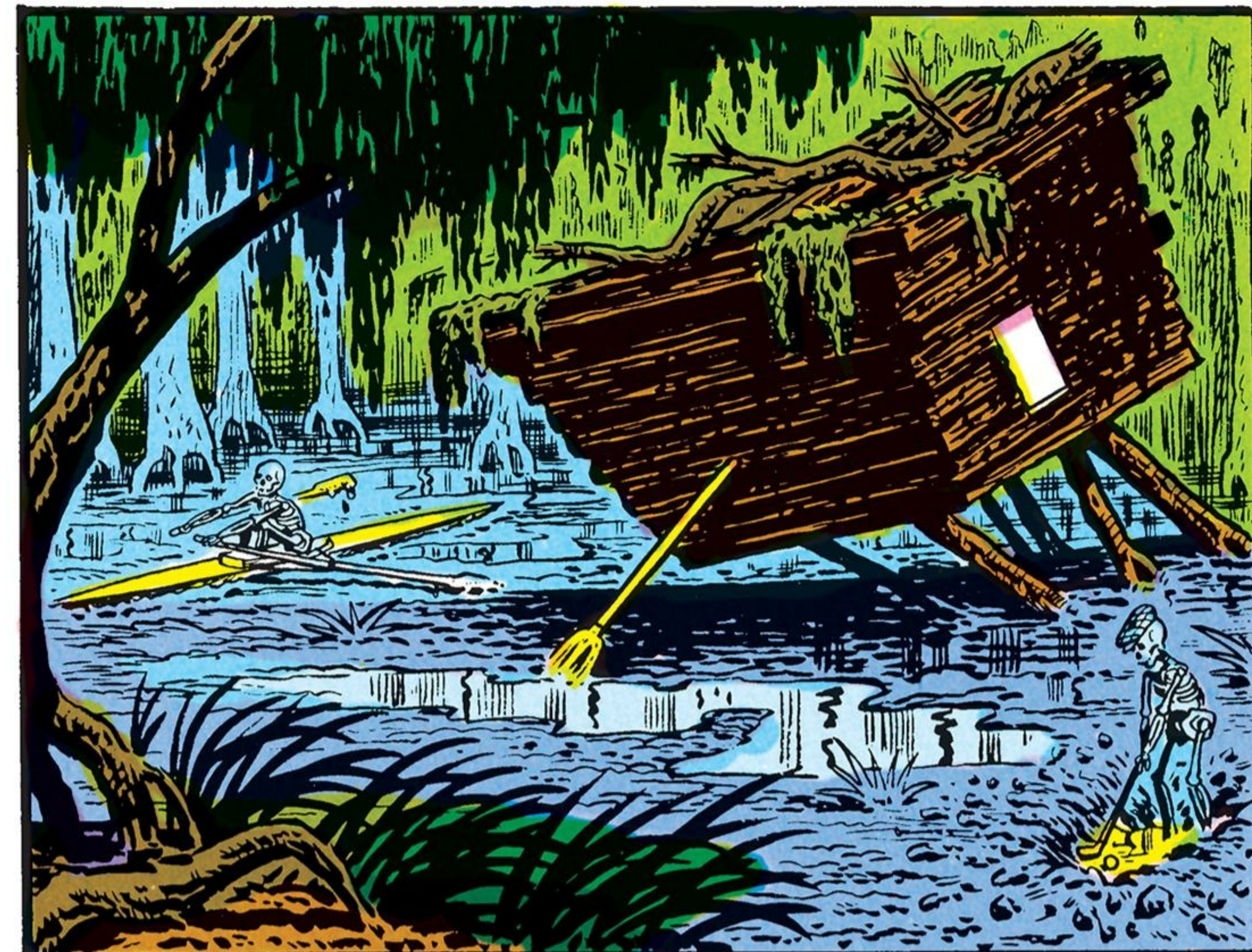
CONT-
IN-
UED.



...JUST BEYOND THE LOUISIANA BAYOUS IN THE DEPTHS OF MYSTERIOUS, UNEXPLORED, UNPENETRABLE, STEAMING, SWEATY, DISGUSTING OKEEFENOKEE SWAMP!



OKEEFENOKEEFENOKEE SWAMP, WHERE THE WORLD STOOD STILL! NOT A SIGN OF LIFE... **LOOK, PIC OR QUICK!** ONLY A TUMBLE DOWN SHACK PROPPED UP WITH A SINGLE BROOMSTICK!

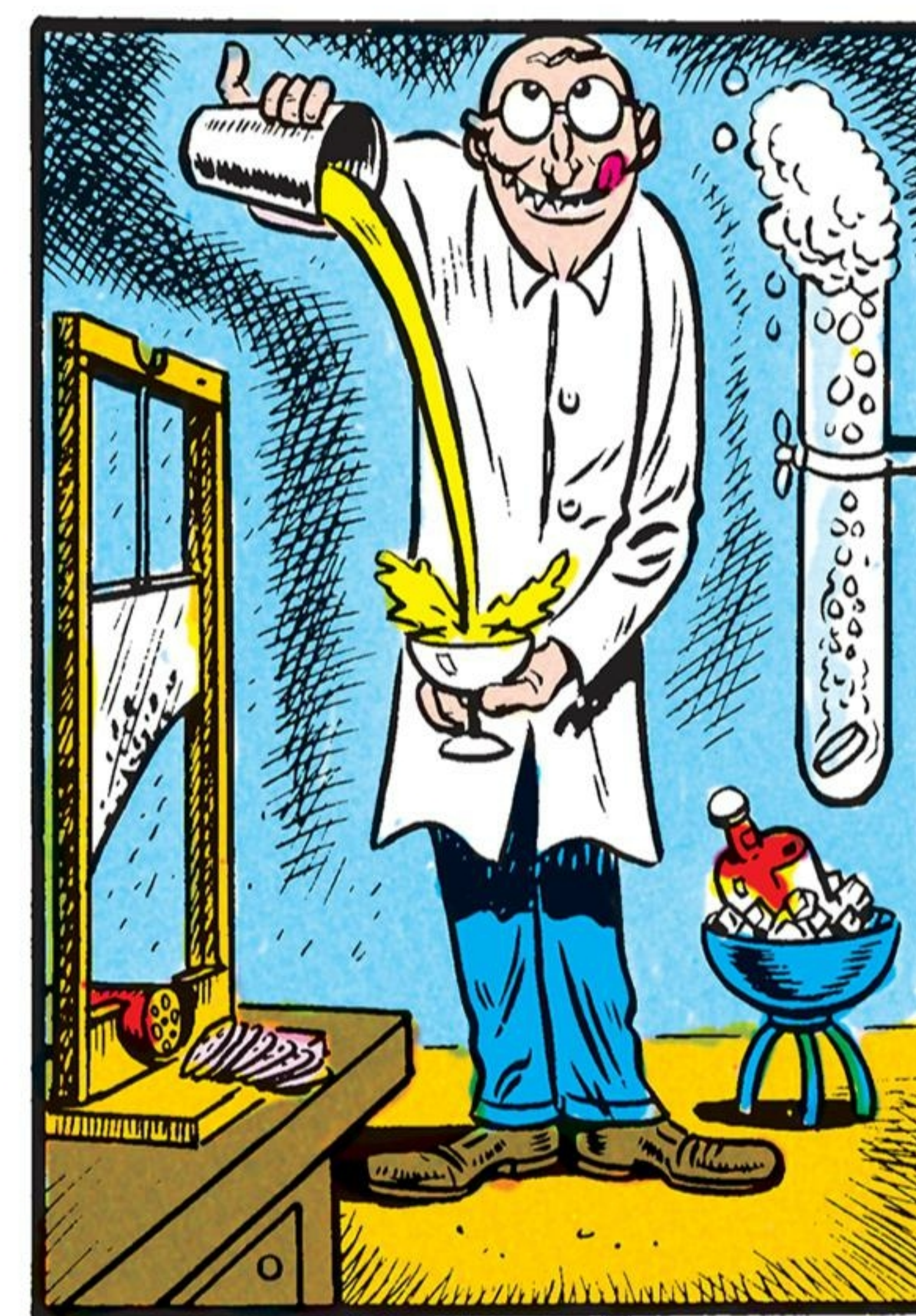
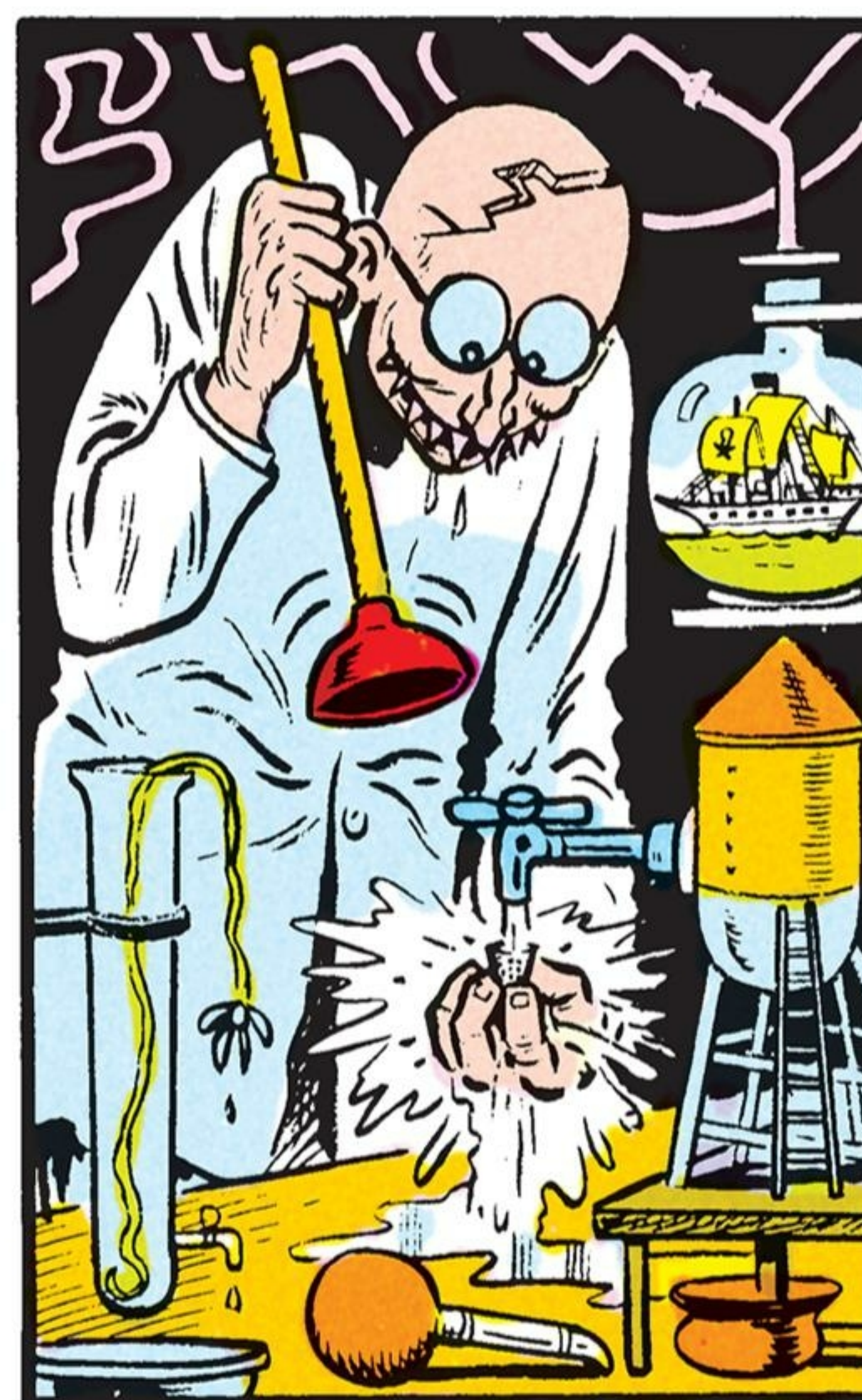
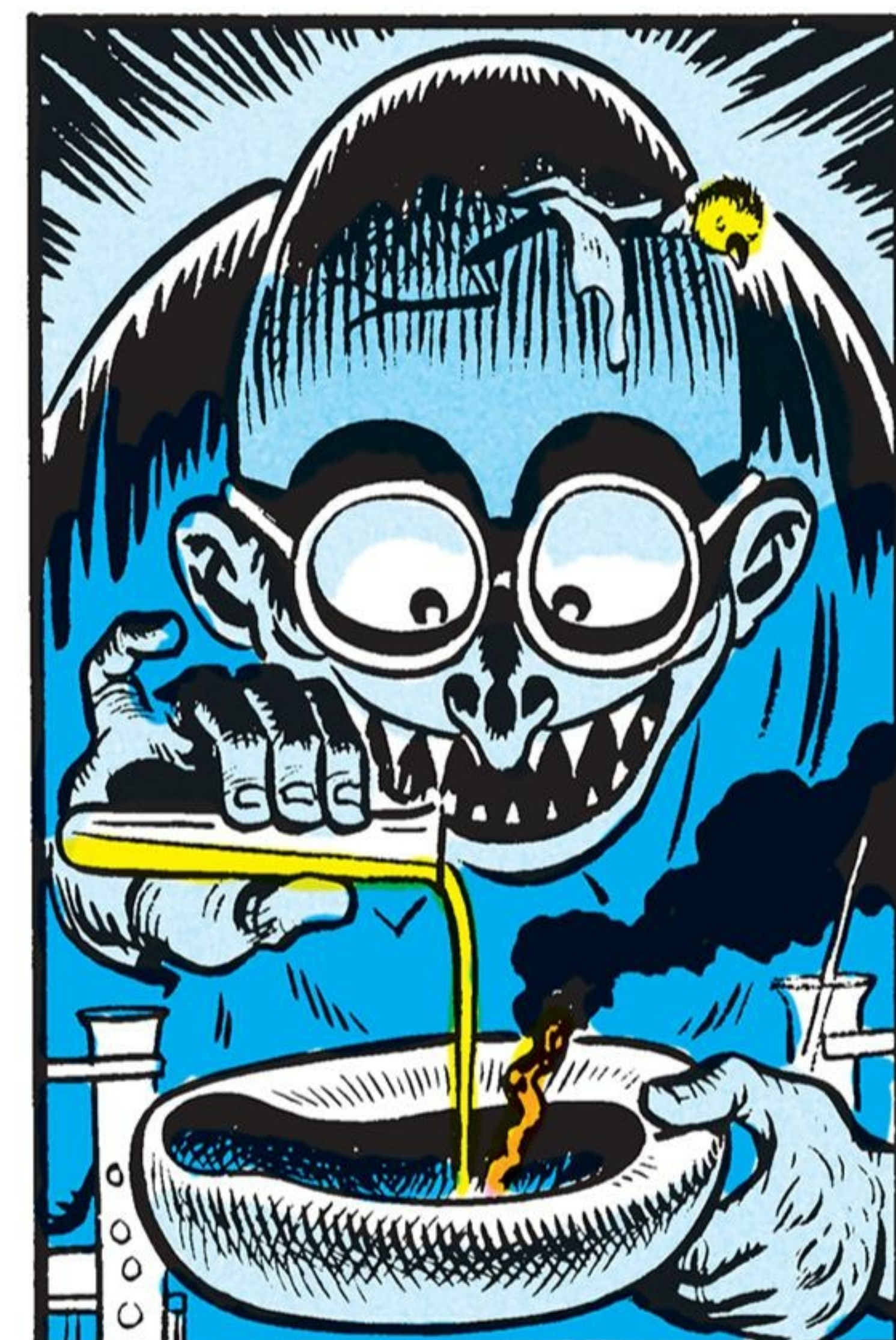


INSIDE THE SHACK, ALSO PROPPED UP BY A BROOMSTICK, WORKED THE 'PROFESSOR'!

YES... A MAN WITH A BRILLIANT MIND WORKED, ALONE IN THE SWAMP!

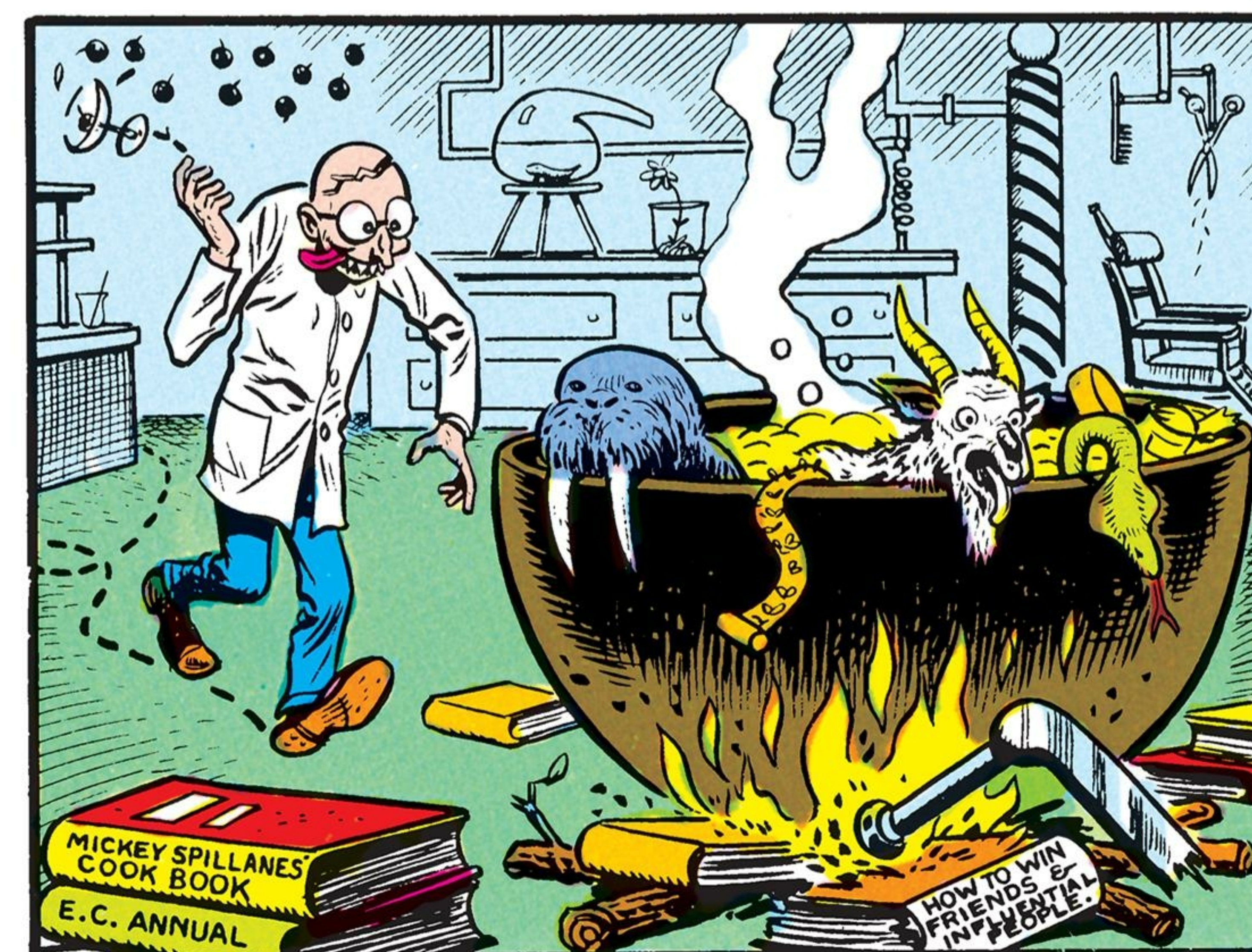
...WORKED FRANTICALLY AMIDST HIS BUBBLING RETORTS AND TEST TUBES!

WORKED AGAINST TIME...NOW **THE WHOLE WORK WAS DONE: THE MIXTURE WAS READY!**



DOWNING THE DRY MARTINI COCKTAIL AT ONE GULP, THE 'PROFESSOR' TURNED TO THE HUGE VAT THAT HELD THE CONTENTS OF A LIFETIME OF RESEARCH, BOILING AND BUBBLING...

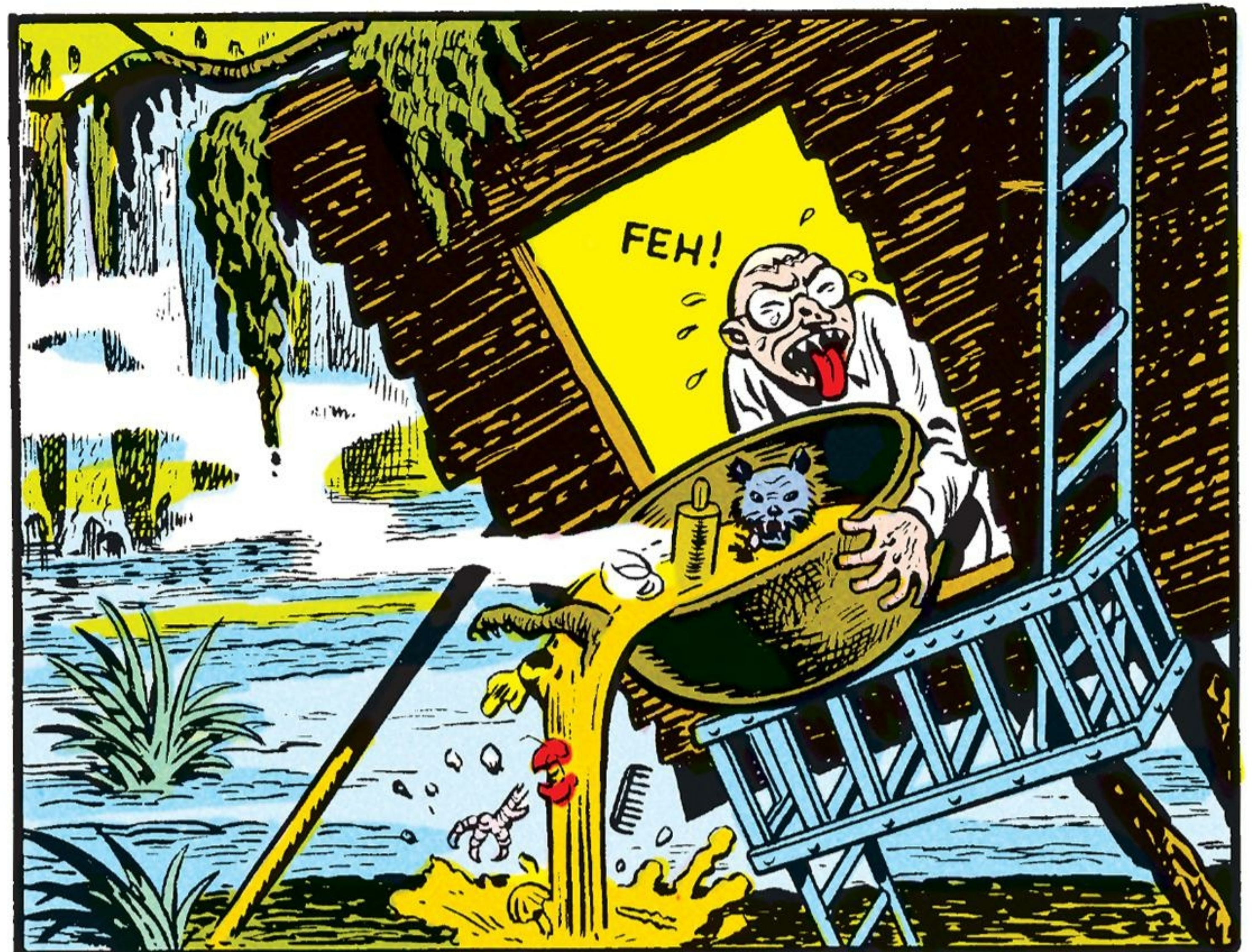
...A RECIPE HE'D BEEN GIVEN BY THE OLD CAJUN WITCH WOMAN! CROCODILES' WARTS, CHOPPED UP ZOMBIE HEARTS, SHRIMPS CREOLE...A MIXTURE OF **THIS SWAMP!**



AND THIS WAS WHY THE 'PROFESSOR' HAD HIDDEN HIMSELF FROM THE SCOFFING WORLD! "SKOFF, SKOFF!" THEY HAD SKOFFED! 'NO MAN CAN CREATE LIFE!'



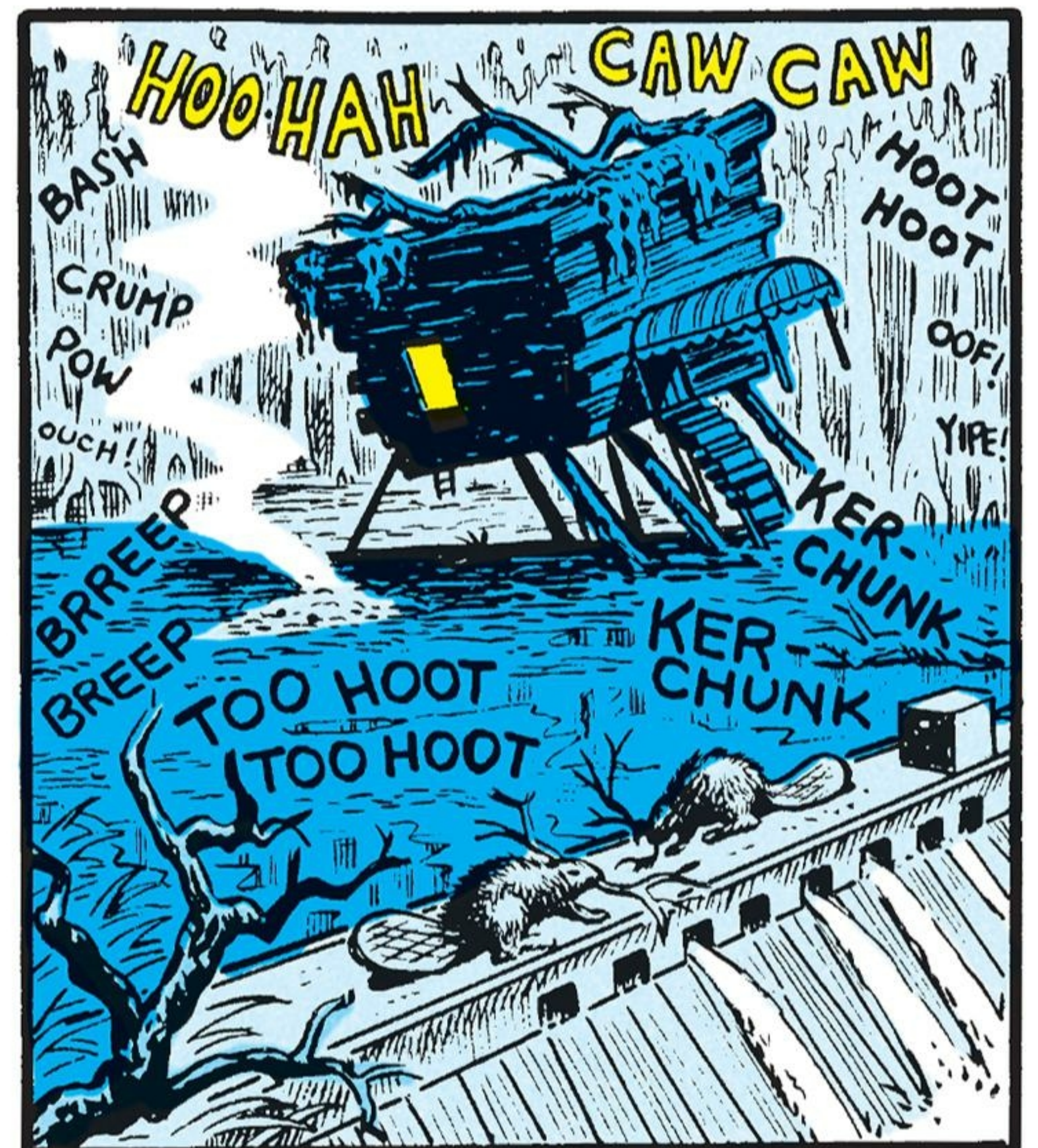
SUDDENLY THE SCENT OF MANY MASHED POLECATS DRIFTED FROM THE MIXTURE!... IN A FLASH, A LIFETIME OF RE-SEARCH WAS SPILLING OUT THE WINDOW!



...SPILLED OUT THE WINDOW WHERE IT LAY... COMBINING WITH THE SWAMP WATERS IN A FESTERING MISH-MOSH!

NIGHT FELL!... NIGHT ON THE OKEEFENO-KEEKEE SWAMP! SOUNDS OF *THINGS*... MOVING THROUGH THE BACKWATERS!

...HIDDEN THINGS WITH STRANGE CRIES SHATTERING THE SLEEPING CALM OF OLD OKEEFENOKEEKENOFEE!

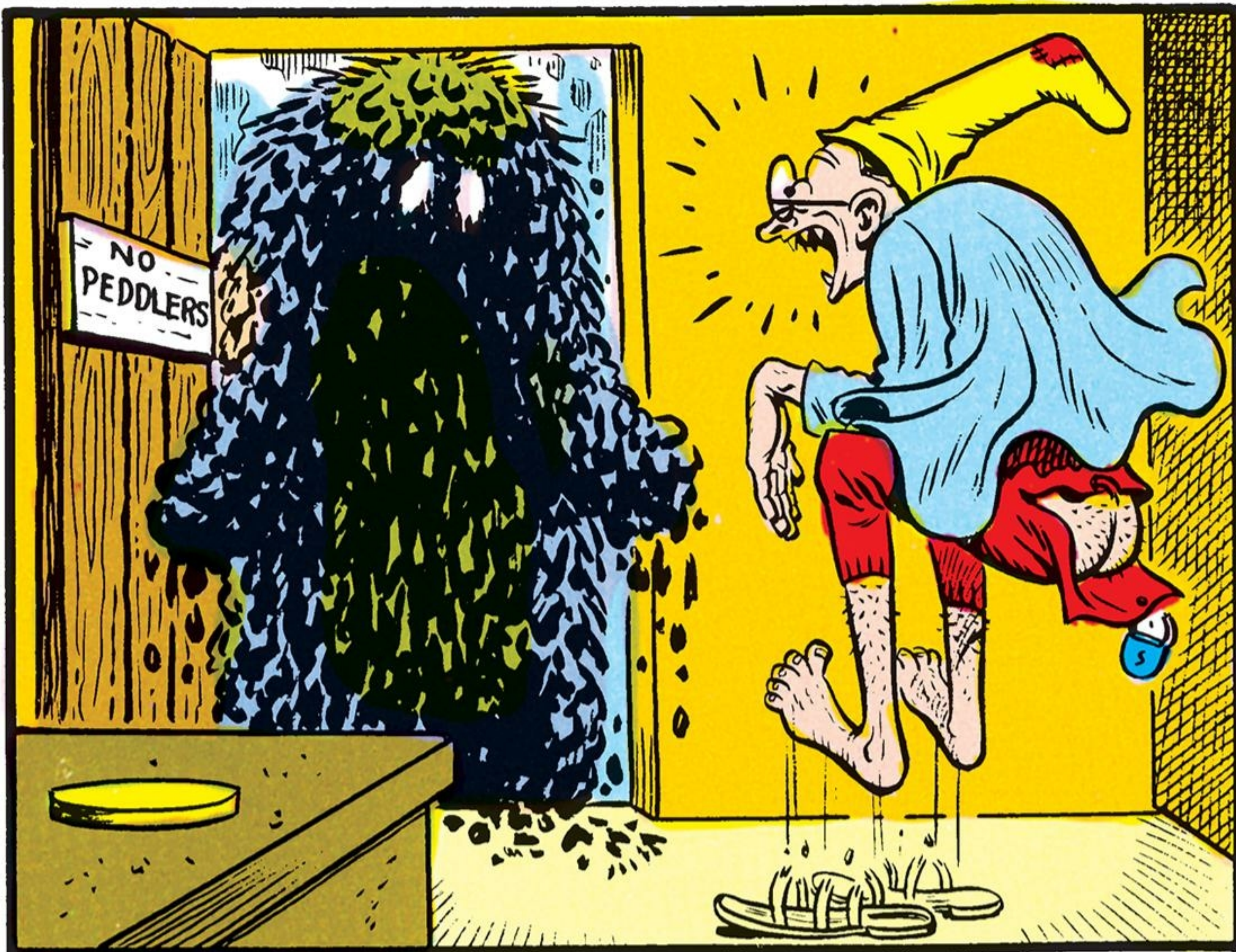


...AND... BENEATH THE PROFESSOR'S WINDOW... THE MIXTURE CONTINUED TO PULSATE AND QUIVER WHERE IT HAD LAIN... **PULSATED... QUIVERED... AND GREW!**

GREW! STOOD UP! ERECT! A HORRIBLE STANDING GLOB OF SWAMP THING! THERE WAS NOTHING TO CALL IT BUT... HEAP!



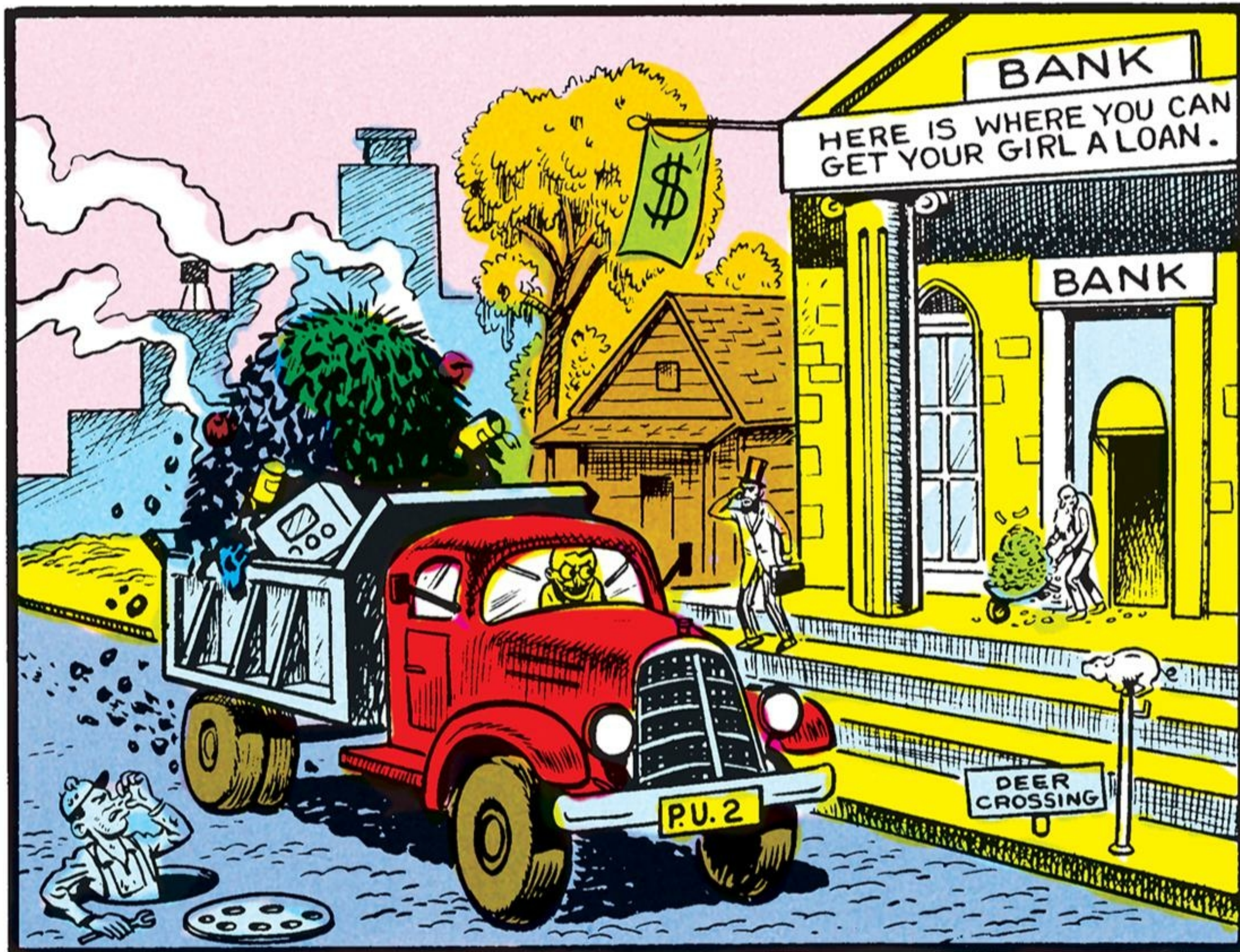
WHEN THE 'PROFESSOR' WOKE UP, HE FOUND IT!... 'HEAP',
STANDING OUTSIDE THE DOOR AND FROM SOMEWHERE
INSIDE THIS 'HEAP' CAME A CROAK... THAT SOUNDED LIKE... 'PAPA'!



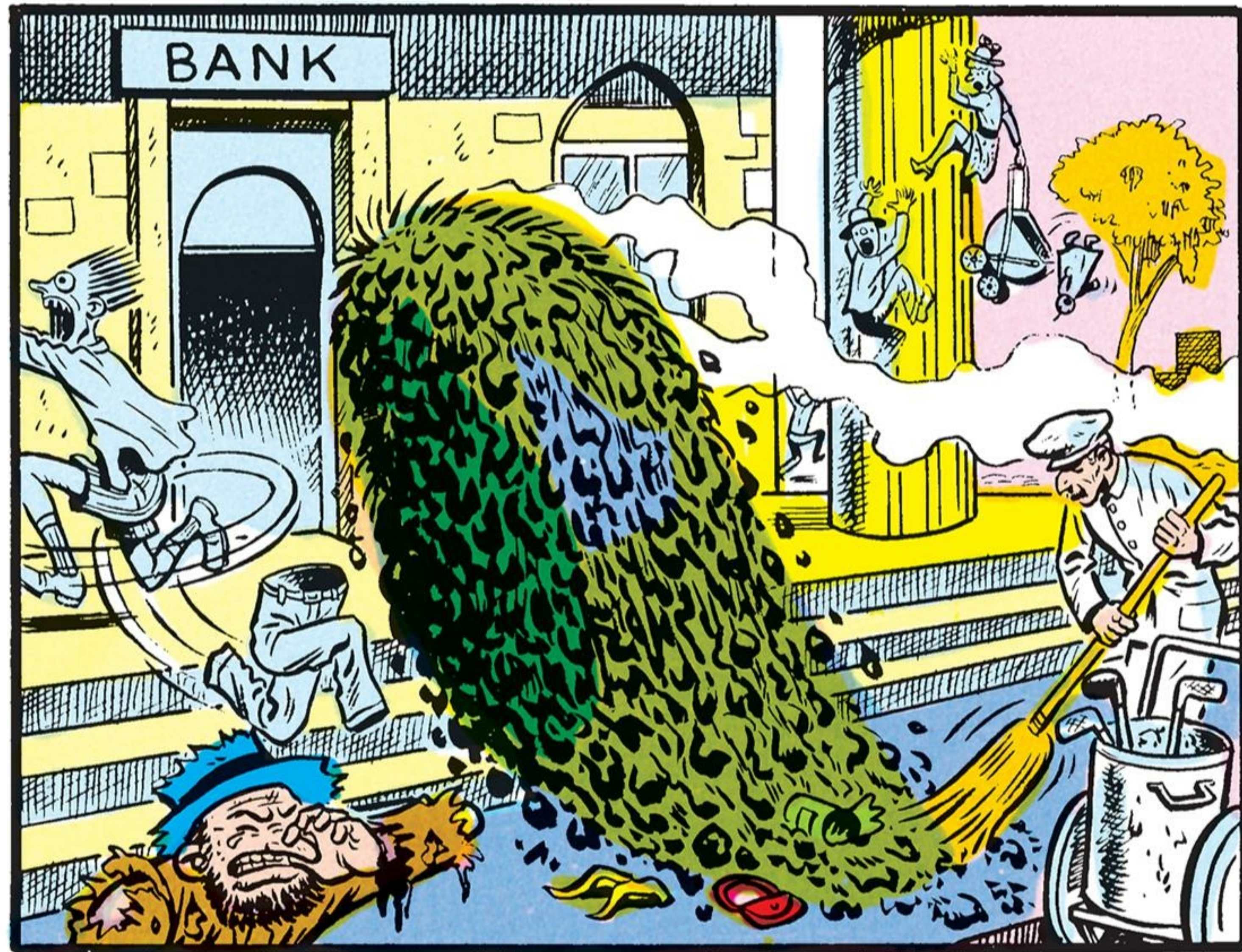
...FOR THE 'PROFESSOR' WAS TRULY THIS 'HEAP'S' FATHER! AND
AS 'HEAP' EMBRACED HIM IN ITS SLIMEY BANANA PEEL AND TIN
CAN ENCRUSTED ARMS, THE EVIL PROFESSOR GOT A HORRID IDEA!



THE NEXT DAY SAW A TRUCK, CARRYING WHAT APPEARED
TO BE A CRUMBLING PILE OF GARBAGE, ROLL UP TO
THE DOORS OF THE FIRST CAJUN NATIONAL BANK!



...AND THEN *IT* HAPPENED! THIS FESTERING, PALPITATING
HEAP OF GARBAGE SUDDENLY CRAWLED OVER THE
TRUCKS SIDEBOARDS, INTO THE STREET, AND UP THE BANK STEPS!



THEN...LIKE A HUGE AMOEBA, THIS 'HEAP'
SLATHERED INTO THE TELLER'S CAGE AND
SCOOPED UP THE CASH!... PHEW!



ITS WORK WAS DONE! *IT* POURED OUT
THE ENTRANCE, UNMINDFUL OF THE
HAIL OF BULLETS FROM THE GUARDS!

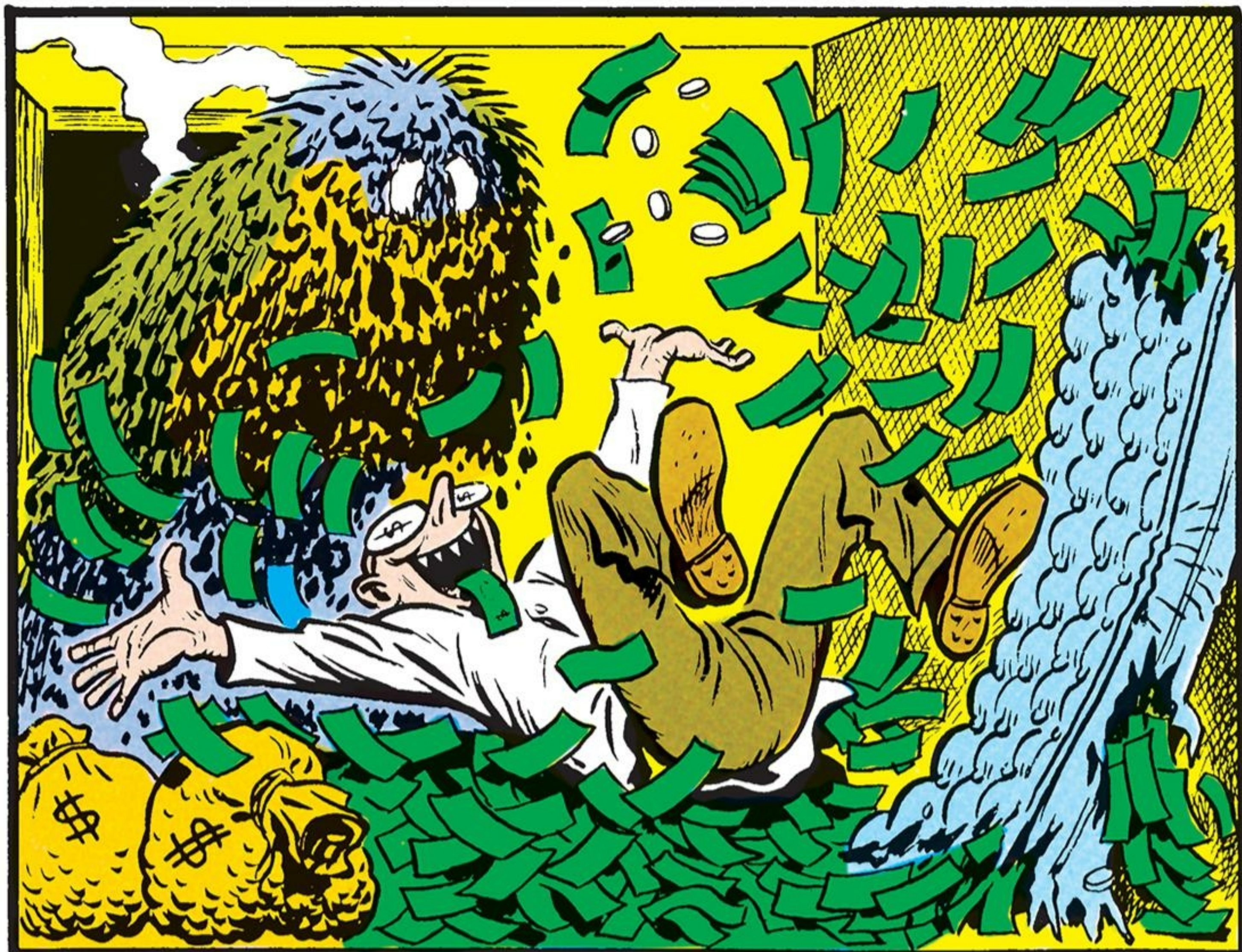


LEAVING A TRAIL OF ORANGE PEELS AND
DEAD CATS, IT GOT BACK IN THE TRUCK
AND WAS GONE! **HEAP HAD STRUCK!**



BACK IN THE STEAMING MESSY OL' OKEEFENOKEEDOKEE SWAMP, THE 'PROFESSOR' WAS SOON ROLLING IN DOUGH! HIS 'HEAP' WAS FOLLOWING INSTRUCTIONS WELL!

IT WAS EASY TO KEEP 'HEAP' HAPPY! AN OLD DECAYED FISH ...COLD, WET COFFEE GROUNDS... A BIT OF DRIPPING NEWS- PAPER THAT WAS USED TO LINE THE GARBAGE PAIL ...



THEN...A CHANGE CAME OVER 'HEAP'! ONE DAY THE PROFESSOR FOUND HIM COMBING HIS SLIME IN THE MIRROR!

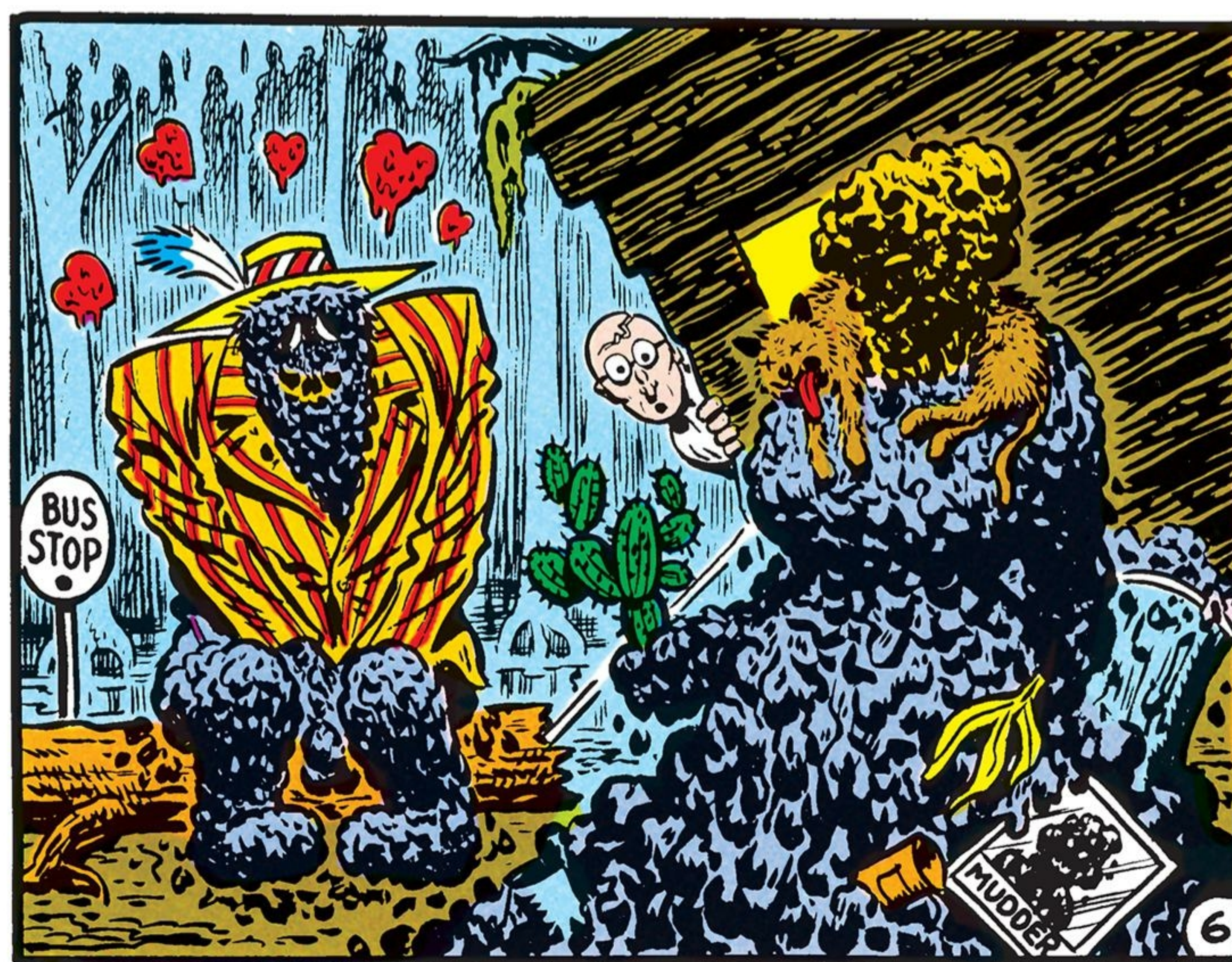
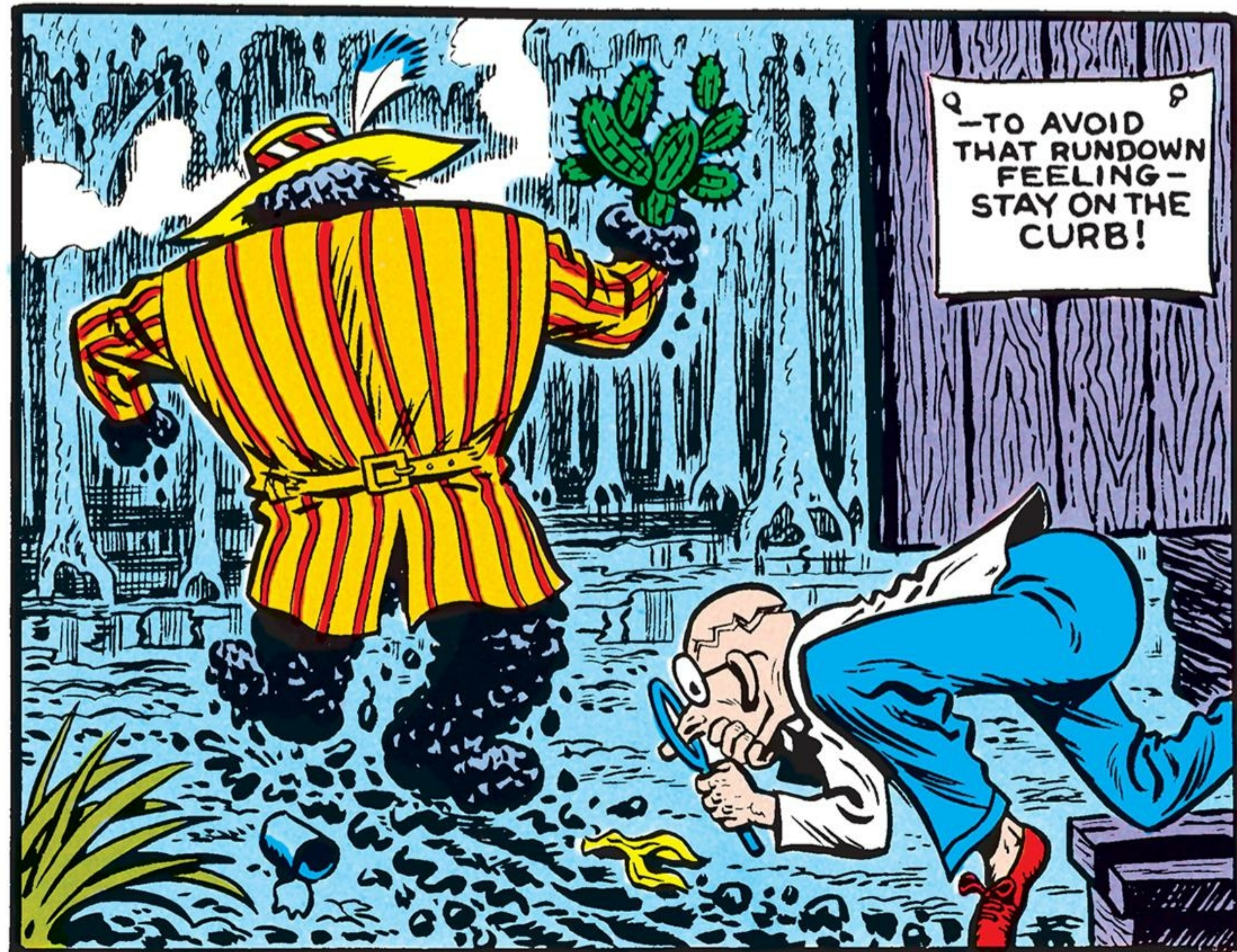
AND THEN, ONE DAY THE PROFESSOR FOUND 'HEAP' SPRINKLING HIMSELF WITH AFTER-SHAVE LOTION AND FLIT!

AND THEN ONE DAY, THE HEAP CAME BACK FROM TOWN DRESSED IN A ZOOT-SUIT WITH A BELT IN THE BACK!

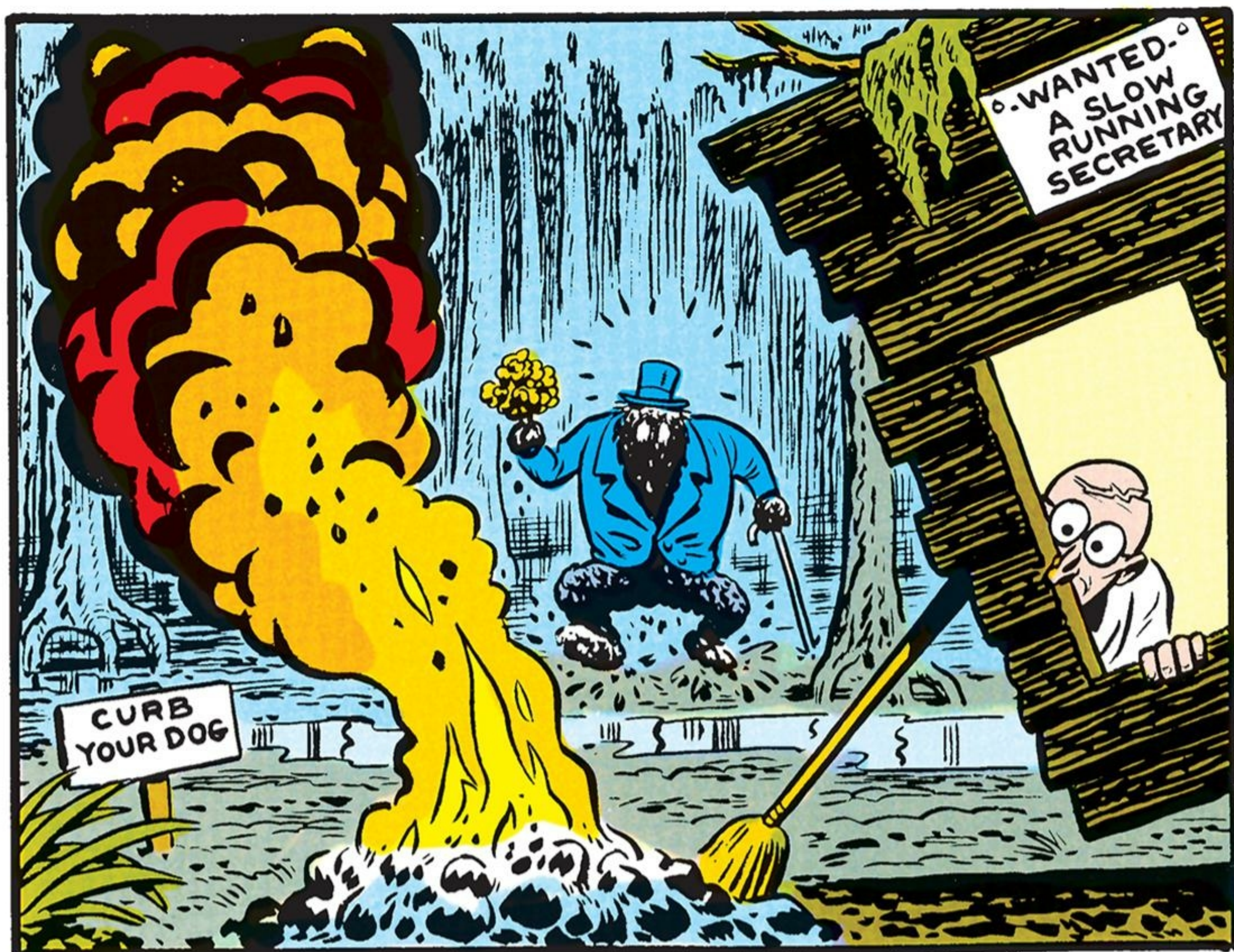


ALL THIS COULD ONLY HAVE ONE AWFUL MONSTROUS, HORRIBLE CONCLUSION... 'HEAP' WAS IN LOVE! THAT EVENING, THE 'PROFESSOR' FOLLOWED 'HEAP' WHO LOOKED HEP!

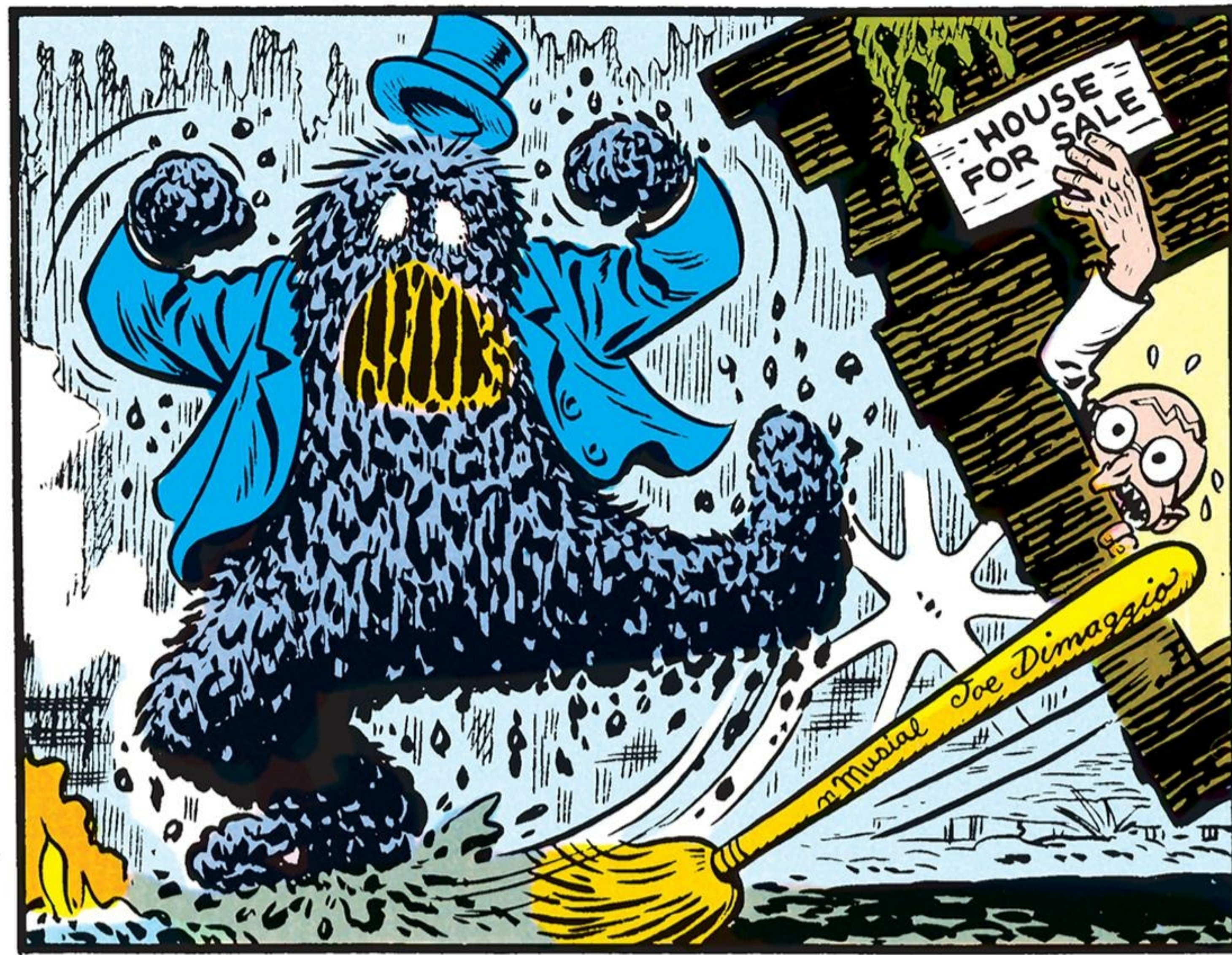
IN BACK OF THE PROFESSOR'S SHACK LAY A PIECE OF THE PROFESSOR'S GARBAGE, ACCUMULATED THROUGH THE YEARS! BY GEORGE... THIS WAS A FEMALE GARBAGE HEAP!



THE PROFESSOR KNEW WHAT HAD TO BE DONE! WHEN 'HEAP' CAME TO LOOK AT HIS BELOVED GARBAGE PILE THE NEXT EVENING... IT WAS BURNED TO THE GROUND!



AN ODD CRY LIKE A STEPPED-ON CAT CAME FROM THE TIN CANNED DEPTHS OF 'HEAP,' AND IN A MAD LOVER'S FRENZY KICKED AWAY THE SINGLE BROOMSTICK...



...THAT SUPPORTED THE SHACK, BRINGING THE LABORATORY TUMBLING DOWN ON THE WICKED PROFESSOR!

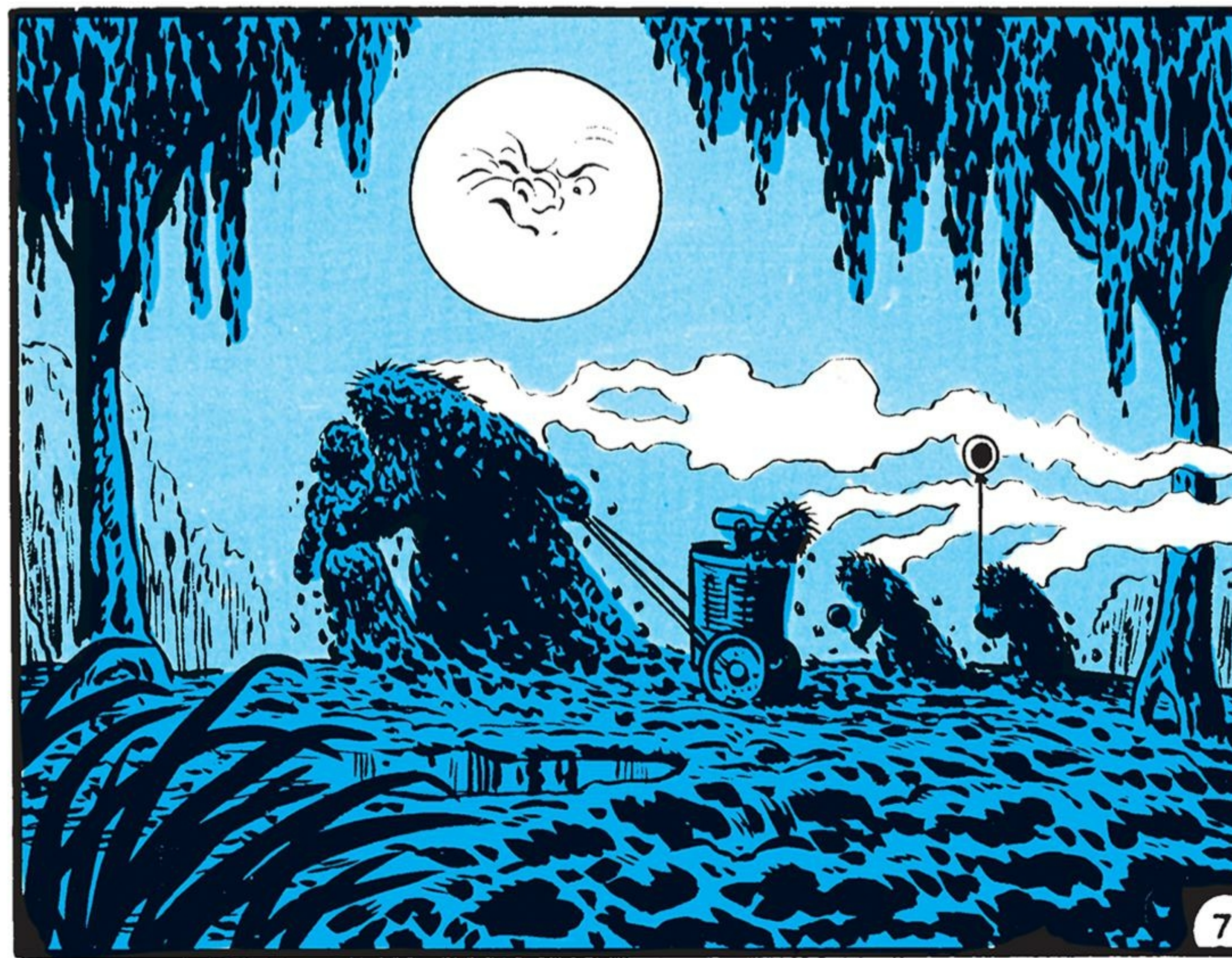
THEN IT RAN AMUCK IN THE VILLAGE... FREEING GARBAGE FROM ITS CANS, UNMINDFUL OF POLICEMAN'S BULLETS!

...FINALLY, PURSUED BY A DRAGNET OF GARBAGE CLEANERS, 'HEAP' DISAPPEARED BACK INTO THE SWAMP...



...NEVER TO BE SEEN AGAIN!...SOME SAY WHEN THE MOON IS FULL YOU CAN SEE IT WANDERING OVER THE CITY DUMP, SEARCHING FOR A CERTAIN LITTLE GARBAGE PILE!

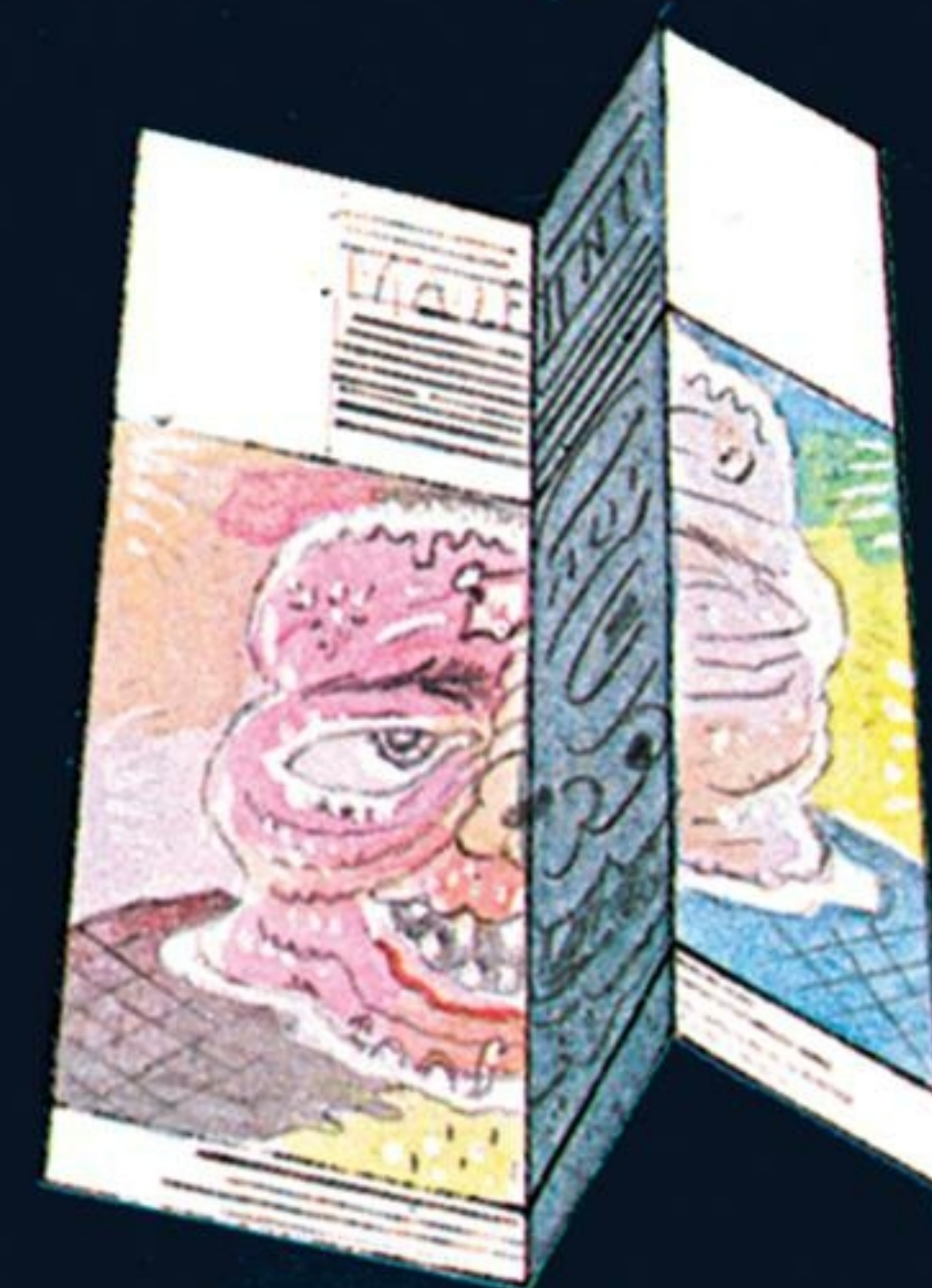
SOME SAY *IT FOUND* THAT CERTAIN LITTLE GARBAGE PILE... AND WHEN THE MOON IS FULL, YOU CAN SEE THEM BEING FOLLOWED BY *TINY* LITTLE GARBAGE PILES!



**WHERE SHOULD
MOST MODERN
CLASSIC
EXPLOITATION
HORROR FILMS
BE KEPT?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Today's "Horror Film" is a special art form, and it deserves a special place all its own. To find out exactly what that place is, fold in page as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

**INTEREST IN "HORROR FILMS" IS GROWING
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD. WE MUST MAKE SURE
CARE IS TAKEN TO STORE THESE CLASSICS IN
A SAFE PLACE FOR FUTURE FILM FANS.**

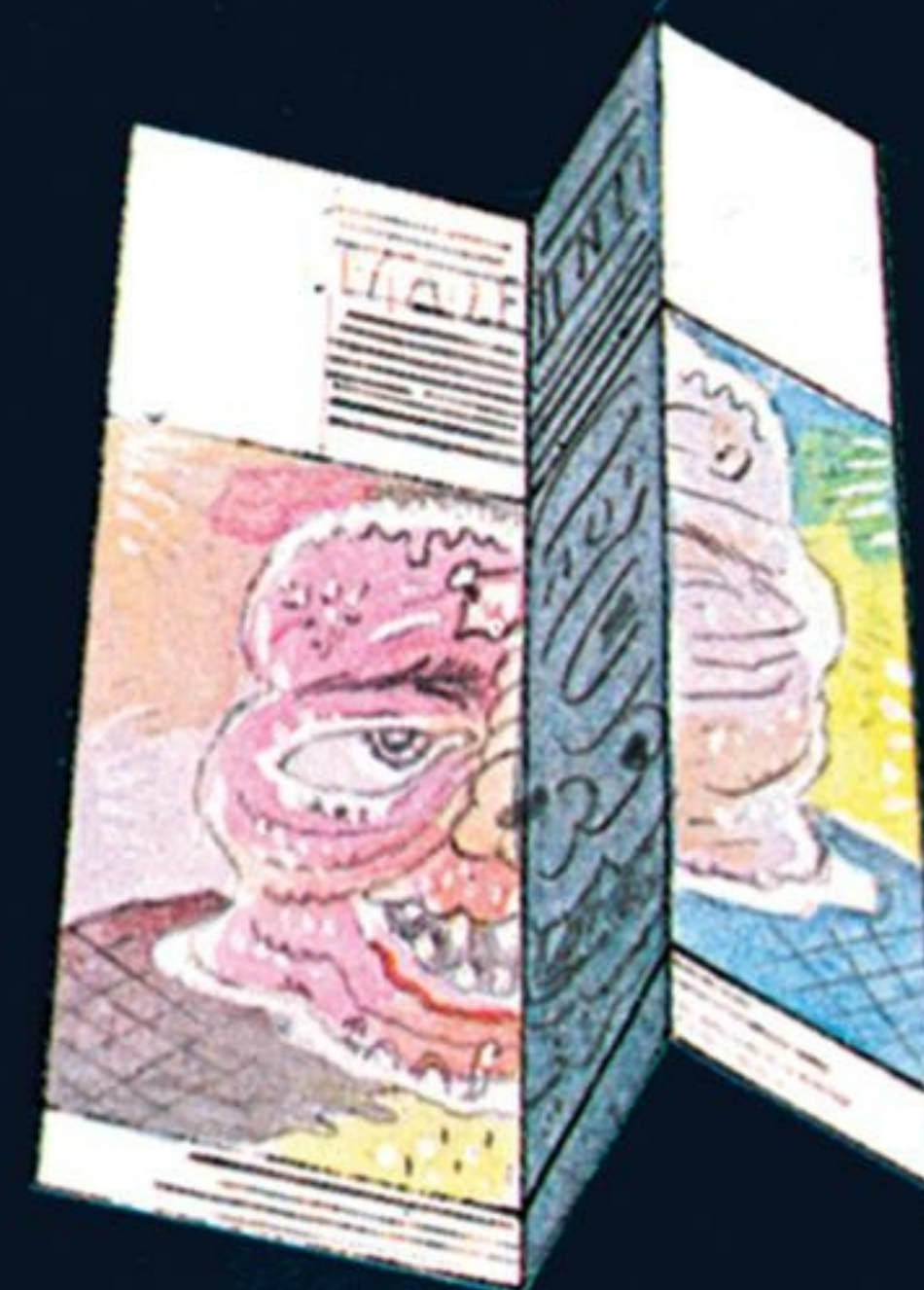
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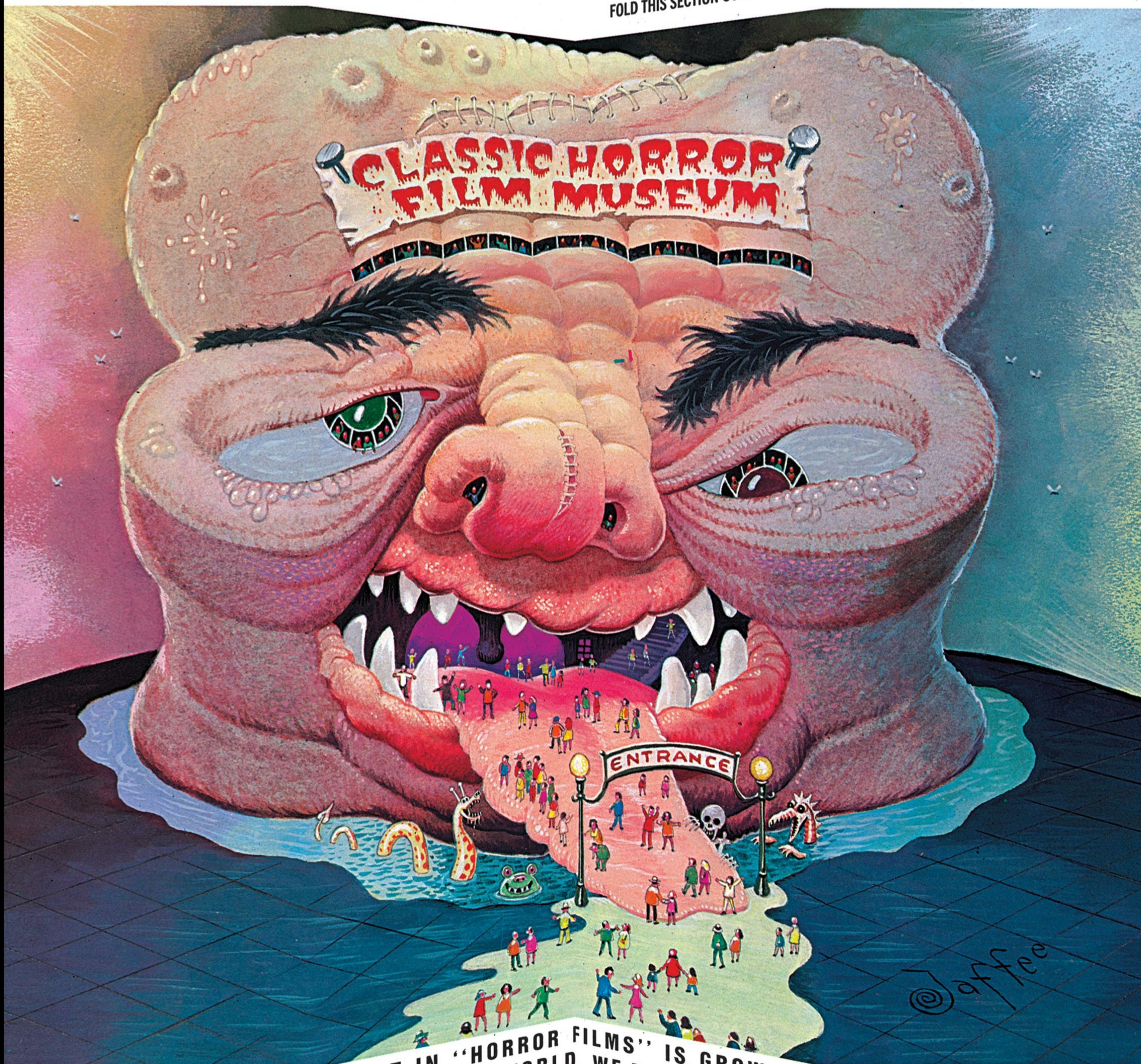


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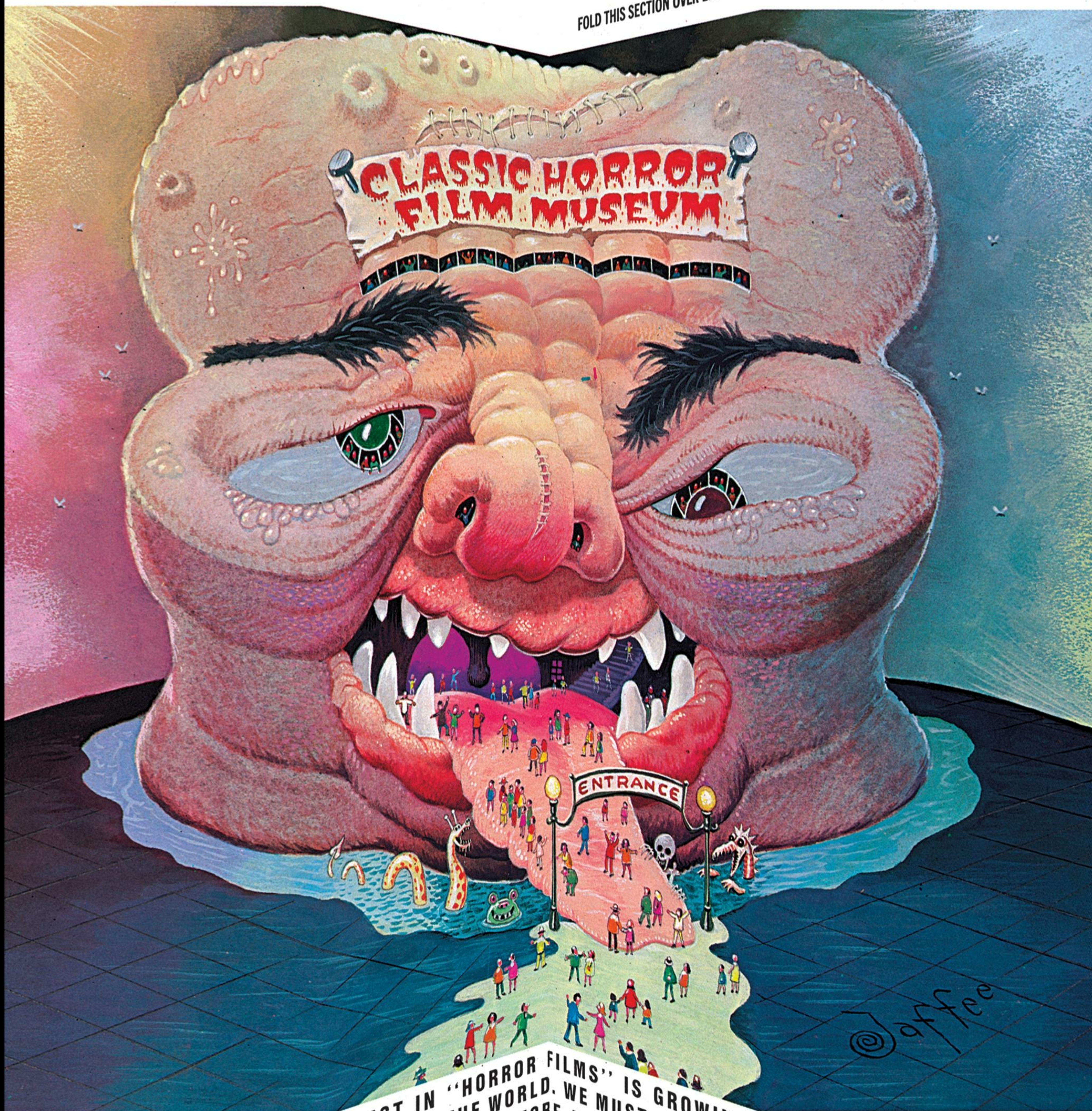


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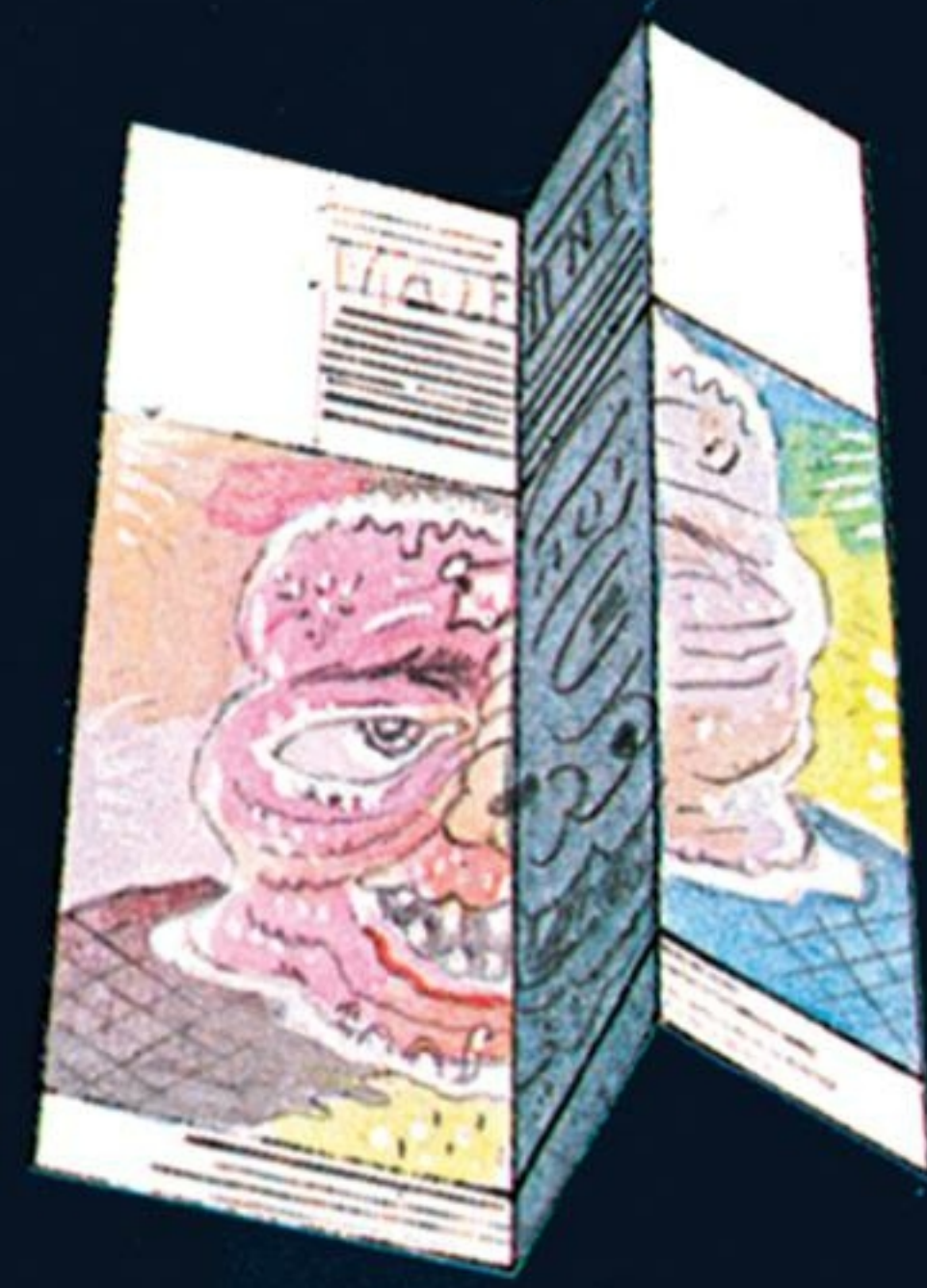
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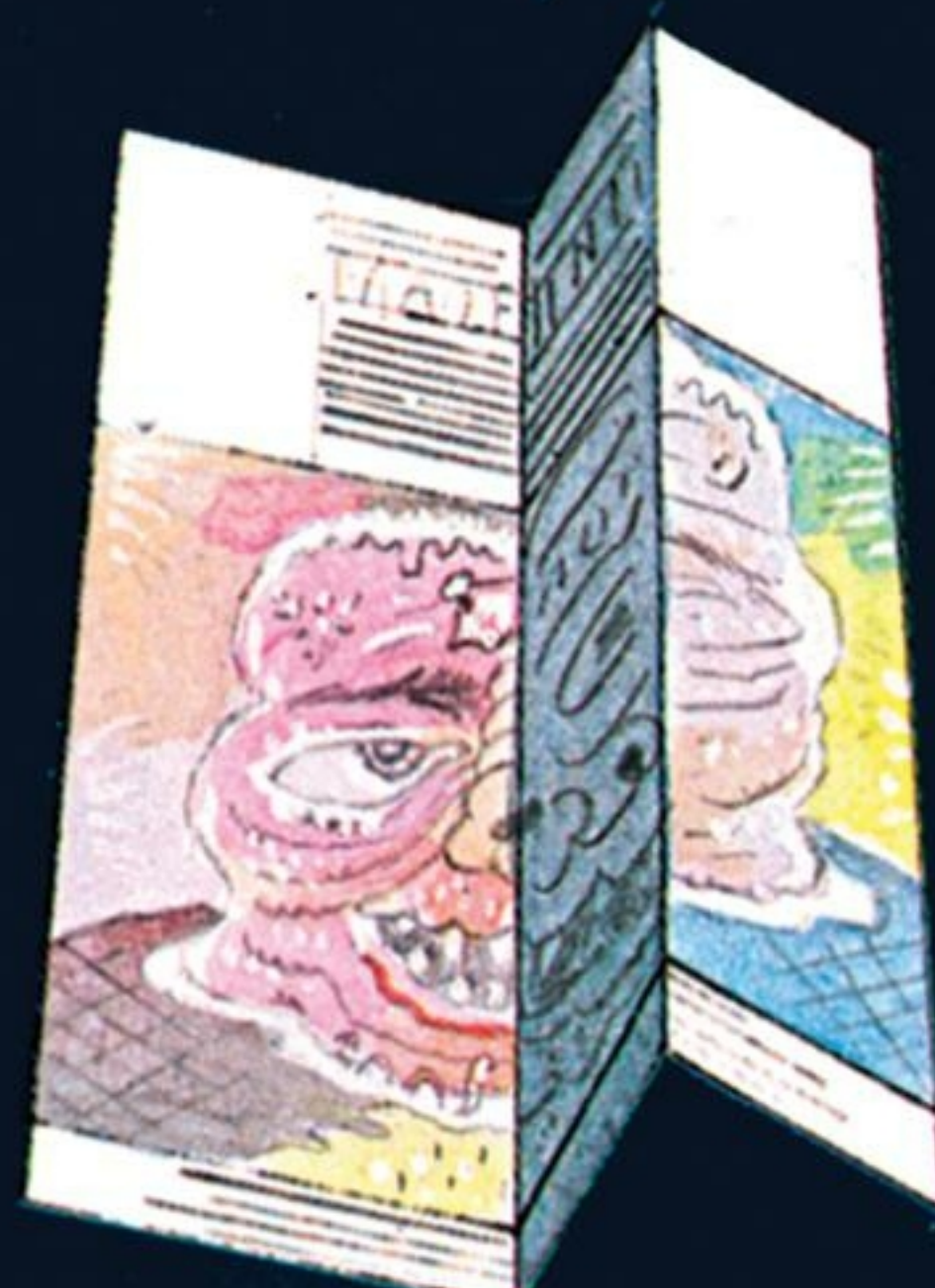
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CAN**

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MAD

IT'S ONLY A
MAGAZINE...IT'S ONLY A
MAGAZINE...IT'S ONLY A MAGAZINE...
IT'S ONLY A MAGAZINE...IT'S ONLY
A MAGAZINE...IT'S ONLY A
MAGAZINE...



SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

